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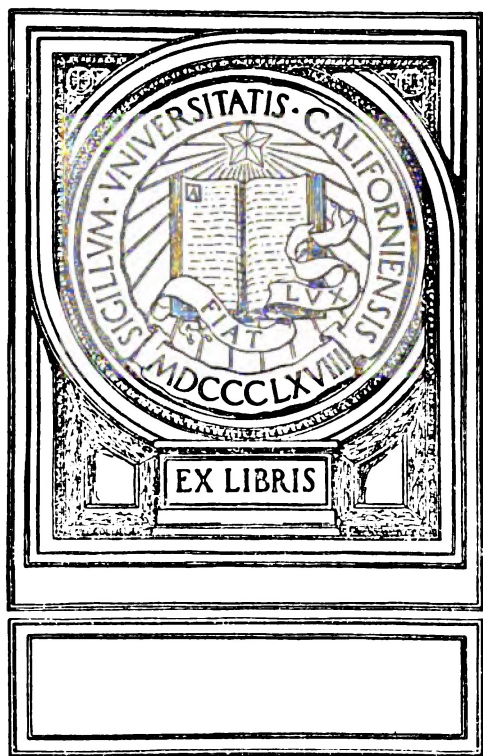
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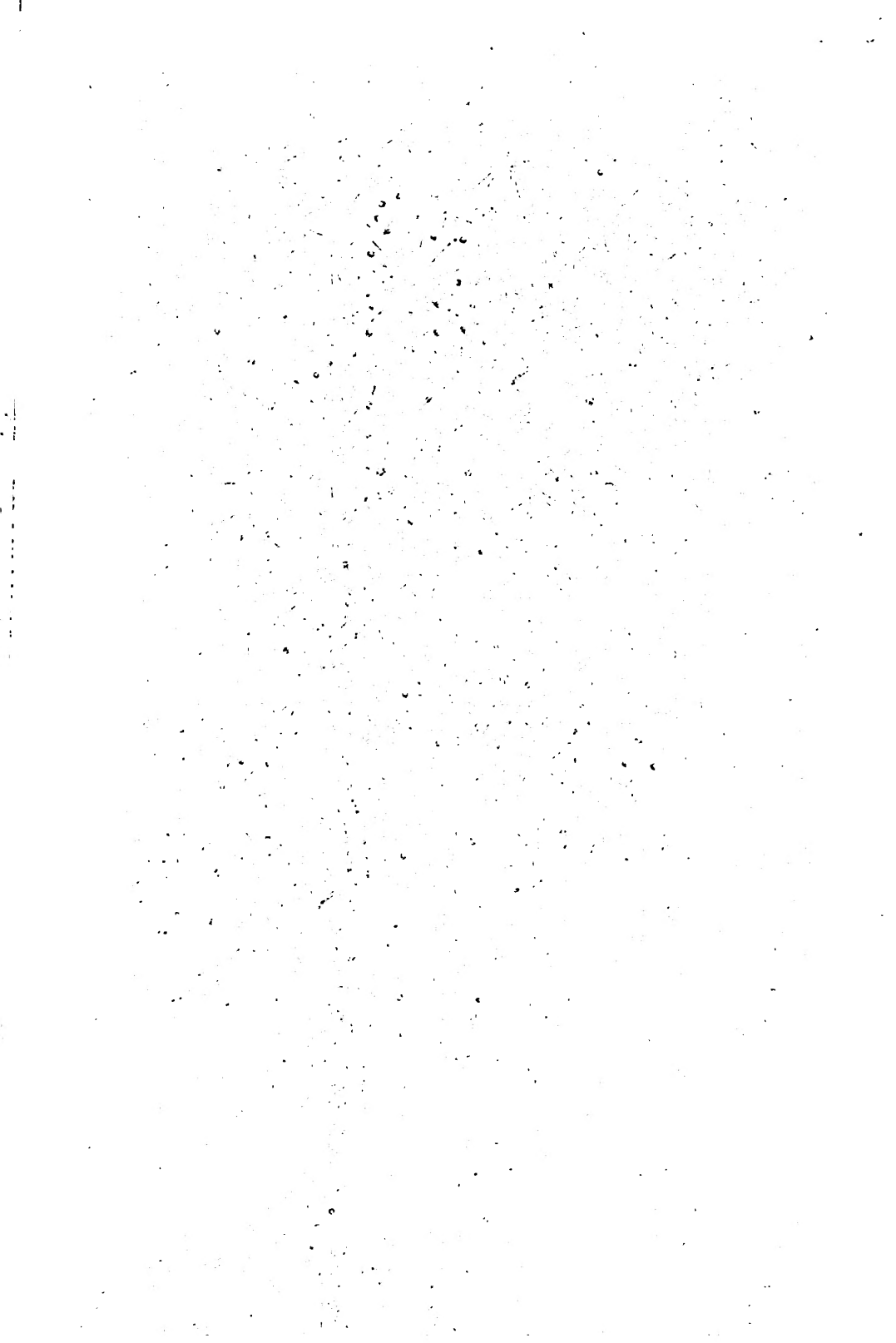
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Douglas Hapeman

Lieutenant-Colonel 104th Ills. Vol. Inf., 1862.

THE HISTORY
OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY OF THE SOUTH
DURING THE RECENT
WAR OF THE
GREAT REBELLION
1862-1865

BY

WILLIAM WIRT CALKINS

CHIEF LIEUTENANT OF THE ARMY, ONE OF THE REGENTS
OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY, AND A MEMBER OF THE
OF GENERAL JOHN B. HARRIS

HISTORICAL COMMITTEE

FRANK W. SAMPSON JOHN H. COOPER
MILTON E. TURNER WILLIAM W. CALKINS

CONQUER & ENSTADTER,
CONCESSION, TEXAS AND BIRMINGHAM

1865



Douglas Chapman

1911-1912

THE HISTORY
OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTH REGIMENT OF
ILLINOIS VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.
WAR OF THE
GREAT REBELLION

1862-1865

BY

WILLIAM WIRT CALKINS

FIRST LIEUTENANT OF COMPANY E, ONE HUNDRED AND
FOURTH REGIMENT, AND AIDE DE CAMP STAFF
OF GENERAL JOHN BEATTY.

HISTORICAL COMMITTEE.

FRANK M. SAPP,
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JOHN H. WIDMER,
WILLIAM W. CALKINS.

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PREFACE.

Comrades:—

Those of you who have attended the annual reunions of the One Hundred and Fourth are familiar with the measures taken to insure the writing and publication of the military history of the Regiment in the war of the Great Rebellion. Nearly thirty years had rolled away and nothing in the matter accomplished, while all felt that the work had been neglected too long. The ranks were growing thinner from year to year as one and another answered to the "roll call" above. The survivors had passed, or were passing into the sere and yellow leaf of autumn. There was a conviction—in which I earnestly shared, that the glorious record of the One Hundred and Fourth should be embodied in the permanent form of history, in order that it might be handed down to our children and those who will soon follow us on the stage of human action, to show them the sacrifices made, the sufferings and labors endured, that the Union might be preserved and the blessings of liberty maintained and secured, for them and mankind. At the annual reunion held in Streator, in September, 1892, all the previous feeble attempts to initiate the movement for a history assumed definite shape in the "Resolutions" presented upon that occasion. These were heartily and unanimously adopted and more than one-half of the money required for expenses subscribed then and there. By a process which seems like a fatality, the choice of an Historian to chronicle your achievements, fell upon the writer. I desire to say, that whatever the wisdom that led to this result, I did not evade a call that seemed like a duty. Under such circumstances the task was undertaken and has been carried forward under difficulties and discouragements hard to appreciate, as well as at the sacrifice of personal interests. It is now completed, and in writing

the History my aim has been to show clearly what the Regiment accomplished as a part of the Grand Armies of the Union, by detailing minutely your movements, campaigns and battles; to tell the truth and the facts, and to write without prejudice. Where I have expressed opinions it is without prejudice. An endeavor has been made to give credit where it is due, but it will be seen that, with the means of information at hand, after thirty years, it could not always be done. My attempts to reach every surviving soldier, and to learn about those who are dead, entailed upon me a vast amount of extra labor, time and expense, and even then were not always successful, but on the whole I was encouraged by the great majority of the living members. A number sent me valuable material, such as diaries, notes of personal experiences, etc. These have been utilized as far as possible. The three chapters of Reminiscences and Incidents written by members of the Regiment, will be found interesting. While I have been encouraged by all, yet the following comrades who have aided me deserve mention: Sherman Leland, George Marsh, Marshall Bagwill, William H. Conard, Captain W. Strawn, C. C. Courtright, C. G. Phillips, Captain W. Proctor, Major J. H. Widmer, Lieutenant A. Prescott, J. C. Deegan, H. Winterscheidt, S. W. Burgess, Lieutenant P. Talbot, Lieutenant S. V. Arnold, A. Moffitt, Joseph Burkart, Captain F. M. Sapp. I desire also to express my obligations to Mrs. Douglas Hapeman, Mrs. Jas. M. Leighton and Mrs. Sarah P. Center for access to valuable papers; also to Dr. Charles M. Clark, the accomplished historian of the Thirty-ninth Illinois Infantry, for kindly advice and suggestions. My thanks for many favors are also extended to Colonel Douglas Hapeman. It is due myself to say that in addition to the general writing of the History, all the sketches of companies, except that of K, and all the biographies but two or three, were written by me from necessity, and because no one else would or could do the work. This labor was

very tedious and required great care and patience. The rosters after being written were submitted to officers and members of the companies for correction, and when returned, re-written. The utmost care has been taken to have the biographies as correct and complete as possible. Hundreds of letters were written by me on this subject alone, and the most persistent efforts made to obtain the record of every soldier. No one can justly complain if his biography is meager. The numerous pictures of members will be of interest, though some now grizzled veterans will hardly recognize themselves or others, as they looked thirty years ago. And, now, I will say in closing, that after having given so much of my thought, time and labor, for so long a period, to the preparation and writing of the History of our gallant Regiment, I, at last, lay down the pen with some reluctance, owing to the fact that while engaged in the work I lived over the old war times and the past became a present reality. I mingled again in the novel and stirring scenes connected with the organization of our Regiment, its departure for the front, and its various fortunes in nearly three years of marches, campaigns and battles. Absorbed in the subject, it was hard to realize that all was over and buried—except in memory; that "The mill will not grind with the water that is passed," and those of us who still survive—fortunately or unfortunately—have only recollections left, pleasing or otherwise, in proportion to the manner in which we performed our duty in the days of the Nation's distress. If the objects for which I set out have been accomplished to the satisfaction of my comrades of the One Hundred and Fourth, I shall feel that my time and labor have not been spent in vain.

WILLIAM W. CALKINS.

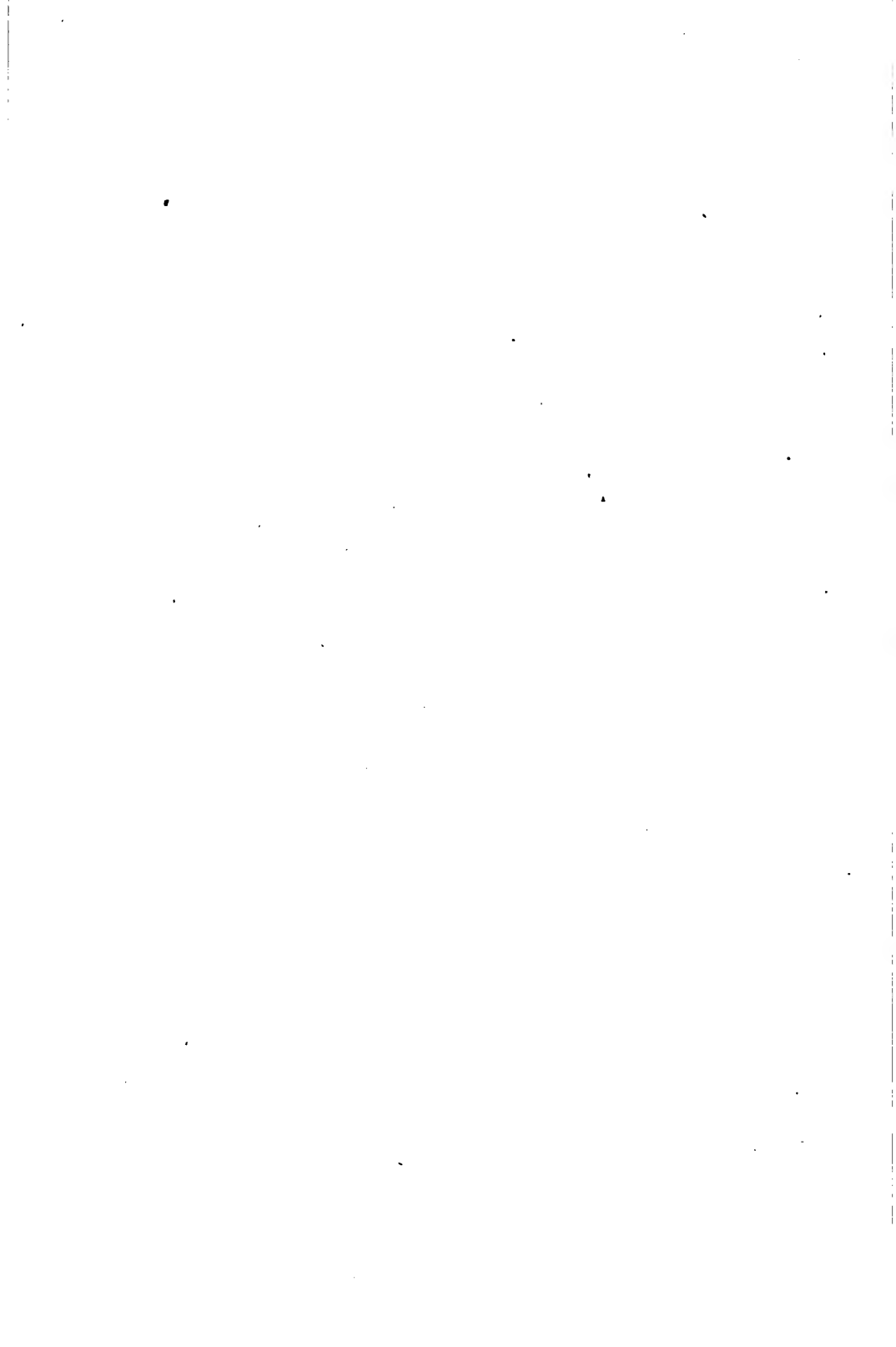


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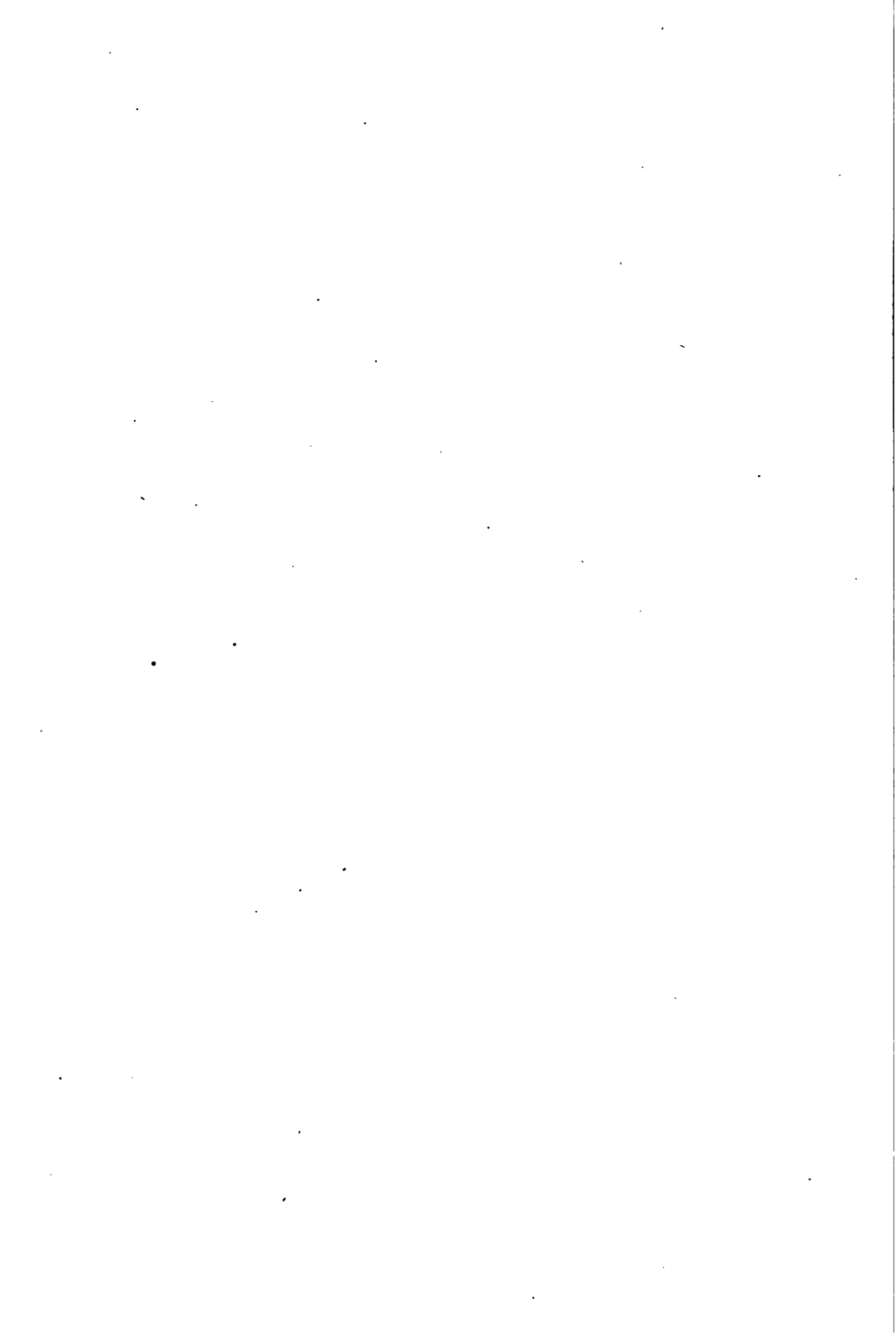
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CHAPTER I.

Remarks on the Impending Struggle—The Fall of Fort Sumter—
Call for Troops—Disasters of 1861-2—The Crisis of 1862—Up-
rising of the Nation—600,000 Men Enlisted in Two Months.

In undertaking the present work, which is intended to deal minutely with the history and achievements of a single regiment, called into existence at a critical period in the great contest for National supremacy, we may with propriety review some of those momentous and thrilling events that in the middle of the summer of 1862 more thoroughly aroused a credulous and peace-loving people to a higher patriotism and sense of duty in the hour of imminent peril to the nation. Hundreds of historians and authors have written upon the causes that precipitated the war of the Great Rebellion. For me to dilate upon them is not necessary at the present time. And, besides, every intelligent American, having in his heart the love of country and an appreciation of her institutions, is supposed to be acquainted, by tradition, if not by reading, with the history of the long and bitter political struggles between the two great sections of the Union known as the North and the South.

It would seem, as if to verify an ancient adage, "Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad," the Southern people had come to this condition. And now, after a third of a century, as we contemplate the fierce political combats of those times which led to the final rupture; the apparent success of treason in undermining every department of the Government; the seizure of forts, arsenals, and other public property; the secession, one after another, of the Southern states; and, finally, the installation of Jefferson Davis

As President of the Southern Confederacy, we may justly wonder why the loyal men of the nation were not sooner aroused to a true realization of the meaning and purposes of the conspirators. But when, on the 14th of April, 1861, Fort Sumter fell, the sudden disappearance of a continent from the geography of the world could not have caused greater surprise and fear than did this final step among the loyal citizens of the Union. Their indignation was unbounded. But the insane deed was done. By that act, the most outrageous yet attempted, the South openly and violently severed their relations with the Union, defiantly challenged it to the wager of battle; and invoked the God of battles and the opinions of mankind as to the justice of their cause.

Then began the greatest war of modern times, if not of all time; on one side for the establishment of an independent nation, of which, to use the language of its Vice President, Alex. H. Stevens, "Slavery is to be the chief corner stone," and, on the other side, for the preservation of the Union of our fathers in all its national integrity. But who in the early days of 1861 fully realized the meaning and scope of the impending struggle? The North was slow to believe that the South was in earnest, and, even after the clash of arms, that compromise was impossible. They thought that, at all events, the superior strength and resources of the loyal states would make the contest a short one, and that a battle or two would decide in favor of the Union. We know how vain were all these hopes. The climax of Sumter aroused the nation. The President immediately called for 75,000 men for three months' service. The proclamation was hardly given from the hand that penned it before the entire number had volunteered, and many of them were on their way to the front. The successive calls that followed were quickly filled by volunteers, more, in fact, being tendered than were asked for. The South was equally alert. Thus, while both sides were making the most stupendous preparations for war, active operations in

the field were carried on over an extensive territory, more especially in the West. Those in the North who predicted the early defeat and collapse of the rebellion were doomed to bitter disappointment. The "On to Richmond" cry of a foolish and impatient press soon had its logical result in the lesson of Bull Run. Thereafter we made haste slowly. The year 1861 closed with some minor advantages in the field and a considerable redemption of territory in the West, that restored a degree of confidence. The citizen armies had learned something of that military drill and discipline so necessary in the day of battle. In the East nothing of importance had been done. A "masterly inactivity" seems to have seized upon the leader of her magnificent army, which lay inactive before the quaker guns of Manassas, while the coveted prize, Richmond, was as far off and unattainable as ever. But with January, 1862, came a new era of hope and a welcome change. The battle of Mill Springs, Ky., fought and won by Gen. Geo. H. Thomas with Western troops, was a decisive victory, and the first yet obtained. The results were important, as the enemy was fairly whipped; a large portion of Kentucky wrested from his grasp, and the rebel plans of campaign demoralized beyond repair. There was great rejoicing in the North, whilst public attention was fixed upon the General who was destined to win more distinguished laurels on wider battlefields, and to become the most trusted and loved of all our military leaders. After this followed the victories of Fort Donelson, Pea Ridge and Pittsburg Landing. By these, three states were practically regained to the Union. The capture of New Orleans and some other seaports had been effected. While these results were of importance, and reassured the North, they were not conclusive, simply serving to dispel the cloud of gloom and disappointment that had settled down upon the Northern people. But with summer came reverses. The Army of the Potomac, of which so much was expected, had not taken the rebel capital. Its "seven

days of battles" before Richmond, and the heroic fighting of its soldiers, had been of no avail. The swamps of the Chickahominy were whitened with the bones of the slain, and disease was doing a more deadly work in the ranks of the living than numerous battles had caused. Affairs in the West were at a standstill. The outlook was not promising. The rebel cause seemed to be gaining strength at home and abroad. Uncertainty and alarm prevailed among loyal men, whilst that element in the North always opposed to the war were loud in their assertions, "You cannot conquer the South." This was the condition of affairs in June, 1862. It was apparent to all that a crisis had arrived requiring prompt action.

But this period of gloom and despondency quickly disappeared, and a firmer determination that the rebellion should not triumph was manifest. The hands of President Lincoln were now upheld and strengthened in a way that was seemingly an inspiration. The mighty voice of the loyal nation found expression through the Governors of the loyal states, in their address to him of July 1st, 1862, pledging anew their utmost resources of men and money to carry on the war, and assuring him, in no uncertain terms, of their sympathy and devotion to the cause. The effect was electrical. The President's proclamation calling for 300,000 volunteers for three years soon followed. Recruiting began at once, and every energy was bent to the one purpose of filling up the quotas called for. The call, coming in the midst of harvest, caused many to delay who intended to enlist later. August 4th another proclamation for "300,000 more" was issued and a draft was ordered. But now, the pressure of home duties being over, volunteering became rapid and the draft was ordered to be suspended. An additional inducement was offered to volunteers by the Government providing bounties of one hundred dollars. Many states and counties also voted bounties. These induced men of families to enlist who before had hesitated. As the months of July and August wore

away a vast wave of enthusiasm swept over the country. Regiments and companies were raised and tendered to the Government faster than they could be armed or cared for. Every city, town and village was a scene of excitement, only equaled by that of the fall of Sumter. Business became of secondary importance, and, day after day, on the corners and public places might be seen groups of citizens, representing all occupations, eagerly discussing the war and encouraging those who thought of enlisting. But the main interest centered around the little recruiting tent on the public square, where "the boys" were putting down their names for "three years" or "during the war." Meetings were held nightly at the usual places of assemblage, where orators declaimed and recruits were gathered to swell the mighty armies of the Union. Sometimes a company or regiment was filled in a single day, and to overflowing. This is but a faint picture of those exciting times which many of my readers witnessed.

At last, when the ranks are full, come marching orders, and the trying day of departure for the front arrives.

"Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro,
And gathering tears, and tremblings of distress.
And there were sudden partings, such as press
The life from out young hearts,
And choking sighs."

The relations that bind men to their homes and families must be severed, perhaps forever. Many who enlisted will never return—never have returned. Their remains have long since moldered to dust on the battlefields of the Rebellion. The majority are young, some in middle life, but all their hearts filled with high hopes and expectations, coupled with an understanding of what they enlisted for, and have sworn to do, and of the chances of war, which do not cause them, in this last hour, to regret or falter. Duty and patriotism alike call upon them. But there is no excess of mirth on this last day. Here are gathered

from country and town their relatives and friends to say—farewell! The aged mother gives her only son, the support of her declining years; the wife her husband; the maiden her lover. All of these are represented in the assemblage, and all feel the solemnity of the occasion. The minister also is there to invoke the blessing of the God of battles upon those who have thus laid their lives upon the altar of their country. The last moment arrives. The colonel's command, "fall in," echoes along the line, and, with proud steps and firm set lips, which but ill conceals the emotion within, the new regiment of volunteers marches away from home and friends.

Such a scene as this is only a type of many occurring almost daily at the time of which I write.

CHAPTER II.

What La Salle County Had Done—The Organization of the One Hundred and Fourth—Election of Field Officers.

We turn from the events and scenes sketched briefly in the previous chapter to note what was transpiring in La Salle County in its military relations to the national cause, and to trace the organization and narrate the achievements of a new regiment, the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois Volunteers, commonly called the La Salle County Regiment.

The times and circumstances that called it into being were somewhat different from those existing at the beginning of the war, when an insulted nation rose in its might and the swelling waves of indignation and enthusiasm caused armies to spring into being in a day, as by a magician's wand. Fifteen months had passed and the holiday anticipations of the sanguine assumed a more sober hue in correspondence with actual conditions and the bitter lessons of experience.

La Salle County had already sent into the field the following commands, all either wholly or partially recruited on its soil: The Eleventh Illinois, of which General W. H. L. Wallace went out as Colonel; the Fourth Cavalry, Col. T. Lyle Dickey; the Fifty-third Infantry, Col. W. H. W. Cushman; Capt. Cogswell's Battery; Capt. Ford's magnificent company of cavalry—the two latter organizations forming with the Fifty-third what was at first known as Cushman's Brigade. There were also Campbell's, Henshaw's and Hough-taling's Batteries—later Capt. M. H. Prescott's, and Company A of the Sixty-fourth Illinois, raised by Capt. (afterward Gen.) John Morrill.

These commands had proven their valor on numerous battlefields, and their deeds illumine many pages

in the military history of the Western armies under Grant, Sherman and other commanders. But numbers had fallen, and the once solid ranks had been decimated by battle and disease. The brave and gifted Wallace was no more, and scores of other brave sons of La Salle County were sleeping their last sleep on southern soil.

Such was the record when our people were again called upon to make further sacrifices. Another regiment was called for from La Salle County. The response was prompt and hearty. The ten companies that became the One Hundred and Fourth Regiment began to assume form in the last days of July, and were filled in August. Further on will be given full details of their organization and membership, while we will speak now of the material and morale of this splendid body of men, who, without prejudice to the veteran soldiers before mentioned, became celebrated for their valor on many battlefields, and made the command known as one of "the fighting regiments."

The men composing the rank and file of the One Hundred and Fourth did not enlist under any sudden impulses. They understood what war meant. The illusive charm that envelops the soldier's life had but little bearing with the majority. They realized that not only must they endure separation from loved homes and friends, but must be prepared for privation, suffering, wounds and death itself, when once sworn into the service. Nearly all were of La Salle County by birth or adoption, while the greater portion were in that most promising period of life, from seventeen to twenty-four or twenty-five. A very few had been in the three months, or other service, and were regarded with considerable awe by their comrades, who as yet possessed crude ideas of military drill and discipline, or the stern realities of a soldier's life. These enlivened our early camp fires with fairy tales of hair-breadth escapes and warlike deeds, well calculated to excite admiration and respect. Nearly all occupations and professions were represented, there being not a few

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ministers of the gospel in the ranks, three or four of whom were officers. These determined to fight the rebels with the same spirit and zeal they had displayed in fighting the world, the flesh and the devil, from their pulpits at home, but with carnal, and not spiritual, weapons. One of them, the loved and lamented Lieutenant Randolph, yielded up his young life in battle at Hartsville, a costly sacrifice to the moloch of treason!

While all classes were represented in the Regiment, that strongest and safest bulwark of our fair land, on which it must ever rely in times of trouble, the farming population, contributed the majority of the recruits. These swelled the ranks of the companies to the full complement prescribed by army regulations. And the fact that the residents of all the thirty-seven townships in this large county had relatives and friends in the Regiment explains why it ever held a warm place in the hearts of the people, who watched its progress from the day of its departure to the front, a thousand strong, followed it with their prayers and blessings on long marches, through fierce campaigns and battles, from the Ohio River, through Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia, to Savannah, "This day fair Savannah was ours,"—thence through the Carolinas, to see its bullet-torn flag waving amid the smoke of the last battle at Bentonville; over Johnston's surrender at Raleigh, and on the Grand Review at Washington, winning the plaudits of a half million spectators until, at last, the mission on which the Regiment went performed, the people welcomed the battle-scarred veterans, in numbers less than three companies, to their homes and the peace they had helped to conquer, the country and flag they had helped to save!

Such is a passing glimpse of the Regiment the history of which we propose to chronicle from its enlistment to the day of its discharge.

By the middle of August it was known at Ottawa, the county seat, which, naturally enough, had been the rendezvous and headquarters of all the military forces

thus far sent into the field from La Salle County, that the ten companies were now ready, with a surplus in some of them. This fact was telegraphed to Governor Yates, who ordered an immediate organization to be called the One Hundred and Fourth Regiment. By stipulation, the selection of field officers was left to the Regiment. It need not be supposed that there was any lack of candidates for these important offices.

In preparation for the event the following companies gathered at Ottawa, the letters given being those by which they were designated after the organization:

Company A, Captain James M. Leighton.

Company B, Captain George W. Howe.

Company C, Captain Samuel H. Heslet.

Company D, Captain William H. Collins.

Company E, Captain John S. H. Doty.

Company F, Captain James J. McKernan.

Company G, Captain Johnson Misner.

Company H, Captain Lewis Ludington.

Company I, Captain John Wadleigh.

Company K, Captain Justus W. Palmer.

An inspection of the muster rolls shows less than thirty men who enlisted as from outside the county, and, also, that more than ninety-five per cent enrolled their names between the 1st and 15th of August.

These companies, now concentrated at the county capital for the first time, where they were quartered temporarily in the hotels and boarding houses, at once attracted public interest.

The time between the 15th and 26th was improved by the members in various ways, such as squad and company drill, getting acquainted with each other and comparing notes on the important questions of the hour. Three prominent candidates for the Colonelcy were in the field, Absalom B. Moore, Oliver C. Gray and William H. Collins. Each claimed, of course, that he could lead the Regiment in the paths of glory and save the country quicker and better than anybody else. The first named was a prominent politician holding the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court and Recorder of

Deeds; he also had been a local preacher in the Methodist Episcopal Church, a gentleman of ability, fine, large physique, imposing appearance and pleasant address, and was in fact a very popular man. The second was one of the brightest, most learned and distinguished members of the Illinois and La Salle County bars, had served with credit in the Mexican war, was at one time a brigadier general in the Ohio militia, and was, before the war, captain of a local military company, the Washington Light-Guards of Ottawa. The writer, as a mere boy, remembers following this command on public occasions through the muddy streets, wrapt in profound admiration, and wishing he was big enough to be a soldier and wear a bearskin cap! The third candidate was not less able or less popular than the other two, lived in the west end of the county and possessed qualities well entitling him to consideration. He had also been in the field as chaplain of the Tenth Illinois Infantry. There were a few men in the Regiment who favored giving the Colonelcy to some one of our La Salle County boys at the front who had shown ability for high command. They said we should have as Colonel a man of military experience, one who has smelled gunpowder if not lived on it. Such were the candidates, but as the contest waxed warmer William H. Collins withdrew in favor of Moore and then the fight narrowed down to him and Gray, with all the voting forces arrayed on one side or the other. Two of these men are now numbered with the dead, and the writer, who was one of the boys, does not consider it necessary to enter into the details and merits of the short and sharp electioneering campaign that preceded the election. As a participant and observer he believes that each member of the Regiment acted and voted, as he thought at the time, for the best interests of the Regiment.

The result of the election was that Absalom B. Moore became Colonel by a large majority. There were several aspirants for the offices of Lieutenant Colonel and Major, but it appears of record that William H.

Collins was elected Lieutenant Colonel, and Justus W. Palmer Major.

On August 27th the One Hundred and Fourth, Colonel Moore in command, marched to the old "Fair Grounds" and was mustered into the service of the United States, "for three years unless sooner discharged," by Captain John G. Christopher, of the Regular Army, who had come from Chicago for this purpose. The scene was impressive, as the Regiment of nearly one thousand men, drawn up in a hollow square, took the oath that finally bound them to serve their country, maintain and protect its Constitution and laws, and uphold its honor and the "Starry Banner of the Free" even unto death. How well this trust was performed the pages of this book will show. The ceremony occupied a considerable part of the afternoon, the mustering officer being delayed somewhat by necessary examinations into the fitness of some of the recruits on account of their being too old or too young. There is no doubt but that a number of such managed to squeeze through "by the skin of the teeth" as it were, and that some of them subsequently proved their capacity as soldiers is within the writer's knowledge. At the conclusion the company commanders permitted many of their men to go home until the first of September in order that they might make final arrangements for a long absence. The One Hundred and Fourth then marched back to the city, the men going to their homes or quarters, no doubt with new and strange feelings in their hearts when they thought of the serious responsibilities assumed, which were so shortly to separate them from home and its associations, and link their lives with that of the soldier. Here we leave them to enjoy for a few more hours the society of loved ones, nor will we venture to draw aside the sacred veil concealing the fears and agonizing sorrow of those so soon to be deprived of father, husband, or lover.

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CHAPTER III.

Flag Presentation—March to Camp Wallace—Scenes in the Camp
—Running the Guard—Marching Orders Received—The Field
and Staff—Packing Up.

On September 1st, 1862, the One Hundred and Fourth, pursuant to orders, marched to the court house in Ottawa, and were presented with a beautiful silken flag by a number of Ottawa's patriotic ladies. The usual stirring speeches were made by prominent citizens. Then the banner was unfurled to the breeze, and amidst cheers and soul-inspiring music the Regiment took up the line of march to Camp Wallace, or the Fair Grounds, which was situated two miles west of the city on the banks of the Illinois. Cushman's Brigade and other commands had been organized here. We arrived in due time and assumed the regular routine of military duties, so far as we knew them. A thousand men, fresh from the pursuits of peace, could not be expected to come under strict military discipline immediately. The weather on this first day was perfect, and consequently all were in high spirits. There were a few tents, and these, with the buildings on the grounds, were to be our quarters. The Quartermaster, Ed. Herrick, was much in demand, and the first attack made by the One Hundred and Fourth was on his stores of provisions. The day was a sort of picnic, and we had appetites to correspond. There was more or less fault found with the menu and some of the boys resolved to piece it out in town.

We had no arms or uniforms, but a line of sentinels, armed with canes, was thrown around the camp to prevent free ingress and egress. An order was issued from regimental headquarters that no one would be permitted to leave camp without a pass duly signed

by his company commander and countersigned by the Adjutant. This had the effect of something like a cold shower-bath in June, and checked the tendency on the part of our more daring and restless spirits to seek the allurements of the city.

There was more or less company and squad drill that day, which afforded amusement to numerous visitors. Learning to cook over a camp fire occupied considerable time. The first night in camp will never be forgotten. During the day several loads of straw had been hauled in for our beds, and at nine or ten o'clock taps sounded for lights out, after which every soldier was supposed to be in his little bed, perchance to dream of glory and his sweetheart.

On September 2d, the morning was ushered in early by reveille. Roll-call by companies followed. The breakfast and sick calls were next in order; very few responding to the latter. There were many novel stories related of the first night's experience. The loud snorers who had disturbed the slumbers of their comrades were spotted. One or several of the boys had run the guard line, and the nearest sentinels, ignorant of their duty or for fun, had gone in pursuit. It is to be inferred that the runaways "got there" and saw their Eliza Jane, or obtained the seductive soda water their thirst demanded.

There was much drilling next day. The tone of the camp was more subdued. We knew that the marching orders might come at any hour.

The 3d, 4th and 5th passed with the usual round of duties and the announcement by Colonel Moore of the receipt of orders to leave on the 6th for the front.

Meantime Colonel Moore being dissatisfied with the election of Messrs. Collins and Palmer as Lieutenant Colonel and Major, refused to abide by their selection and a contest arose over the matter which became pretty warm between the line officers and Colonel Moore, but was finally settled. This done, the field and staff stood as follows:

Colonel—Absalom B. Moore.

Lieutenant Colonel—Douglas Hapeman.

Major—John H. Widmer.

Adjutant—Rufus C. Stevens.

Quartermaster—Edward L. Herrick.

Surgeon—Reuben F. Dyer.

First Assistant Surgeon—Julius A. Freeman.

Second Assistant Surgeon—Thomas B. Hamilton.

Non-commissioned staff:

Sergeant Major—Quincy D. Whitman.

Quartermaster Sergeant—Asher D. Gibson.

Com. Sergeant—Austin H. Fowler.

Hospital Steward—John W. Cuppy.

Principal musicians, David McCampbell, Wm. Raymond, Jos. G. Wheat and Jos. Lewis. Later on Luther F. Slyder, of Company K, was appointed Hospital Steward and Rev. W. C. Scofield Chaplain, succeeded later by W. C. F. Hempstead.

The Lieutenant Colonel and Major were at this time commissioned officers in the Eleventh Illinois. They had enlisted as privates at the sound of the first gun from Sumter, had served continuously under Wallace and Grant, from the Ohio River to Donelson and Shiloh, and came to us with laurels and promotion won on those bloody fields.

Our last day in Camp Wallace was spent in preparation for the morrow, the day that was to open up a new act in the grand drama of war, in which the One Hundred and Fourth—thus far playing a very super-numerary part—was to be launched into a wider field of action with half a continent for the stage. Military rules and discipline were relaxed somewhat. The boys were packing up and trying to find out how many extra articles of all kinds they could carry. As we had no arms or accoutrements the amount was considerable. The junk dealers of Louisville a few weeks later reaped a rich harvest along our line of march, in the shape of extra blankets, clothing, toilet articles, stationery, etc., which had become too burdensome and were thrown along the road. The camp was full of visitors. It being known our departure was fixed for the 6th, rela-

tives and friends came from all parts of the country to see the Regiment off. Amid all the excitement and merriment as well, there were many sober faces and sad hearts in the Regiment. A large number must be parted from families dear to them. It might be the last parting in this world, and so it proved to be, for in three short months, fifty brave men of the One Hundred and Fourth lay dead or mortally wounded on the battlefield. The youthful soldiers, of whom the writer was one, considered the matter less seriously, and were impatient to be moving. The majority, born and raised in rural life, had hitherto enjoyed very limited opportunities for travel and study, and if like those of the writer, these were only co-extensive with the county. There was a longing to see the great world beyond, intermixed with patriotic impulses, but that duty and patriotism were above all other considerations no one but a skeptic can doubt.

At last darkness settled down on Camp Wallace. The camp fires burn low and only a few linger around. The majority have sought their downy couches of straw! To-morrow we march!

CHAPTER IV.

Leaving for the Front—Arrival at Camp Holt—Getting Settled—Issue of Clothing and Arms—Drilling—Removal to "Camp Brickbat"—March Over the Ohio—Buckner's Plantation—Grand Review—Exciting News—March to Louisville—Camp Wilder—Work on the Fortifications—Killing of General Nelson—President's Proclamation—Under Marching Orders.

The spirited notes of the reveille, echoing through Camp Wallace on September 6th and reverberating over the placid waters of the Illinois until lost among the wooded hills beyond, aroused the sleeping soldiers to the fact that the day of departure had arrived. The command from orderlies of companies, "Fall in for roll-call," was obeyed with more alacrity than usual by those present in camp. But it must not be forgotten that the spirit of restlessness under restraint still ruled strongly the heart of the volunteer, who could not quite relinquish that independence of thought and action born and ingrafted upon his soul when he first breathed the pure free air of his prairie home. Therefore when some failed to respond to the call of their names, the cries of "arrest him," "put him in the guard-house," and other complimentary remarks, showed an appreciation of duty as well as a sense of humor. All knew that the absent ones were improving the last opportunity for a lark in town, or were spending the night with friends, and would join their companies as they marched through the city. At ten o'clock the encampment was broken up, the assembly sounded, the One Hundred and Fourth formed in line, and, preceded by the drum corps, at the word of command, moved off by the right flank toward the Rock Island depot, Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman commanding. Colonel Moore was sick, but joined the Regiment at Camp Gilbert.

As the Regiment marched through the streets thousands viewed their progress and cheered them on. Arriving at the depot a long delay ensued, which was improved in exchanging last words with friends, but there was an absence of levity, all feeling the seriousness of the occasion in a greater or less degree. The embarrassment was finally relieved by the arrival of the train. Then hasty good-byes were said, the last earnest looks from face to face—some to be repeated nevermore—were given, and the Regiment filed on board. At last the whistle blew, and, amidst cheers and waving of handkerchiefs, the One Hundred and Fourth was carried rapidly away.

For a time silence prevailed among all, each being busy with his own thoughts, which were, no doubt, fixed on the friends and scenes left behind. But this was soon broken by story and song from those hilarious spirits whom sadness could not long restrain, and cheerfulness reigned again.

From Ottawa to Joliet, where a transfer was made to the cut-off for Indianapolis, the Regiment was enthusiastically received in the towns and villages by cheers and words of welcome from the people who had heard of the new Regiment. The journey, after leaving Joliet, was through a dismal and thinly settled country, with towns few and far between, but now the novelty and excitement had worn away, daylight faded into darkness, and each soldier, having satisfied the wants of the inner man from his haversack, prepared to pass the night as best he could, either in his seat or on the floor in the aisles. The writer remembers sleeping soundly and sweetly in the latter position. Daylight on Sunday, the 7th, found us in the capital of Indiana, but only a short time was spent there, and the train moved on again.

At many towns we passed through the people showed plainly their sympathy for the cause, and wished us "God speed," those of Seymour being unusually cordial and giving the boys all the apples, peaches, etc., they could eat. The day finally drew to an end,

and at dark the Regiment reached Jeffersonville, and quickly disembarked, much wearied with the long ride. Here an order was received to march out to Camp Holt, two or three miles further. The Regiment fell in and at nine reached the designated camp, which was found to be situated at the Falls of the Ohio, about two miles below Louisville. There were no tents or quarters of any kind for us. Naught was to be seen that afforded a prospect of shelter except the native forest, through which we caught glimpses of the Ohio glistening in the moonlight. All this was romantic and beautiful, but hardly what we expected to see in a military camp. No doubt many a soldier, as he lay down that night on the bare earth, thought of his own comfortable bed at home. Without much ceremony the soldiers wrapped themselves in their blankets and retired to the land of dreams. Fortunately the weather was warm and dry, and very little complaining was done. Thus closed this Sabbath day's journey, which had been a novel experience to many in the Regiment heretofore accustomed to spending it in their homes and churches. We began now to realize that there are no Sundays for soldiers.

The rays of the sun had scarcely penetrated the encampment on the morning of the 8th before reveille called the Regiment to duty. After roll-call many or all repaired to the river to wash off the stains of travel, and in the meantime breakfast was being prepared by numerous cooks. The companies had generally divided up into messes of greater or less size as suited their convenience. One or two, however, tried the plan of having a single table for all, several men being detailed to cook. Company E employed a civilian for a time, but a little experience demonstrated that all schemes except the small messes were failures. The early history of our cuisine would have puzzled and amused the ladies at home. To the soldiers, thrown suddenly upon their own resources, the problem of how to best accomplish the results sought in the simplest and quickest manner was one to which they gave much

study when time permitted and rations were plenty. Uncle Sam generally provided well for his boys, and they soon learned how to overcome the difficulties in the way.

Breakfast in Camp Holt being over, various duties followed. Sick call and details for guard and police were made. Then came company and squad drill in the forenoon and battalion drill in the afternoon. The intervals were employed by the men to suit themselves. After investigating Camp Holt many procured passes and visited the neighboring farmers who had good orchards. It may be sarcasm to say they were welcomed.

The first day in Camp Holt was, from the novelty of the surroundings, enjoyable. No more perfect weather could have been desired, albeit pretty hot at midday. We stood on the border land between freedom and slavery, and could see just across the river "Old Kentucky," the miserable neutrality state, which had been trying so hard to get out of the Union, or else to be allowed to remain neutral, but, as Senator Stephen A. Douglas said in his last great speech at the beginning of the war, "Henceforth there can be but two parties in this country, one for the Union and the other against it," so this state had been compelled to fall into line on the right side by the prompt action of her citizens, who, in large majority, remained loyal and true, assisted by Federal bayonets.

Rumors to-day that General Bragg had begun his advance into Kentucky excited the camp. General Kirby Smith, with a large rebel force, was also reported to be within a few miles of Covington—opposite Cincinnati. These reports furnished a subject for thought and speculation by the camp-fires in the evening. But while the rebels seemed to have the advantage, it was known that General Buell, with the Army of the Ohio, had passed Nashville, and was running a race with Bragg for Louisville. The new regiments had been pouring into the city for days, and they, together with citizens pressed into the service, had built extensive

earthworks and forts. In this exciting condition of affairs the Regiment eagerly wished it had the necessary guns and ammunition so that it might take part in the anticipated battle.

The One Hundred and Fourth remained at Camp Holt until the 14th, engaged in drilling from four to six hours per day. The weather continued fine, but the days were unusually hot. During the week tents were obtained, also uniforms, arms and equipments. The latter were not satisfactory to the men, but, after a vigorous protest by the officers, better ones were furnished. All of these things being obtained and issued by the Quartermaster, that gentleman was subjected to considerable vigorous criticism, all of which he appeared to receive with affability. The tents were the "Sibley," and each large enough to hold from fifteen to eighteen men. In appearance they resembled the Indian wigwam of the story books. There was an opening at the top and a fire could be made in the center in case of very cold weather. When the tents were full of men, lying down, their feet would radiate from the center like the spokes of a wheel around the hub. The clothing issued consisted of dark blue jackets, sky blue pants, blue overcoats with capes, woolen shirts and socks, cotton drawers, and blue caps. Some of these were made of shoddy and caused much cussing of everybody supposed to be responsible for them. Each company officer received his quota, and the boys at once began to "shuck" their store clothes and don the new uniforms. This proceeding proved highly amusing when a very tall man stood arrayed, not like Solomon exactly, but in a pair of pants about a foot too short, and a coat reaching to the waist. The outlandish little cap completed the ensemble, and the hero was greeted with roars of applause, which he enjoyed as much as any one. However, by dint of much trading and the use of the tailor's art, all were fitted reasonably well, and at last looked more like soldiers.

The stay of a week in Camp Holt was productive of much improvement in drill and military discipline,

and the Regiment also acquired some knowledge about the soldier's life, likely to be useful.

Meantime the news from the front that Bragg's army had besieged Mumfordsville was confirmed, and doubts were expressed whether Colonel Wilder, commanding that post, would be able to hold out until relieved by Buell.

Events seemed to be hastening and the signs around Camp Holt indicated an early removal of the Regiment. Therefore, when on Sunday, the 14th, after the usual duties had been performed, including inspection, an order came directing the Regiment to be ready to march at noon, no great surprise was shown. The camp at once assumed a busier appearance than usual, and all were engaged in packing up, loading wagons, and in various other matters. At twelve the Regiment moved out, followed by the transportation. Every soldier was loaded with all he could carry, and, as it was very hot, many suffered severely. It had been announced that the march would be a short one of a few miles, but, as no halt was made, those "few miles" proved to be very long. Some had to stop and rest, unable to endure it.

After passing through Jeffersonville the Regiment finally halted a mile further on in the suburbs, and took possession of an old brickyard. The place had been entirely denuded of trees and presented anything but an inviting appearance compared with the sylvan shades of Camp Holt and the beautiful Ohio flowing by its side.

It has been said that "misery loves company," and therefore it was gratifying to observe that the Eighty-first, Eighty-second, and Eighty-seventh Indiana had also been planted in the same plastic clay near us. It was learned that the One Hundred and Fourth had been brigaded with these regiments, and that General Burbridge, a loyal Kentuckian, commanded the whole force. The remainder of this Sabbath day was fully occupied in pitching the tents and clearing away some of the bricks most likely to interfere with the sleeping-

places on the ground. The day had been one of labor, and all were tired enough to retire early except those desirous of attending the prayer meeting.

The Burbridge brigade remained in Camp Gilbert—or, as the boys more aptly called it, "Camp Brickbat,"—until Wednesday, the 17th. As often happens, however, it was demonstrated that a vast amount of experience could be acquired in a short space of time, and that of the One Hundred and Fourth did not prove an exception. The broad exposure to the sun was annoying, and our greatest necessity, water, had to be brought some distance. The constant moving about of nearly four thousand men within a limited space of such character kept the dust in agitation and caused it to settle down on everything, to the discomfort of the men. It was noticed that the Indiana regiments showed less concern about the matter; their appearance seemed slovenly and was commented on by the boys, but a few days' personal experience modified their opinions.

Company and battalion drill with various other duties fully occupied the time at Camp Gilbert. When, on the morning of the 17th, an order was issued to be ready to march over the Ohio at 9 o'clock, its announcement met with applause. No one seemed to know where or how far the command was going, but our own imaginations supplied the want of definite information and induced the belief that we were to be led at once against the enemy. Every soldier examined his musket more closely and gave extra care to his cartridge box and accoutrements. Finally the tents were struck and the wagons loaded. A number who were sick reported to the surgeons, but as yet the list of these was small. When the assembly sounded the brigade fell into line, and, after a short march to the wharf in Jeffersonville, was slowly carried across to the other side by two steam ferryboats. This operation occupied considerable time, several balky mules in the train or their green drivers causing a delay. But at last the One Hundred and Fourth stood on the

sacred soil of the South and viewed the new and strange scenes about us with interest. Forming in line, the march was begun through the streets of Louisville, but there were no welcoming cheers from an eager and loyal people grateful to their deliverers from calamity; no National flags floating from the housetops. Few white people appeared, while the black population lined the sidewalks and peered from the windows. The city was under the iron grasp of martial law, and sentries walked their beats on every street. Louisville had become a vast armed camp. Thousands of soldiers and impressed citizens were still at work day and night on the defenses. The Provost Marshal compelled all white male citizens between the ages of eighteen and forty-five to drill every day or go to jail, a regulation that caused a good deal of squirming among the disloyal element. It may be inferred that as the armed legions of the Union marched along the streets of the beleaguered city singing "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave, but his soul goes marching on," and other patriotic songs, those who possessed tender feelings on the slavery question did not have their admiration for "Yankee" soldiers increased to any considerable extent.

After passing through Louisville and marching out into the country some three miles the brigade went into camp on the plantation of the rebel general, Simon B. Buckner. The ample grounds in front of his large, fine brick residence made an admirable bivouac for the Regiment, whose ideas about such things were yet aesthetic. No place could have been more lovely; the beautiful green lawn sloped gently down from the house, and was covered with a scattered growth of noble oak and beech trees, under the shade of which we reclined when not on duty. A stone wall laid in mortar, with an iron gate, enclosed the ample grounds. This was our first view of a typical Southern manor, the ideal, too, of one of the most aristocratic of the slaveholding chivalry, and furnished a subject for much reflection. Strange, that while General Simon Boliver Buckner,

by the courtesy of General Grant and President Lincoln was enjoying the hospitality of Uncle Sam in Fort Warren, the Regiment should be engaged in guarding his property while incidentally guests upon his lordly estate!

Truly, the lines had fallen to us in pleasant places, made more attractive by the warm balmy air and the hazy atmosphere peculiar to this latitude in autumn, so that to live in it was life and health. When night came no one missed the tents left behind, but, wrapped in their army blankets, the men lay down on the velvety green lawn with the starry heavens for a canopy.

The succeeding five days were passed in this place, known as Camp Robinson, which acquired also the soubriquet of "Camp Grasshopper," from the abundance of that festive insect among us. Drill by company and battalion was zealously pursued. The depressing news of Colonel Wilder's surrender on the 17th, with several thousand men had reached us, and it was feared that Bragg would be thundering next at the gates of Louisville. Some rebel prisoners brought in from the front increased the rumors and excitement in camp.

While in Camp Grasshopper many of the men, in anticipation of hard marching and fighting ahead, sent home their surplus clothing.

The quality of the rations issued here caused a mild tumult one morning and led to some very vigorous measures as well as language on the part of some of the companies, who, shouldering the objectionable bacon and "hard tack," proceeded to interview the Quartermaster. Before night an exchange was made for supplies not liable to walk off without notice.

The brigade had its first review on the 21st by General Burbridge and presented a splendid appearance. The spectacle of nearly four thousand men drawn up in battle array, with all the pomp and panoply of glorious war, performing military evolutions, their burnished arms flashing in the sunlight, was well calculated

to awaken pride and enthusiasm. After review, which closed about sundown, the Regiment marched to quarters and broke ranks for the day. Another Sunday's duties had been performed and the evening was devoted to the usual camp gossip, writing letters, or prayer meeting.

The rumors to which we had been treated every day became more exciting on the morning of the 22nd. More rebel prisoners, said to have been taken only ten or fifteen miles out, had been brought in, and some of our "mule whackers," who always seemed to have the first news, reported the approach of Bragg's advance. The stories did not grow less in size by telling. Also the fact was soon noted that all the country people, white and black, were flying in haste toward Louisville. The aforesaid teamsters confirmed this discovery. But, though the day passed without the Regiment being called suddenly to prepare for action, it was exciting enough to keep all in momentary expectation of something new and startling, and when at nightfall Colonel Moore received orders to march the Regiment back to Louisville, it was construed to mean that the enemy could not be far away.

About 9 o'clock the march began, and after striking the main road it became apparent that many other forces were also taking the same direction. The delays caused by a blockade of the transportation were frequent and very tiresome. Company E had been detailed as rear guard, which was considered an honor, as from the signs a fight or adventure of some kind promising glory was not unlikely. But nothing more exciting than the capture of sundry stray citizens and negroes happened, and these were taken along as trophies. At 2 o'clock in the morning the Regiment arrived within the defenses and lay down to sleep on the breastworks. On the morning of the 23rd the Regiment went into camp just below a high bluff on the eastern outskirts of the city, in a location surrounded by packing-houses and tumble-down tenements. A dirty slough

emitted offensive and disease-breeding odors. The place was called Camp Wilder.

We saw no more of the Indiana regiments and the One Hundred and Fourth was temporarily unbrigaded. It was learned that General Bragg had declined the battle offered to him on the 21st and 22nd, and had deflected his army further east toward Lexington, where he could gather in more supplies, of which his army stood in need. He also hoped to gain many recruits to his ranks from the Kentuckians. The aggressive campaign of the enemy in Kentucky had ended, as with General Buell's veteran army and the 50,000 new troops in and around Louisville further operations of an offensive character would prove disastrous.

The startling peals of the "long roll" at 3 a. m. on the 24th, aroused the regiment from its slumbers. This meant to fall in at once, first, however, falling out of bed in double-quick time, if by courtesy ground floor privileges could be so called. There was a hasty donning of overcoats, arms and accoutrements, after which the companies formed on the color line. The Regiment being aligned and having come to an "order arms" and "rest," awaited further orders. When at last daylight appeared the companies were dismissed to their quarters. It was learned later that the order calling us up so early emanated from the commander of the Post of Louisville, and was intended for purposes of discipline.

Our tents, left behind, did not arrive until the 26th, just in time for a change in the weather. The Regiment for several days sent heavy details to work on the fortifications, which extended along the hill southeast of the camp and ran through a lovely cemetery. It seemed like sacrilege to thus invade the city of the dead, but military necessity often compels many things to be done that seem cruel or unnecessary. "Inter arma silent leges."

While at Camp Wilder the One Hundred and Fourth received calls from several Ottawa citizens, among them Sam W. Raymond, Thos. J. Wade and Richard Thorne, all of whom had relations or friends in the

Regiment. It is needless to say that we were glad to see them.

The Regiment spent the night of the 25th on the color line under arms from dark until daylight. This was in obedience to another order from headquarters, and seemed senseless enough, especially as the men had worked all day in the trenches and were entitled to rest. Our ideas of glorious war began to be of a less romantic character as we came face to face with the cold hard facts.

On the morning of the 28th rumors were circulated that the Regiment would leave soon for the front, which meant active service in the field and suited our ideas better than working on fortifications. It was also definitely settled that the Regiment had been assigned to the Thirty-ninth Brigade, Twelfth Division, Army of the Ohio. Colonel G. F. Limberg, of the One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, had been appointed to command the brigade, which consisted of the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, the two latter being German regiments partially organized. General E. Dumont commanded the Division.

The exciting event of the 29th was the shooting of General Nelson by General Jeff C. Davis, in the Gault House at Louisville. Both were distinguished Union Generals. When the facts became known public opinion justified the latter.

Major John H. Widmer arrived to-day, and was warmly welcomed by a serenade in the evening, which ended in general speech-making.

The brigade received marching orders on the 30th, and from then until the 3rd of October was held in readiness to leave at short notice, the tents being struck and camp equipage packed every morning. Meantime thousands of troops were already moving out. Before we left the proclamation of President Lincoln in regard to freeing the slaves in the rebellious states came to hand and met as a general thing with approval by the men. Many, like the writer, had enlisted not to "free

the nigger," as the phrase went, but to save the Union. However all must have foreseen the logical outcome, and no doubt came at last to accept it as right and just. At all events new hope and vigor seemed to be imparted to the men.

Late on the 2nd, definite orders were received to march early the next morning, and we settled down to spend our last night in Camp Wilder.

CHAPTER V.

Leaving Camp Wilder—A Hard March—Arrive at Shelbyville—Confiscate Wagons—Attempt to Recover Contrabands—March to Frankfort—Hasty Retreat of the Rebels—Colonel Limberg's Arrest—Company E Raises a Flag—Wild Goose Chase After Morgan—March to Bowling Green—Suffering by the Way—Arrival at Bowling Green—Review and Speech by General Rosecrans—Thirty-Ninth Brigade Detached—Colonel Scott Assumes Command.

In consequence of orders received late the previous night, to be ready to march early on the morning of Oct. 3, the boys turned out promptly at the sound of reveille and fell in for roll-call. After an early breakfast the tents were struck, knapsacks packed and all the preparations made for marching. The wagons of each company were loaded to their full capacity, containing, besides camp equipage and commissary stores, a good many knapsacks of the men, but still each soldier had a heavy load to carry, including his musket and forty rounds of ammunition.

All being ready, "Joe" sounded the "assembly," the One Hundred and Fourth formed in ranks, and, marching out of Camp Wilder, was joined by the rest of the brigade on the bluffs. We then took up the line of march on the turnpike leading to Shelbyville, Kentucky. The spectacle before our eyes was inspiring. We saw in the distance long lines of infantry and batteries of artillery, all followed by immense wagon trains containing rations and ammunition. There was satisfaction in the thought that we were now a part of this grand army of nearly 80,000 men marching to the front. The day was one of nature's loveliest, only too hot. The roads were dusty, and we soon suffered from want of water, which, on account of the long drought, was low in the

wells and streams—branches as they are called in the South.

After a short halt at noon for dinner, the march was resumed, but not with the same quick step and buoyant spirits as in the morning. The knapsacks were becoming heavy. By night a number of men had fallen out and did not again appear until the next morning. The trouble lay partially in our attempts to carry too heavy an assortment of goods, such as extra shirts, blankets and notions of various kinds. As the day passed many of these extras were quietly left by the roadside. The author, being much given to writing, left a deposit of fine stationery as his contribution.

When night came and no halt was made all had become so footsore and wearied that to march was painful. But there was no resigning in this war. The order was still forward, and not until 1 a. m. was a change made. We then turned into a blue-grass side-hill pasture by the road, and in ten minutes probably every soldier had found rest in slumber. The writer recalls with gratitude how that, as he was just about going off to the land of dreams, Orville L. Moorhead, of Company E, came and gave him a drink of cordial from his flask (I think that was what he called it and it produced cordiality). This gallant soldier fell soon after at Hartsville.

Footsore and more or less weary, we awoke before the sun on Saturday morning, Oct. 4. A thousand little fires made from "secesh" rails lighted up the early landscape. A thousand tin cups, each soldier carrying one, contained the fragrant coffee of which Uncle Sam furnished a good article. This, with bacon and hardtack from the haversacks, put all in good spirits again.

The march was resumed immediately after breakfast. Looking back upon the deserted bivouac, and beyond to the rear, the ground was strewn with numerous discarded articles. One would have supposed that several second-hand old clothing stores had been gutted and the contents scattered around. The vultures were behind us scenting their prey from afar.

The section of Kentucky through which we marched was highly cultivated. Vast plantations extended in every direction. The large residences and negro quarters on some of them told of wealth and comfort. But occasionally we passed less pretentious houses or the log huts of the "poor white trash," and the contrast was as marked as the difference in the people. All of these things were new to us and of surpassing interest. We were becoming educated in more ways than one, and in a practical manner, impossible to learn from books.

As the sun mounted to the zenith we began to feel its effects. Unused to continuous marching, many gave out. Clouds of dust and scarcity of water added to the discomfort. A few of the boys, more daring than others, managed to slip away, and going to neighboring plantations confiscated several wagons, which they brought up and loaded with knapsacks, thus relieving many of the men. After dark we continued on in silence until 9 o'clock, when Shelbyville was reached, and we went into camp near the town, having marched thirty-three miles since leaving Louisville. A part of Dumont's division remained at or near Shelbyville until Wednesday, Oct. 8. The One Hundred and Fourth enjoyed the rest very much. Those who have read "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will remember the vivid scenes therein pictured of this place and its people in the days of slavery. We found it a small, rambling village, in which negroes seemed to predominate. We learned that most of the whites were rebels. As Captain Leighton remarked, "It is a very secesh place." When our boys discovered this they concluded that a little contribution in the shape of turkeys, chickens, honey, etc., from the homes of the noble citizens, now mostly in the Rebel army, would be an appropriate testimonial of our esteem. Therefore many a fine gobbler, intended for the Christmas home market, found his way into the mess pans of the One Hundred and Fourth. It is true that general orders did not sanction foraging of this kind, on the contrary forbade it, but the men concluded that our

enemies ought to feel somewhat of the consequences of their wicked rebellion against the government. The Unionists were left untouched or else were paid for what was taken.

The days at Shelbyville had passed most pleasantly, though we were in expectation every hour of orders to march. Reports that large forces of Rebel cavalry were within five miles of us tended to keep things lively. It was certain that wandering too far from camp might be dangerous, as every white man was a spy, or likely to be one, and shooting from ambush was a common occurrence. It was learned that General Sill's division and part of Dumont's on Oct. 7, met and drove the enemy under Kirby Smith, from Frankfort and occupied the town. These forces constituted the left of Buell's army, the bulk of which was on our right, and numbered eight divisions—about 60,000 men in all. If Bragg could have been brought to bay a battle would have occurred.

In pursuance of orders, we resumed the march at noon and were in better shape, as each company had an extra mule team to carry the baggage. These were confiscated from the rebel citizens hereabouts and caused much commotion. With them were numerous contrabands. About the time we set out, and after moving, the owners of the aforesaid goods and chattels put in an appearance and tried to gain a hearing from Colonel Moore and other officers. Some, more bold than others, tried to snake out the contrabands, who kept close to the ranks, but they little knew the temper of the men. At once an order passed down the line of the regiment, "Fix bayonets!" A citizen had grabbed a darky from the rear of Company A. Sergeant Woodward, of Company B, being near by, broke his musket over the rebel's head. This demonstration satisfied the gentleman, and thereafter we had no more trouble. The march continued all night, but was made with comparative ease. Just as the first gray streaks of dawn lighted up the eastern horizon on Oct. 9 the Thirty-ninth Brigade entered the environs of Frankfort, where the turnpike we had traveled came to an end on a high bluff overlooking

the city. Wheeling to the left the brigade went into camp along its brow, glad to be allowed to rest after the long night march. The location was grand, but subject to some inconvenience, as there was no water to be had nearer than the river, a considerable distance away. Therefore the coffee and breakfast were late. It being ascertained that we would remain in the present location only temporarily, the day was spent in resting and making short trips in the vicinity, and to the bridge over the river, which was guarded. During the day news arrived that a great battle had been fought the day previous at Perryville, particulars not known. We now learned the facts in regard to the occupation of Frankfort by our troops. It appeared that when our cavalry forces suddenly entered the town a portion of General Kirby Smith's command, all unmindful of the approaching storm, were busily engaged in the pleasing ceremony of inaugurating Dick Hawes as the "Rebel Provisional" Governor of Kentucky. But while thus employed they were suddenly and rudely interrupted by the blare of the Union cavalry bugles and the roar of loud-mouthed cannon planted on the very site of our present camp. Hawes and his rebels barely had time to escape by the back door. His address to the "Free and patriotic people of Kentucky," as he called them, was left unfinished, and thus ended the brief reign of Dick Hawes. As one of the boys remarked:

"If so soon he was done for,
What in thunder was he begun for?"

Our impressions of Frankfort were most favorable. The blue waters of the Kentucky river flowed by in a half circle, and on the concave of this lay the city, a place of four thousand people, nestled in among the hills. Further back bluffs from two hundred to four hundred feet high rose in terraces, and were covered with pine, cedar and beech. Down below our camp lay the Kentucky river valley. Here was the home of Daniel Boone, the "Pioneer of Kentucky." This was the dark and bloody ground, made memorable by many a

fierce contest between the early white settlers and their Indian foes.

When at night-fall the camp-fires of the One Hundred and Fourth were lighted on the bluffs many a soldier lingered long by their flickering blaze to meditate on the day's experience, and later, wrapped in his blanket, to dream of the historic scenes now before him.

The One Hundred and Fourth arose early on the 10th, from the couches of fragrant cedar boughs, and just in time to see the sun crowning the hills in wreaths of golden brightness. During the day the regiment moved camp to the south end of the bridge in the valley where the tents were pitched and preparations made for remaining some time. Drill and the regular camp duties were again inaugurated. Company F, under the command of Lieutenant Wm. Strawn, was detailed to guard the capitol, and from all accounts the boys had a good time in the legislative halls. Other companies went on guard duty at various points in the city and vicinity.

It had now become definitely known that Bragg and his army were hurrying out of the state, leaving, however, Morgan's and Forrest's cavalry to cover his rear and hover on the flanks of our army, which was pursuing.

While in Frankfort a good deal of sensation was caused by the arrest of Colonel Limberg, commanding our brigade, on the charge of "horse-stealing" done while enroute from Louisville. In consequence of this Colonel Moore, the next highest ranking officer, assumed command of the Thirty-ninth Brigade and established his headquarters in town. Colonel Moore immediately appointed Captain James M. Leighton, of Company A, One Hundred and Fourth, as his Assistant Adjutant General. Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman took command of the regiment. The rest of the week passed quietly, and the fine weather with our pleasant surroundings were enjoyed by all. On the 11th, a part of the One Hundred and Fourth, with detachments from the One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and

Eighth, were sent to defend a battery which had been threatened with attack, but it was not made.

The writer and a few others on Sunday, the 12th, went to visit the beautiful cemetery on the bluffs near the river. Here rest the remains of many celebrated Kentuckians. Stately shafts of marble and bronze commemorate the names and deeds of Boone, Clay, Caldwell, Colonel R. M. Johnson and others. Particularly noticeable—sixty feet high—was the monument to Colonel John J. Hardin, who fell in Mexico while leading an Illinois regiment. Near by were seventeen new-made graves of soldiers who had fallen in the present unhappy war. They were unmarked by marble slab! What a contrast was presented between these and those yonder in their “splendid mockery of marble!” Weary and meditatively we returned to camp as the rays of the setting sun lighted up the Kentucky hills.

The event of the 13th, at least for Company E, was a flag-raising. This company, from frequent duty in the city, had become well known to the Union citizens, and they invited Captain Doty and his men to raise the Stars and Stripes on a new staff they had provided. At the appointed hour the Company was escorted by a band of music and a delegation of several hundred ladies and gentlemen to the place, where Colonel Doty unfurled the Starry Banner to the breeze amidst hearty cheers. Then Judge Scott made a patriotic speech, followed by the venerable General Leslie Combs—a hero of two wars, who was present at the battle where Colonel Johnson shot the great Indian chief, Tecumseh. After some further patriotic exercises the assembly dispersed and Company E marched back to quarters, proud of the part it had taken, and the warm place evidently secured in the hearts of Frankfort’s loyal people.

While the Thirty-ninth Brigade was thus pleasantly situated and daily improving in drill, our comrades in the field were marching on in hopes of overtaking Bragg before he could escape into Tennessee. General Buell having been disappointed in this, ordered a concentration of his army at Bowling Green and Nashville and

the different divisions were put enroute for those points. The Twelfth Division still remained at Frankfort awaiting other movements and that of General Sill, south of us, then moving to Glasgow.

Nothing of importance disturbed the tranquillity of the Thirty-ninth Brigade until the 18th, when a report coming in that Morgan was raiding with his cavalry around a little place called Versailles, fourteen miles distant, we were suddenly called upon at 9 p. m. to go in pursuit, which we did in hot haste. After a tedious march we reached Versailles at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 19th, but the enemy had fled and the Brigade bivouacked until 6, when the march was resumed to Lawrenceburg, thirteen miles further. But we were again too late—caused by a shot fired at the enemy by our artillery. They left behind a wounded horse and some supplies. As it now became apparent that the attempt to capture cavalry with infantry would be useless, the Brigade was marched back to Frankfort where it finally arrived, tired and hungry.

The warm autumn days were disappearing and the nights becoming chilly. During our stay at Frankfort many attachments for the place and people had been formed, but the approach of winter made us anxious to hear of marching orders for a warmer climate.

By the 25th it became known that Bragg had escaped from Kentucky through Cumberland Gap. General Buell had not been able to catch up nor bring on a battle, but was pressing forward toward Nashville, where General Negley had been left with a small force when Buell marched to the relief of Louisville. It now became important to raise the siege of Nashville, which had been unsuccessfully attacked by the forces of Forrest and Breckinridge from Murfreesboro, as it was anticipated that Bragg would hurry forward additional troops, via Chattanooga, in hopes of capturing the city. There was indicated to us in the various movements on the grand chess board of war an early march of Dumont's Division, therefore, when, on the 25th, orders came to be ready to leave at 8 the following morning,

no one was sorry. The weather had turned very cold and snow had fallen to the depth of several inches during the evening.

The Thirty-ninth Brigade was astir early on Sunday the 26th. The air was chilly and the damp snow made us feel uncomfortable as we were engaged in packing up and loading the wagons. Those confiscated at Shelbyville we proposed to take along, but their owners had followed and demanded their property, therefore with much reluctance they were given up, with a free expression of opinion in regard to the tenderness of our officers for the rebel owners. No more attempts were made to recover the contrabands in camp, and it was well, as there would have been open war on this question.

At 9 o'clock the infantry, artillery and cavalry of Dumont's Division were in line, the bugle sounded the "forward" and, with bands playing and flags flying, we marched away toward the south. Our route for five miles lay over a good turnpike running along the bluffs of the Kentucky river, the scenery was grand, the trees being covered with snow, which glistened in the sunlight with dazzling brightness. But we soon struck a poorer road through a flat, densely wooded country offering no variety of scenery, and, as every man was carrying from forty to fifty pounds, the romance of war began to be lost sight of in the laborious task of marching. Few houses were passed, and the country became of a rougher character. In the afternoon we marched through a small log hamlet called "Rough and Ready" which well deserved the name, both on account of the character of the buildings and the people, a few of whom ventured to show themselves on the streets or at the windows and doors. We passed through Lawrenceburg toward night, and going four miles beyond halted and went into camp by the roadside at 7 p. m., tired out with the day's toil. Fortunately the wagon train arrived soon, the tents were pitched and the rations cooked. After supper and coffee the camp assumed a livelier appearance, but all were glad to keep near the fires, for

which the chestnut rail fences furnished good material. The Brigade had marched eighteen miles, and its endurance had been somewhat tested by the heavy loads carried, as well as by new and ill-fitting shoes, and the entire change from all that we had been accustomed to at home. When the camp fires had burned low and the last story had been told by those choice spirits whom no fatigue could long depress each sought his hard couch and restoring sleep.

Before daylight on the 27th reveille called the One Hundred and Fourth to another day of toil and hardship. There were many stiffened limbs and maimed feet in the regiment. Some also had been attacked with troubles arising from change of diet and water, and the unnatural strain put upon them. The Surgeon sent a number back to Frankfort.

Having first braced up with coffee, hardtack and bacon, the march was resumed at half past eight. The light snow on the ground made the walking difficult, but we pressed on until the roads or "traces" through the woods became so bad that frequent halts were made to fix them for the passage of the trains. The country was much broken. Now and then a small clearing with a log house came into view, with the inevitable darky or some poor white trash, all looking like relics of a past age, and seemingly in harmony with the wild natural surroundings. Sometimes our route lay through dense forests of chestnut and beech, where, during the halts, an abundant harvest of nuts was gathered, but the country seemed to be mostly covered with scrub oak and brush. After thus toiling on all day a halt was made at night near Chaplintown, the distance traveled being only eight miles, pretty good evidence of the difficulties in the way.

Our route on the 28th was over a broken and hilly country until late in the afternoon, when there was some improvement. Frequent halts were made to rest. We camped at night in a lovely beech grove on a hillside, where, notwithstanding great weariness, the woodland scenery was so fine as to attract our atten-

tion. The day's march was nineteen miles. Quite a number were sick, the writer among them, and Surgeon Dyer had his hands full of patients.

We set out on the 29th in good spirits and over a better road leading to Bardstown. The country improved as we advanced. Our rations, especially meat, were getting short. About dark we crossed Rolling Fork, a small stream, and went into camp near Bardstown. All were footsore and weary. After our arrival rations of fresh beef were issued to the Regiment, a quarter to each company. Our appetites were ravenous, and as fast as the beef could be apportioned among the messes it was cooked and eaten with a relish known only to the hungry. The privilege of retiring early was improved by most of the men, but the writer and some others had to work nearly all night on the pay-rolls, an order having been issued to make them out at once. This was not an agreeable task after our long marches, with no tables except the hard-tack boxes, no lights but candles, and knapsacks for seats.

We resumed the march early on the 30th, glad to leave the rusty-looking old town and its hard-looking people. The line of march lay through a broken, hilly country of little interest. We passed the ruins of several houses belonging to Union men, which had been burned by the rebels. An interesting event occurred in going through La Rue County. Near the antiquated hamlet of Hodgenville we saw the site of the humble cabin where Abraham Lincoln was born. It was on a little knoll, and near by were some old pear, peach, and apple trees. We did not then realize the greatness of the prophet and leader here raised up to save our Nation and free a race, or every tree would have been carried away as relics—even to the roots. Passing through a place called New Haven, we bivouacked just beyond in a grass field, which will be remembered as the scene of a very lively time in fighting fire, it having caught in the grass. But the boys had seen prairie fires before and knew how to deal with it, so that not much damage was done. They took care to

get the ammunition out of the way, not proposing to be killed in any such inglorious manner. The day's march was nineteen miles.

Early on the 31st the columns were set in motion and kept going all day through the same dreary country, with nothing to excite interest but the problem as to when we would halt for the night. Continuous marching, much of the time on half rations, had reduced a number to the point of giving out entirely. Therefore, the order to camp was hailed with joy by all. But knowledge that we were now approaching nearer the scenes of more interesting events than had been viewed before, was encouraging to us.

The line of march on Saturday, November 1st, lay near the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, and even the sight of this was comforting. Our progress was slow and painful, and after marching twelve miles the Brigade went into camp at Bacon Creek, near the station of the same name. The weather was remarkably warm and, all being weary and dirty, the creek was soon filled with bathers, strange as it may seem at so late a period of the season. It was Saturday night. To those at home enjoying the blessings of peace and plenty it brings rest and a respite from labor, the coming Sabbath and its privileges, so necessary to body and soul, but with the soldier it is different, and Sunday is almost sure to be a day of toil or danger. Anticipating the morrow our camp fires burned low early.

As anticipated, Sunday, the 2d, was ushered in by an early start, after about sixty men of the One Hundred and Fourth had been examined by the Surgeon, and, being found unable to march, were left at Bacon Station to come on by rail to Bowling Green. The delusive hope of an early halt caused the command to step off with alacrity and the twelve miles to Mumfordsville was traversed by noon.

The Brigade went into camp on the battle-field, and the wagons coming up were partly unloaded and coffee was being made when Colonel Moore received an order

to march in twenty minutes. What a fall was there in the thermometer of our hopes!

After hasty and half finished meals the march was resumed, but with less willing steps than in the morning. On the way over the field shot and shell were seen, also the new-made graves of over one hundred soldiers who had fought their last battle only six weeks before. There were numerous evidences of the gallant defense made by Colonel Wilder before he surrendered.

Mumfordsville proved to be a straggling village without attraction except as the location of the recent battle. The Green River flows through it and had been spanned by a fine iron railroad bridge, which only partially escaped destruction by the rebels. Crossing on a pontoon bridge laid down by the Pioneer Corps, we ascended the bluffs and pursued a southerly course over rough roads until dark, when a halt was made for the night in a cleared field. The long march with half rations for supper cast a shade of depression over the camp. But, to compensate in a measure for previous troubles, the mail for the One Hundred and Fourth arrived in the evening, and diffused joy among a large number. Weariness was forgotten in the pleasure of hearing from friends at home. Those who did not receive a letter had the sympathy of the rest. It may be safely asserted that our earthen couches seemed softer and our aches and bruises less painful. We also learned here the pleasing news that the Army of the Ohio now had a new commander—General W. S. Rosecrans, who had come to us with a high reputation for military ability by virtue of many successes in the field. The order making the change was dated October 24th, and went into effect October 30th. The territory within General Rosecrans' jurisdiction was styled the "Department of the Cumberland," and the title "Army of the Ohio" was changed to "Fourteenth Army Corps."

The division marched off early on the morning of the 3d with lighter hearts and more elastic steps. The soldier loves change, new scenes and excitements,

besides the fame of General Rosecrans had preceded him, and all believed that the hero who had been so successful in Mississippi would lead us to victory. During the day we passed by Horse Cave, a station on the Louisville & Nashville road. Mammoth Cave was under us and the entrance but eight miles distant. This section had been the favorite resort of guerrillas, the inhabitants being almost wholly rebels. It was a God-forsaken, wild country. After going eighteen miles we camped for the night within a short march from Bowling Green.

At 9 o'clock on November 4th, the command again set out and in high spirits, as we were now drawing near our objective, where we expected to remain for some time. But we found the roads blocked by numerous wagon trains and other troops ahead of us. Many halts were made, and it was sundown before we arrived at the Big Barren river, which runs through Bowling Green. We crossed this on a pontoon and marched through the town, supposing that our camping place could not be far off. It turned out that we labored under a mistake, for we kept on three miles further, until the town had disappeared from view. Then, when every one was getting mad and many swearing like troopers, we halted and bivouacked in a corn field on very stony ground. It was late when our tents arrived and were put up. We had been on half rations for several days. The whole command had borne up well, but were very tired to-night. At a later hour, and after coffee and rations, matters around the camp assumed a more cheerful aspect. We had accomplished since leaving Frankfort a journey of 160 miles.

The 5th of November was passed in camp, and the One Hundred and Fourth improved the time in resting, repairing damages to limbs and clothing, and in going on excursions, when a pass could be obtained, to town and the many interesting points around Bowling Green. Our camp was on Lost River, an affluent of the Big Barren. Within a few rods was Lost Cave, where the river disappears and does not flow above

ground again. Probably every one in the Regiment explored this great natural curiosity and brought away many beautiful stalactites found on the roof. This whole section of the country is honey-combed with caves, all in limestone formations.

November 6th was signalized by our removal to another location, one mile distant, in a cedar grove, where we were annoyed less by dirt and dust than at Lost Cave. Explorations continued to be the diversion of some when off duty; others occupied the time in writing letters and resting. Full rations were issued again. We received letters and papers from home, which made the postmaster of the One Hundred and Fourth a very popular man.

Colonel Moore, at his own request, being superseded in the command of the Thirty-ninth Brigade by Colonel Joseph R. Scott, of the Nineteenth Illinois, returned to the One Hundred and Fourth.

The event of the 7th was the review of Dumont's Division by General Rosecrans. This was our first view of the distinguished General-in-Chief. Accompanied by a large and brilliant staff, he rode swiftly down the long lines of brigades and regiments, which presented arms as he passed. Riding up to the One Hundred and Fourth he halted, made a critical survey of the Regiment and addressed it in the following words, which were taken down by the writer verbatim et literatim:

"Officers and men: I wish to give you a little advice. When you meet the enemy fire low. Never turn your backs to the foe—cowards are sure to be shot. Look your antagonist in the eye, and he will not dare to shoot you."

The General then rode away, leaving with us the impression of his greatness and that we had been greatly honored by his presence. After review the One Hundred and Fourth returned to camp and speculated about our future movements, at it was known that all of the troops were pushing for Nashville.

Battalion drill occupied a good portion of the time

on the 8th and 9th, but in the afternoon of the latter date orders were received from army headquarters detaching the Thirty-ninth Brigade from Dumont's Division, and directing Colonel Scott to be ready to march on the 10th to Glasgow, Ky. As General Sill's Division had just left that place our movement was ordered for the purpose of replacing his forces, and in conformity with the general line of advance toward Nashville, at the same time protecting our extreme left and watching the fords of the Cumberland river for any attempts of the enemy to cross.

CHAPTER VI.

March to Glasgow—"No Bob"—Arrival at Tompkinsville—Chasing Guerrillas—Attack on the Pickets—Threatening Demonstration by Rebel Cavalry—Hasty Exit and Night March—Goose Creek Valley—Thanksgiving Celebrated—Arrival at Hartsville—Colonel Moore Assumes Command—The Situation and Troops—Portents of Danger.

The advance of the Thirty-ninth Brigade will be more clearly understood by briefly reviewing the situation with reference to the entire field embraced within the lines of operation of General Rosecrans' army.

His headquarters had been established at Nashville on the 9th. General Thomas, commanding the center—consisting of the divisions of Rosseau, Negley, Dumont, Fry and Palmer, was at Gallatin, Tennessee, from whence he directed operations and repairs on the railroad to Louisville, this line being the only way of communication by rail with the rear. General Thomas so disposed of his troops as to guard this road. Generals McCook and Crittenden, commanding, respectively, the right and left wings, were slowly converging on Nashville by different routes.

The intention of General Bragg had not then developed, but his troops were known to be concentrating at Murfreesboro. His cavalry, largely superior in numbers to that of General Rosecrans, became very active at this time in operations against our line of communication with the rear and our flanks, never neglecting an opportunity to destroy or capture supply trains and small outlying detachments. In accordance, therefore, with the general policy of advance governing all of the troops, and pursuant to the order mentioned at the close of the last chapter, the Thirty-ninth Brigade, composed, besides the One Hundred and Fourth, of the One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth

Ohio and a detachment of the Second Indiana Cavalry, and commanded by Colonel Scott, broke camp at noon on the 10th of November and began the march. Passing through Bowling Green the brigade marched five miles and bivouacked for the night in a grove by the roadside. All were in good spirits and had fully recovered from the effects of the long tramp from Frankfort. In the evening the camp darkies gave an impromptu entertainment of songs, hoe-down dances, and a butting exhibition with their heads, in which the amount of pounding they endured was astonishing.

We again set out early on the 11th, and soon turned into a poor road through a rough, hilly country. The marching became fatiguing, and after toiling on all day, and only making fourteen miles, the Brigade went into camp.

Starting early on the 12th we pursued a rough country road, which had to be repaired often. The country was hilly and densely wooded, offering much attractive scenery. The One Hundred and Fourth held the advance, and at noon we entered Glasgow after a march of thirteen miles. From the name we expected to see a place of some importance, but were disappointed. Many of the buildings, in fact most of them, had an antique appearance, as if they might have come from the old Scotch city, and the majority were built of logs. Their occupants were in keeping with all else in this out-of-the-way village, even in color—except the negroes resembling the yellowish clay soil on which they grew and apparently thrived, notwithstanding the tell-tale traces of whisky and tobacco, both, by the way, leading products of this part of Southern Kentucky. Marching through the one main street the Brigade went into camp at the south end on a hillside, at the foot of which flowed a clear beautiful creek. Our marches thus far had been deliberate, and Colonel Scott had the credit of knowing how to “march men” and take care of their bodies and interests generally.

We remained at Glasgow two days, engaged in the usual camp duties, and between times exploring the town, talking with the people, and doing some trading at the small stores to help out our rations. Persimmons and nuts grew abundantly around the place and were gathered by all who had a taste for such luxuries.

Pursuant to orders received by Colonel Scott the Brigade left Glasgow on Saturday, the 14th. We at once entered a wilder and rougher country than we had seen before, where hills and valleys followed in rapid succession, and the roads were in the worst possible order, requiring frequent halts to fix them and to help the mules and wagons over rough places. The tiresome march was completed at dark by our sudden debouchure from the woods into a clearing dimly outlined by the tall forests around it, in which was discernible the log hamlet enjoying the euphonious name of "No Bob." Not being particular about names, we passed through and went into camp to study the etymology of the word by the warmth of our fires in the evening. In the morning, which was Sunday, we were gratified to find the weather warm and pleasant. A casual survey of the place brought to view about twenty log houses in graduated stages of decay. The few inhabitants were of the type common to these remote and wild sections of Kentucky, showing in their faces the fearful effects of cheap corn whisky, or "Mountain dew," of ignorance and poverty. There was whisky in every house. Sherman Leland, of Company D, clerk to the Adjutant, who possessed a judicial mind and much taste for research, interviewed the "oldest citizen" as to the origin and history of the term "No Bob," and succeeded in extracting from him the following explanation: The town was once known as "Flat Head"—reason therefor unknown; but once on a time a man named Robert was lost in the adjacent forests, and a searching party, after a fruitless search, met by previous agreement at Flat Head, and reported "No Bob found," and thereafter it was called by the present name.

From the above it may be deduced that the expression "What's in a name" has been often used unreflectively. Without citing a thousand instances in proof, the reader will notice how directly and fittingly our soldiers and the untutored, but honest, people we were among, always arrived at just conclusions in the simplest way and acted accordingly. Having rescued this remote hamlet from oblivion by the unsolicited honor of its presence, the Thirty-ninth Brigade set out again to perform another Sabbath day's journey, and was soon struggling along through the dense forests over execrable roads. But, while delayed by the numerous obstacles in the way, we did not fail to appreciate the grand and solemn beauty of the vast solitudes of forest, of the rocky glens and clear running streams that lay along our pathway. As night approached the sky became overcast with clouds and a drizzling rain set in, increasing our anxiety to reach Tompkinsville, which we did by dark, having marched only thirteen miles since morning.

Being now in a section filled with rebel citizens and one subject to sudden forays from the enemy's cavalry, Colonel Scott selected a camp suited for defense on an elevated part of the town, and the tents were speedily pitched. The short rations and the coffee were heartily relished after the labored march of the day. Having dried their wet clothing, most of the men were glad to sleep. Those sent out on guard and picket duty did not have a pleasant task on this stormy night.

The time up to the 20th was employed in drilling and camp routine, and much enlivened by the known exposure of the Brigade to attack, and by the daily rumors of intended forays. Most of the people had identified themselves with the rebels, either actively or as spies and abettors, in which position they could do us the most damage.

Captain Leighton had been Acting Provost Marshal at Glasgow, and held the same position in Tomp-

kinsville, where, with Lieutenant Prescott, they found their time fully occupied in arresting and taking care of rebel citizens and spies. He also discovered a number of good Union men and families.

Guerrilla bands in the immediate vicinity were active, and ever on the watch in ambush to shoot down our pickets and any thoughtless soldier who might wander outside the Federal lines. One Captain Hamilton commanded these freebooters, and kept the rebel generals south of the Cumberland fully posted in regard to our movements.

In consequence of their boldness—having already dashed suddenly through the outskirts of the town, but without doing or suffering damage, Captain Doty, with Company E, was on the evening of the 20th detailed to attempt their capture or destruction. Also, other signs and rumors indicating an attack on the town, the entire Brigade was ordered into line and remained thus all night. Starting at nine p. m. with the Company and a guide, Captain Doty marched to the rebel rendezvous, five or six miles distant. The writer will never forget the enthusiasm and fond expectation we all felt, as we stumbled along in the darkness over hill and dale in silence. The guns and sixty rounds were ready for instant use. At last the company was so disposed as to rush in and surround the rebel camp, which was situated near a house in a little valley. The lines of circumvallation slowly closed in, but to our surprise no hostile challenge awoke the night echoes—the foe had fled! But the still bright camp fires and scattered piles of corn were there in evidence. Our chagrin was great, and after interviewing the citizen in the house, who knew nothing and claimed to be a Unionist, the command marched back to camp, where it arrived at daybreak, just as the rest of the Brigade was breaking ranks after its night vigil.

Nothing of an exciting character disturbed the camp during the day or night of the 21st. Colonel

Scott doubled the pickets and guards, and every man took extra care to have his musket and cartridge box handy in case of a night attack.

The events of Saturday, the 22d, proved to be the most interesting and important of any yet experienced. Early in the day the scouts and pickets reported that rebel cavalry were hovering around, apparently in force, in consequence of which Colonel Scott ordered the command to remain closely in quarters ready to respond to the "long roll" at a moment's notice. In the latter part of the afternoon a detachment of the One Hundred and Sixth Ohio, doing picket duty, was suddenly attacked, one man killed, one mortally wounded, and six captured, but the enemy advanced no further. Aroused by the firing and the long roll, the Brigade immediately formed in line of battle, where it remained until one o'clock Sunday morning, at which hour the scouts returned and reported the rebels encamped three miles from the town. Colonel Scott at once sent the One Hundred and Fourth in pursuit. The Regiment started, but owing to the darkness and rough roads or paths, marched slowly. The rebel camp was surrounded and closed in upon, but the enemy had again fled, warned, no doubt, by friends. Much chagrined, we retraced our steps to Tompkinsville, arriving early in the morning.

We were permitted to pass Sunday in quiet, but vigilance was not relaxed. Mail arrived from Bowling Green, and news of the death at that place of Rufus E. C. Hurin, of Company D. The One Hundred and Fourth was further saddened by the death here in our midst of Stephen Walters, of Company E, who died this morning of disease. In the afternoon of to-day he was buried with military honors in a soldier's grave. To die in battle may be regarded without emotion, and is expected, but to waste away with slow disease and die in a hostile land, far from home and friends, is inexpressibly sad. These were among the first deaths that had occurred in the One Hundred and Fourth.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Thirty-ninth Brigade was not excited by alarms on the 23d, enough had been developed to fill all with high expectation of still more important events. It became known to a few on Monday that Colonel Scott had received orders on Sunday evening to march at once. And he would have done so, but hesitated on account of the supply train that had gone to Cave City for rations, but had not returned, and he felt some anxiety about it. But on Monday he sent a courier to turn the train toward Bowling Green, and resolved to break camp in the evening at all events.

However we were destined to enjoy a little more excitement before making our final departure. Rebel cavalry suddenly appeared in force at noon in front of the pickets and in sight of our camp, and some desultory firing commenced, in which the pickets stood their ground, aided by our small detachment of cavalry, and succeeded in capturing one man, who said the enemy was the rebel Colonel Scott's cavalry, 700 strong, and represented that another force was advancing on the Scottsville road. Upon hearing the firing the long roll was beaten and brought the Brigade into line on the double quick. Colonel Moore, by order of Colonel Scott, directed Companies A and B to be deployed to the right and front, and Company H to the left, as skirmishers, all under Major Widmer. The rest of the Brigade was formed in line of battle in a good position by Colonel Scott. While these movements were being executed artillery firing was heard on our left front. But, knowing from the sound of the guns that they were small ones, called "Mountain howitzers," (or, in army parlance, "Jackass howitzers") we were more amused than alarmed by this part of the show. Meantime Colonel Scott and staff were doing some rapid riding and reconnoitering in the direction of the enemy and making such new dispositions of the Brigade as circumstances suggested. But no further demonstration was made by the enemy, who had retired

to the woods. To pursue them would have been useless, and we had no artillery, much to Colonel Scott's regret.

Having stood in line until nine in the evening, we were marched back to camp, and here met with an order to be ready to march in half an hour. This order met with a cool reception by the One Hundred and Fourth, most of whom were not aware of the order before mentioned. It looked like running away in the face of the enemy, a "skedaddle" in fact, and the Regiment having come down here to fight did not relish giving up the promising prospect of a nice little brush with the enemy. There was much grumbling. The baggage was scattered around in the tents, and as five of our twelve wagons had been sent to Cave City, much had to be left behind, also all of the sick—quite a number. These were quartered in the houses of Union men in the town, and would probably be captured. But, packing up in haste, the Thirty-ninth Brigade, at ten o'clock, filed out of camp and the town, and in a short time was lost to view—even of itself—in the darkness of the forest. As we were traversing the narrow "trace" with thick brush and trees on each side, the thought occurred that here was a splendid opportunity for the enemy to attack. But all were ready—half expecting it. The Brigade was kept well closed up and frequently halted to await the arrival of the wagons which encountered numerous difficulties. At two o'clock a halt was made until daylight, and in five minutes every man except the guards, rolled up in his blanket, was sound asleep, alike oblivious to friend or foe.

At daylight of the 25th we found that "our flag was still there," and also learned to our surprise that the Brigade, though having marched ten miles in the night, was but three from the camp we had left so hastily. The guide had purposely or ignorantly misled us. This news did not fall pleasantly on our ears. After a hasty lunch the march was resumed at seven o'clock, and continued until ten, when a halt was made for break-

fast. The Brigade then moved slowly along all day over very rough roads, but amidst much fine scenery, as we were now entering the mountain region of Kentucky. When we bivouacked at night we had marched only ten miles since ten o'clock. The civilization of this section was of a very primitive type as regarded houses and people. There were corn, cotton and tobacco patches at intervals, and we were pleased to see many apple and peach orchards, with fruit still on the trees, thus giving us an opportunity to make our scant half rations whole ones, and it was not neglected. Some averred, also, that they found a superior article of apple jack, also peach brandy, which was not disputed.

The Brigade moved early on the 26th over much rougher roads than before and through valleys where the hills four or five hundred feet high looked to us like mountains. At noon we crossed the Barren river by wading and halted for dinner. We then moved on and soon after passed the state line into Tennessee. The camp at night was in a favorable locality, being near an orchard, and where good cured tobacco was abundant.

Resuming the march early on the 27th, our route led us over the wildest and most mountainous country yet seen, and nearly all day through "Goose Creek Valley," a locality never to be forgotten. We saw few white men, but plenty of the native product of the gentler (?) sex—heaven save the mark!—also negroes. Some of these women gave the boys, as they marched along, their opinions of "Yankees," and used those natural weapons of war, viz.: their tongues, in a most regardless and profane manner. However, the One Hundred and Fourth was composed of gentlemen, and they seldom replied, but maintained the same meek composure they would have displayed when listening to a curtain lecture at home or a chiding from their sweethearts for some fancied neglect. The phlegmatic Dutchmen were unaffected—not understanding the mountain jargon of these women. At all events not

one of them dropped a goose or chicken in consequence. We marched on, and let no one suppose that this Thanksgiving Day remained uncelebrated by us in the wild mountains of Tennessee. In memoriam, we were thankful and joyful, and fortunately the circumstances were favorable to our purpose. This valley literally teemed with an abundance of all those things which we had been accustomed to see enter into the menu of the great National festival day at home, such as turkeys, chickens, geese, pigs, and fruits, in quantity. There were also some other products we had read about and had had some previous acquaintance with, to wit, apple-jack and peach brandy. Here was the "still" "whose worm dieth not," from which flowed liquids almost as abundant and easy to obtain as the pure water of the mountain rills flowing at our feet. The "Happy Valley" of "Rasselas," so vividly described by Dr. Johnson, could not have produced a purer or more exhilarating article, nor one better calculated to awaken the latent emotions of the soul on a great occasion. Such was the opinion of our experts, for it cannot be denied that we had among us some who were well qualified to judge.

Colonel Scott, being in a good humor from having escaped a possible catastrophe at Tompkinsville, also appreciating the day and the advantages of Goose Creek valley as a camp, graciously ordered a halt at 4 p. m., and we camped in a lovely meadow almost entirely surrounded by mountains a thousand feet high. On their craggy sides were perched here and there the huts of the "mountaineers," and around each was a small clearing devoted to the raising of corn and tobacco, with some apple and peach trees. The Brigade was in a good humor to-night. Some of the One Hundred and Fourth—and all of the Dutch, who had been marching and celebrating all day, came in not only happy, but prepared to give the coup de grace to the last hours from well filled canteens. As a chef d'oeuvre an order from Brigade headquarters was issued directing that two barrels of "Mountain dew"

which the Quartermaster had confiscated be properly distributed in the regular way. This made the bill of fare complete, and no soldier went to bed hungry or thirsty. Thus at last ended Thanksgiving in a blaze of glory!

When the march was resumed on the morning of the 28th our steps had lost the springy, elastic quality displayed on the previous day. The roads seemed rougher and the scenery less charming than in Goose Creek valley, as in fact it was. The high mountains were succeeded by hills and a flatter country. This section was strongly rebel in sentiment. The following interesting remark by a woman whose house we passed was furnished to the writer by Sherman Leland. The column was marching by, when, observing a contra-band in Company G, she said: "Dog on your heart, that's my nigger." She had been weeping over the loss of a mule, which caused her tears; the loss of a nigger dried them up and turned her anguish into anger.

No further incident of note occurred until we had arrived within three miles of Hartsville, when we came suddenly upon a body of rebel cavalry, which retreated in haste, our advance sending some shots after them and capturing two men, who said they belonged to Colonel Bennett's command, 200 strong.

At two o'clock in the afternoon the Brigade passed through the village of Hartsville and encamped one mile beyond in a piece of timber land which had been partially cleared. The camp was on high ground, one hundred yards from the Cumberland river, whose banks were from fifty to one hundred feet high. The tents were pitched and fires made in them, as the weather had turned cold.

We had marched fifty-five miles since leaving Tompkinsville on one and a half day's regular rations, but, like the Israelites of old, we had found manna provided for us on the way.

The Second Brigade, First Division, which ours relieved, was still here. The wagon train sent to Cave

City arrived in the evening with five days' rations and a lot of ammunition. It had come via Gallatin and met with a hearty welcome.

One of Colonel Scott's first acts after selecting the position for our camp, which he did after conferring with Colonel John M. Harlan, commanding the Second Brigade, was to make out and forward his report of the Tompkinsville affair to General E. Dumont at Gallatin. This may be found in "Rebellion Records," Series I, Vol. 20, p. 14.

The Second Brigade left on the 29th for Castillian Springs, leaving with us, however, a detachment of the Second Indiana Cavalry and a section of Nicklin's Battery (Thirteenth Indiana), also a company of the Eleventh Kentucky Cavalry—Captain Slater.

The position we occupied was an important one, but exposed to attack. We were opposite the extreme right flank of Bragg's army, which lay at Murfreesboro, thirty-six miles distant. Dumont, with part of the Twelfth Division, was at Gallatin, fifteen miles distant. Harlan's and Miller's Brigades were at Castillian Springs, the latter nine miles distant and supposed to be within supporting distance of Hartsville. The objects sought to be accomplished were to watch the fords of the Cumberland for any crossing that might be attempted by Morgan and Forrest or by larger forces. This was the more important, as Bragg had 10,000 cavalry to Rosecrans' 4,000, and once in the rear could play havoc with our communications.

Nothing of importance occurred until December 2d, on which date Colonel Scott, having been ordered to report at Nashville, turned over the command to Colonel Moore. On assuming this responsible position Colonel Moore reorganized the staff, retaining, however, Captain William Y. Gholson, of the One Hundred and Sixth Ohio, as acting Assistant Adjutant General, and Lieutenant Jacob Dewalt as Aide-de-Camp. He appointed Lieutenant M. Osman A. Q. M., Lieutenant William Strawn A. C. S., Lieutenant Tewksbury A. I. G. All of these were from the One Hundred and

Fourth, and at once entered upon their duties. Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman now assumed command of the One Hundred and Fourth.

Company A, Captain Leighton, was sent down to occupy Hartsville and keep a watchful eye on the rebellious citizens of the village. It was certain that all were rebels and active as spies and abettors of the Confederates.

The system of scouts and pickets established by Colonel Scott was maintained and further strengthened by his successor, and active reconnoissances made every day on all the roads leading into Hartsville from the other side of the river, as well as those up and down that stream, which was deep, with few fords and precipitous banks. These duties employed all of the cavalry and several companies of infantry. Sleepless vigilance was to be the price of our safety.

The total effective force of all arms—infantry, artillery, and cavalry—did not exceed 1,800 men, and this included details of companies and parts of companies for the various duties, which were constant and exacting. At this time, also, many were sick in hospital. There only remained, therefore, after making due allowance for the above detached services, an effective force of not more than 1,200 men in camp capable of being thrown into line of battle in case of a sudden attack. All of the infantry regiments were new, having been in the service but three months, most of which time being occupied in marching, the opportunities for acquiring that proficiency in drill and discipline which give confidence and effectiveness on the day of battle had been few and far between, and it is safe to say that few of the One Hundred and Fourth appreciated as yet its vital importance should it be called into action. But every man with the elements of manhood in him knew how to fight individually, had confidence in himself, and, believing the same of his comrades, naturally acquired the idea that the Regiment, when put to the test, would prove invincible. This, at least, was the

writer's idea, and claimed with confidence to be representative of the majority of our brave boys.

But it was felt that not much reliance could be placed in the One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, both of which regiments could muster only about 600 men for duty. One company had not yet been provided with arms. They were also in an insubordinate condition. The One Hundred and Eighth was armed with the Austrian rifle, worthless and condemned, the locks requiring to be snapped several times before the load could be discharged. Colonel Limberg, the commander, had been along with us under arrest since leaving Frankfort, and Captain Carlo Piepho now commanded. Dissensions among the officers in these regiments, utterly demoralizing to discipline, prevailed. The cavalry and artillery, composed of a small but efficient body of men, were well officered.

The week ending December 6th passed quietly. The weather had been unusually cold and there was a light snow on the ground. Rumors, which were usually abundant in camp, and a part of the pastime of the soldier's life, had been scarce of late. But it was the calm that precedes the storm. It is probably true that at Brigade headquarters information and reports were daily received, which, if known to the rank and file, would have caused anxiety. Among the older heads and veterans of experience there were no doubt apprehensions as to the safety of the Brigade and the result, should it be attacked. The fact that Colonel Moore had never been in action and was an untried quantity did not lessen any of these apprehensions. But such were carefully guarded.

Lieutenant Prescott was informed by a negro three or four days previous to the battle that the rebels proposed to attack and reported it to Colonel Moore, saying he believed it reliable, as also the indications among the old men at the village where he was on duty, seemed to confirm it. There were besides other

suspicious circumstances, but none of the warnings appeared to be regarded.

While thus lying in fancied security engaged in the numerous duties called for day by day, that daring cavalryman and raider, General John Morgan, was, in conjunction with General Bragg, preparing his plan for the destruction or capture of the Thirty-ninth Brigade. During the latter part of the week Lieutenant William Strawn, A. C. S., had been sent to Gallatin with a large detail to guard the supply train for our post. On the 6th Captain W. H. Collins, of Company D, had gone with a part of his own men and other details to the same place.

Saturday night came and an unusual quietness, induced by the severe cold weather, prevailed in the camp and around the fires of the Thirty-ninth Brigade. The writer and Lieutenant Dewey, of Company E, were at a late hour in their tent engaged in reading and writing letters, when, as if prophetically, Dewey remarked, "You had better burn those or the Johnnies will get them." This was said jokingly, but has never been forgotten. Little did we or any one dream on that peaceful Saturday night that ere the morning sun of the approaching Sabbath should light up the hill tops of the Cumberland the portentous "long roll" would call us hastily, as from an awful nightmare, to participate in a scene of blood, carnage and death, in which the One Hundred and Fourth, after suffering a loss in killed and wounded greater than ever afterward experienced in any one battle, and covering itself with glory, was to be defeated and captured, but not disgraced.

CHAPTER VII.

The Battle of Hartsville, Tennessee, and Capture of the One Hundred and Fourth.

In the early dawn of Sunday, December 7th, 1862, at half past six—before sunrise—and while many of the men in the camps of the Thirty-ninth Brigade were still asleep, the cry was raised, "Fall in, men, the rebels are coming." Some quick-eared soldier had heard the ominous report of guns on the picket line, and hastened to give the alarm. The first shot was said to have been fired by Joseph T. Oder, of Company H, who, though a stripling of seventeen, did not lose his head or fail to do his duty, but was captured before he could escape. However, there are other claimants for the honor. Simultaneously the long roll was beaten with unusual vigor. The men of the One Hundred and Fourth, hastily seizing their overcoats, guns and equipments, fell in on the company parade grounds, and were marched from thence to the regimental color-line, where Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman took command and double-quickened the Regiment to a position on a low ridge a quarter of a mile northwest of the camp. The timber on both sides had been mostly cut down, and the ground was rocky and broken. The One Hundred and Fourth was formed in line of battle along the crest of the ridge, and, looking across the valley, could see the enemy wheeling into line at the distance of one-fourth of a mile. The One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, coming up, were placed by Adjutant-General Gholson on the right of the One Hundred and Fourth. The section of twelve pounders of Nicklin's Battery, commanded by Lieutenant Green, was placed in position on the crest, where it was amply supported by the infantry.

Meantime the enemy had begun to advance rapidly, and Company K of the One Hundred and Fourth, Company G, Second Indiana, commanded by Captain Palmer and Lieutenant Parsley respectively, deployed to the left flank to cover the ground between the One Hundred and Fourth and the river. The rest of the Second Indiana, under Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart, and the half company of the Eleventh Kentucky, Captain Slater, were ordered to cover and protect the right flank, which was capable of being easily turned. The left was guarded and made difficult to attack by a deep ravine running to the river. To more effectually protect the right and rear Captain Ludington was sent with Company H to operate in that quarter.

Captain Leighton, who was on detached duty with Company A in Hartsville, was left to fight it out on his own account.

The total forces under Colonel Moore, thus disposed and awaiting the attack, did not exceed 1,200 men of all arms. In his "official report" Colonel Moore says: "My forces consisted of about 450 men of the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, 250 effective men each of the One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, 280 men of the Second Indiana and Eleventh Kentucky Cavalry, and a section of artillery." (Vide Reb. Rec., Vol. XX.) The writer is satisfied from comparisons of all that has been published, from conversations with participants, and from personal knowledge, and his notes made at the time, that 1,200 is a liberal figure. The enemy who confronted this small force of raw volunteers, was, as conjectured, the redoubtable General John H. Morgan with his famous cavalry under Colonel Basil Duke and other troops detached for this special occasion. In addition to six regiments of cavalry, part of which he dismounted and fought as infantry, he had the famous Second and Ninth Kentucky Infantry of Hanson's Brigade. These troops had fought at Donelson and Shiloh and were veterans. His artillery of twelve pieces was composed of Cobb's battery of twelve pounders, some rifled Ells-

worth guns and howitzers. Vide Morgan's Report. On the march his forces had been further increased by all of the guerrilla bands and citizens in the country, making his total not less than 4,000 men.

General Morgan, in pursuance of his cunning and carefully devised plan, had left Baird's Mills, twenty-five miles from Hartsville, on Saturday, and, marching all day, reached the Cumberland near the Federal lines that evening. He occupied the rest of the night in crossing the infantry on an old boat, while Colonel Duke, with the regular cavalry, passed by a ford lower down. Another force was sent with artillery to take a position on the south bank of the river—opposite our camp and covering it—the ford and Hartsville. Still another detachment, 1,000 strong, was ordered to dash into the village, capture or destroy the forces there and attack our rear. All of these movements were being promptly executed before and by the time that Morgan was advancing with his main army against our lines. Our vedettes had been deceived by Morgan's advance, who were dressed in the Federal uniform, and were captured without a shot.

The battle opened about 7 a. m. by a desultory firing on the skirmish line. Companies K and G were soon obliged to fall back before the enemy's rapid advance, which they did in good order. Meantime the artillery opened and was at once replied to by a furious cannonade from the rebel batteries, which made a great noise, but did little damage, as they fired too high. When Morgan's advance came within musket range the firing became general and continuous on both sides for some time. Morgan still advanced, but slower and there appeared to be some confusion and a perceptible wavering in his line caused by the steady and destructive fire of our men and that of the well-served artillery, which had already disabled two caissons of the rebel battery. At this point, and when Colonel Moore gave the order to charge, Lieutenant Green came up in haste and complained that one of his guns was without sup-

port. Looking around it was seen that the One Hundred and Sixth had fled. On the near approach of the enemy they had fired one volley and ran. The other two regiments, however, stood firm and fired rapidly, in which they were sustained by the artillery and cavalry. But Morgan soon obliqued a part of his overwhelming forces so as to turn our right flank. Then the One Hundred and Eighth became demoralized and left the field. The action had now lasted one hour, and the One Hundred and Fourth still stood firm as a rock. Many had been killed, including Adjutant-General Gholson, a brave and promising officer.

The One Hundred and Fourth now supporting both pieces of artillery, and encouraged by Colonel Hapeman, Major Widmer, and all of their officers, continued the unequal contest twenty minutes longer—and until the rebels poured in on our flank and were within fifteen paces in front, so near, in fact, that we saw the whites of their eyes. Then it was that Colonel Moore, who had ridden the lines all through with unflinching bravery, gave the order to retreat to the hills on the river. One of the twelve pounders was taken to the new position in safety; the horses attached to the other having been killed, Captain Howe, of Company B, with some of his men tried to remove it by hand, but the rebels, observing this, fired a volley of bullets at them. Fortunately a pair of horses was near and the gun removed. The Regiment fell back in some confusion, but many turned to fire another shot as they sullenly retreated. In the new position some further firing was done as the enemy rapidly advanced on our front and flanks. But the firing had then become desultory and produced no effect. Colonel Moore thereupon surrendered what was left, and the battle was virtually over. The One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth had long before been taken in.

Captain Leighton, with Company A, after a spirited resistance in Hartsville against a regiment of cavalry and two companies of mounted infantry, in which his

command killed five and wounded eight, with a loss to himself of one killed, one mortally wounded, and three wounded, was obliged to surrender.

Company H, Captain Ludington, which had been sent to the right, maintained an unequal fight against superior numbers until after the main body had surrendered, and was the last to yield. So stubborn and astounded was Captain Ludington that the rebel officers in admiration told him to keep his sword, which treachery afterward obliged him to give up.

Meantime the rebel cavalry were occupied in gathering in the stragglers, pillaging the camps and collecting the spoils. They had just cause to be elated with their victory, but had paid for it dearly in killed and wounded, losing about two hundred men. General Morgan said to one of our officers that he never saw men fight better than the One Hundred and Fourth, and that if the other regiments had done as well he should have had to withdraw. The sudden retreat of the One Hundred and Sixth and the One Hundred and Eighth gave his wavering line new courage.

The battle was over. The Starry Banner had gone down in defeat, but not dishonor. The One Hundred and Fourth, crushed and humiliated, were prisoners of war. Deep as was the sting of this disaster, touching to the very quick every man in the Regiment, yet each was conscious of having done his duty, and could point with mournful pride to the long list of killed and wounded as evidence of the stubborn conflict.

The defeat at Hartsville was the inevitable consequence of the conditions existing, some of which have been pointed out. Colonel Moore, as commander of the Brigade and of an important post, had to shoulder the blame and endure the odium of failure. It was his misfortune to hold a command for which he was unfitted by reason of inexperience, the want of confidence on the part of many of his officers, and the absence of those military instincts which soldiers recognize and trust in. From the first honors which many a worthy and scarred veteran would prize had

been thrust upon him, and with no storms to perplex, no wily enemy to encounter or fighting to be done requiring either the natural or learned military skill of a leader, he had worn them easily. In the day of trial and grave responsibility while exhibiting personal bravery, he failed because he did not possess the qualities named, which, had they existed, would not only have prevented the enemy from taking us by surprise, but would have enabled him to have maneuvered his forces so as to have baffled and delayed Morgan until Harlan's brigade arrived, as it did two hours after the surrender. However, Hartsville was to be Colonel Moore's Thermopylae as a military leader.

On the other hand, it can be said in extenuation that he did not seek the command. Colonel Scott, having been unexpectedly ordered to Nashville, simply turned it over to him on December 2d. Neither did he receive any orders or suggestions from his superior officers in the brief period before the battle. Ninety-nine men in the hundred would have done as he did, and most likely would have met with the same result.

The One Hundred and Fourth lost 51 killed or mortally wounded, and had 105 wounded; total, 156. The following list of 143 names is only partial, but all that is attainable:

FIELD AND STAFF.

Wounded—Adjutant R. C. Stevens, severely through the thigh.

COMPANY A.

Killed—Sumner N. Burnham.

Mortally wounded—Jonathan Lewis.

Wounded—Patrick O'Donnell, William Buckley, L. Potter.

COMPANY B.

Killed—Sergeant Cromwell Woodward, Sergeant Joseph D. Porter, George Steidenger, Howard B. White.

Mortally wounded—Lieutenant Moses M. Randolph, Samuel P. Clark, John C. Vail, John Reader, Lucien Stanford.

Wounded—Gardner L. Chase, in the foot; Charles

A. Bradish, in hand; James McNally, in head; Fabius E. Phelps; H. C. Graves; James Garrison, in wrist; Newton M. Shelton, leg amputated; Samuel W. War-nock, in shoulder; D. J. Stanford, in ankle; Sergeant H. L. McKinney, slight; T. Woolley, slight.

COMPANY C.

Killed—David Berkstresser, Thomas Hastings, James H. Wilson.

Mortally wounded—Peter J. Sauressig, William Van Law, Clarence Brennan, Frederick Foot, Francis Zarr.

Wounded—Captain Samuel M. Heslet, in both thighs; Lieutenant Daniel C. Rynearson, in leg; Sergeant Charles K. Brown, in side; James A. Kersey, severely; L. W. Winslow, in hand; John W. Bullis, both eyes shot out; John A. Livers, arm amputated; Charles H. Jewett; Oscar Sayles, severely; Robert C. Doane; Hiram Beck, in arm; Samuel Banks, slight.

COMPANY D (only one-half present).

Killed—Abram H. Austin, Jos. L. Sapp, Corporal Thos. G. Steven.

Wounded—Henry B. Anderson, slightly; Robert S. Brent, slightly; John F. Bute, seriously in three places; John W. Carmony, seriously, hit five times, breaking shoulder and three ribs; Lifee H. Powers, in head; Richard J. Gage, seriously in leg; Henry E. Price, in hip; John Peter, slightly; Ora D. Walbridge, arm broken; Theodore P. Brown, seriously.

COMPANY E.

Killed—Corporal Thos. Weeks, Corporal John D. King, David V. Diehl, Edward J. Curtis, Orville L. Moorhead, Roderick D. Reed.

Mortally wounded—Lieutenant Milton Strawn, George Hemenover, Samuel N. Merriam, Felix McCulough.

Wounded—Sergeant Homer A. Wilson, in arm; David A. Wisher, in hand; Sergeant George W. Cummins, in head; Corporal William J. Anderson, in arm; Corporal Lyman Nattinger, in neck; Benjamin Phillips, in face; Alfred Roberts, in thigh, seriously; James A.

Sherman, arm broken; Charles H. Brown, in neck; James G. Seward; William J. Daily; C. W. Wilson; Jos. W. Conard.

COMPANY F.

Killed—Rees Brock, John McDougall, William Woodbury, Corporal James Spencer, Jr.

Wounded—Captain James J. McKernan, in arm, wrist and cheek; Henry Ackerman, severely; Lemuel B. Laughlin, slightly; Thomas Ryerson, in hip; S. M. Zeluff, slightly; Thomas Thompson, in shoulder; Samuel N. Trenary, slightly; Samuel Green; Austin V. Mitchell; Lieutenant John C. Linsley; Ezekiel Brown; Benjamin Jones, A. W. Buckner.

COMPANY G.

Killed—Sergeant Myron Newton, Hugh A. Dummett, Benjamin S. Fullerton, Osman Larson, Anthony Oberst, John Palmer.

Mortally wounded—Jacob Nelson, John Thomas.

Wounded—Wesley Misner, in thigh, severely; Samuel B. Porter, arm broken; Tunis S. Serrine, in arm; John Bailey, in thigh, severely; James C. Deegan; E. S. Bullard, slight; Sergeant C. B. Cook, slight.

COMPANY H.

Mortally wounded—Henry Willavise, J. M. Porter, A. A. Myers.

Wounded—Levi Nelson, slightly; Xavier Wolf, in hip, seriously.

COMPANY I.

Mortally wounded—Harvey W. Traver, Nicholas Ellenbocker.

Wounded—Corporal Elbridge Chapman, in side; Bartholo W. Andrews; Frank W. Burns, in throat, seriously; Jacob Bane, in hand; N. H. Mullin, in leg; Andrew Ponts, in thigh; Mark Purviance, in leg, seriously; Artemas C. Quinn, in breast; Johnson Traver, in hand; Cornelius Snyder; James J. Traver, in face, severely; Bruce Winans, slightly; William E. Frink, slightly.

COMPANY K.

Mortally wounded—Joseph P. Arnold, died December 8th; Charles N. Brown.

Wounded—Henry Pust, leg amputated; Robert Bell, severely; Andrew A. Hart, seriously; Chas. F. Peterson, severely; Thomas Mulkay, severely; Adolph Splitstosser, slightly.

The rest of the Brigade lost in killed and wounded, as per the Official Reports, 105, Vide Reb. Rec., Vol. XX. But the foregoing does not include a number of missing, who were probably killed, buried, and never reported, except as unknown.

A day or two after the battle the citizens of Ottawa sent a committee of three, Rev. Z. Coleman, Dr. C. Hard and J. W. Calkins, to Hartsville with sanitary supplies for the wounded, and while there they buried a number that they found dead in the woods, reinterred all of the dead who were half buried, and, when the soldiers could be identified, marked their graves. They marked some as unknown, as appears from the "list" in the possession of the writer.

Through the influence of Surgeon Dyer and this committee many of the wounded of the One Hundred and Fourth were sent to Ottawa as fast as their condition permitted removal. The committee performed an immense labor, being in Hartsville part of the time under a flag of truce, the rebels having possession. That their services were appreciated the following published letter shows:

Gallatin, Tenn., Dec. 22d, 1862.

To the Friends of the One Hundred and Fourth:

In behalf of the officers and soldiers of the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois Volunteers, now at Gallatin and Hartsville, Tenn., we, the undersigned, return our sincere and most heartfelt thanks to the good people of Ottawa for their sympathy as expressed by the substantial aid sent to our noble suffering wounded by the hands of Dr. Hard, Rev. Z. Coleman and J. W. Calkins. We also feel under lasting obligations to the above named gentlemen for the manner in which they have executed the trust confided to their hands in ministering personally to the wants of the living and assisting faithfully with Christian sympathy in burying our

dead out of our sight. Signed by R. F. Dyer, S. M. Heslet, R. C. Stevens, D. C. Rynearson, M. Osman, William E. Brush, J. Misner, Jos. P. Fitzsimmons, William H. Collins, Jas. Snedeker, John S. H. Doty.

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE.

While it has been universally admitted that the One Hundred and Fourth did all that men could do at Hartsville to win victory or stem the tide of defeat, some personal acts and words cannot well be omitted.

Said Colonel Limberg, a witness: "The One Hundred and Fourth fought like bulls."

Lieutenant Green remarked: "A braver man than Colonel Moore never went into action and the One Hundred and Fourth covered itself with glory."

Lemuel B. Laughlin, of Company F, six feet or more in height, when the Regiment was ordered to lie down, while loading, did so but once; taking his stand, he deliberately loaded, and, bringing his musket to a ready, picked his man and fired—no doubt some one dropped, he escaped with a wound.

General Thomas says in regard to the One Hundred and Fourth at Hartsville. The letter was published in "Patriotism in Illinois:"

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 10, 1867.

Colonel A. B. Moore, Ottawa, Ill.:

Colonel:—I received your letter of the 3d inst., and after careful examination of the official reports of other officers who participated in the battle of Hartsville, Tenn., I am enabled to state that all concur in testifying to your personal bravery, as well as to the gallantry of your own regiment—the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois. Colonel John Harlan, Tenth Kentucky, who arrived with his own and the Tenth Indiana regiments very soon after the enemy had recrossed the Cumberland River, mentions in his report that a large majority of the killed and wounded of your command belonged to the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, which

is conclusive evidence of the steadiness and bravery of your own regiment and of yourself personally. I am, Colonel, very respectfully your obedient servant,

GEO. H. THOMAS,
Major General U. S. A.

WHO FIRED THE FIRST SHOT AT HARTSVILLE?

Joseph W. Conard of Company E, says in regard to this event: On the morning of Dec. 7, 1862, Lieutenant Milton Strawn was in charge of the reserve picket post, located three posts from the Cumberland river, my brother William was on guard at the reserve post. I was on guard at the next post east—upon a rise of ground. At break of day, I saw the rebels on the brow of quite an elevation about opposite our last picket post, but I hardly thought they were the enemy, knowing that there were three pickets between the reserve and the river and supposed that if they were the enemy, those pickets would give the alarm, but they did not, and after hesitating a few moments, I discharged my gun and rallied on the reserve. We afterward learned that the rebels captured the first (last) and second posts without their firing a shot.

NOTE ABOUT HARTSVILLE.

By Lieutenant A. V. Mitchell, Company F.

On Sunday morning, Dec. 7, 1862, I, being then Orderly Sergeant of Company F, had arisen early as we were to have general inspection at 10 o'clock and there was much police duty to be done around the camp. I had just dismissed the men from roll-call when I discovered the rebels coming down the stony point of the big hill and at once called Major Widmer's attention to it, when the alarm was given and the regiment thrown into line of battle and we marched out where the fighting was done. We were taken in out of the wet and John Morgan performed the inspection duties that morning.

Surgeon Dyer relates that while attending to the

wounded on the field, he came to a German soldier and his son, members of the One Hundred and Sixth Ohio. Both were wounded and said that seeing the One Hundred and Fourth fighting alone, they thought they would come over and help. All honor to them.

Robert S. Brent, of Company D, says: I saw one of the shells from our battery explode in a rebel ammunition wagon and the rebels thereupon ran like sheep. At that time we were ordered to fix bayonets and charge, but the order was countermanded, which was perhaps a mistake. When the rebels were forming to attack us Henry E. Price said to me, I being in the front ranks: "Bob, let me change places with you, I want the first chance at them." I remember distinctly one rebel stepping out from behind a tree and firing directly at us—so it seemed. I felt the wind of the bullet on my left cheek and Price on his right. We both fired at him, but the smoke prevented our seeing the effect. Henry said to me: "That was pretty close, Bob." The rebels were then some twelve rods from us. I was wounded soon after, and R. J. Gage carried me on his back ten rods, when I thought I could walk, and he put me down, and going back to the line was wounded himself a few moments after. I walked a short distance, when I fainted and fell in the snow from loss of blood. On coming to I noticed a perfect storm of bullets flying over my head and striking the weeds around me. The Regiment falling back, I was picked up by John J. Ford, of Company D, and carried by him and put in a Company K tent, when he covered me with a blanket. A member of Company K died that night by my side, having had his leg broken and amputated. I can never forget Patrick O'Donnell, of Company A, who was wounded in the mouth with a pistol ball at close range. When we were removed from Hartsville on the following Wednesday he was the only one of us that could walk, and when we had gone part way to Galatin we stopped for the night in some negro huts on a plantation. The old rebel owner told his negroes not to give us any wood for fires. But

Pat had a revolver and went out and stood guard over the negroes and made them chop wood for us. He also ordered the colored woman to make some chicken broth, and we had an opinion that it was the best chicken broth we had ever tasted. Pat afterward had the rheumatism very bad and went home for a time. Afterward he lost an arm in battle. His one fault could not take one wreath from his brow.

A braver man than John McCullough, of Company E, was seldom seen. We had retreated to the river and the rebels were among us, one of them raised his gun to shoot a soldier, and, though almost surrounded, John covered him, at the same instant telling him with an oath to stop. He did. To fire would have been death to both. The writer saw this occur. The brave McCullough fell at Peach Tree Creek.

Henry E. Price of Company D, badly wounded in the thigh, said, "It would be all right if I could only be sure that I had hit some of them."

Captain Doty, immediately after surrendering, managed in the confusion to slip away, and, going among the wounded, many of whom had crawled back to camp, began taking care of them. He succeeded in deceiving the rebels until Harlan arrived, and also saved the company books and papers.

There was no extra charge for reserved seats in the front row during the battle. One man, and, it is believed, the only one in the regiment, who was about to take one further back where he could see just as well, was convinced by Lieutenant Colonel Hapeman of the superior advantages of the parquet in this show.

A noticeable feature on many faces was the powder stains on the mouth, caused by biting off the cartridges, instead of, when not in a hurry, tearing off the ends with the fingers.

The Brigade being prisoners and disarmed, were hurried under guard of the victorious enemy to the ford over the Cumberland. The water being breast deep, the cavalry took two or three men on each horse and carried them safely over. Occasionally a horse slipped giving

all a good wetting. This occupied two hours, and meantime Morgan's cavalry having gathered up the arms, artillery, ammunition and supplies, on the field and in camp, and loaded our wagons, these were hurried toward Hart's Ferry, as Morgan had reports of the approach of Harlan's Brigade. But to delay its advance, he threw out two regiments of cavalry and four pieces of artillery, the latter brought from his reserve on the south side of the river. Vide Morgan's Reports, Reb. Rec. Vol. XX. The object was accomplished and nearly everything removed safely over the Cumberland.

The weary march toward the rebel lines was then begun, but before we had lost sight of Hartsville the thunder of cannon across the river announced to us the arrival of Harlan and Miller, but, alas! too late! Beyond recapturing a few wagons at the ford and firing a few shots across at the rebel reserve or rear guard, they could do nothing for us. However, they saved much property, which Morgan's men had overlooked or could not remove, and also relieved and saved from capture a number of our men and some officers who had hidden away. The wounded and sick in the hospital were not molested by Morgan. That evening Harlan and Miller's brigades returned to Castillian Springs, leaving, of course, the wounded and sick at Hartsville. Vide Harlan's Reports, Reb. Rec. Vol. XX.

All day and until 10 o'clock at night the remnants of the Thirty-ninth Brigade were marched briskly along. No one had eaten a bite since the night before. The rebel soldiers had little in their haversacks—and that little, corn pone. Many of them kindly shared it with our men. Having gone twenty-five miles we were put in bivouac for the night in a cedar brake. Even here wood was hard to get for fires, as we had no axes to cut it. The weather being very cold and several inches of snow on the ground, there was much suffering. No food was given us. We realized what it meant to be prisoners of war. With several rebel regiments on guard about the camp the long night finally ended.

The march was resumed on Monday, the 8th, without

food, and after marching fifteen miles we reached Morgan's headquarters, six miles from Murfreesboro, in the afternoon, nearly famished. The bivouac was again made in a grove, wood and water were brought, and at dark a half ration of flour and fresh beef was issued, but no salt for our meat. However, having been sixty hours with scarcely a mouthful to eat, anything that would satisfy the gnawings of hunger was welcome, and, after the most primitive preparation eaten. The night was passed a little more comfortably than the previous one. The whole of the night was spent in speculation and gloomy forebodings as to whether we would be paroled or sent to some rebel prison. During the day another ration of flour and beef was issued. In consideration of their good fortune our enemies treated us very kindly, but allowed no unusual liberties, having an idea, no doubt, "Yankee" must be a very slippery fellow and liable to play some Yankee trick upon them.

The hearts of the men of the One Hundred and Fourth were gladdened on the morning of the 10th by the news that the Regiment was to be paroled. A little later we left for Murfreesboro, and when two miles from town all were ordered to leave their overcoats in a pile by the road. Morgan pretended that this was done by order of General Bragg, but no one believed it. On arrival we were put in the court house yard, then taken inside by companies, and paroled, each man signing an agreement and taking an oath not to bear arms against the Confederate States until regularly exchanged. This exercise occupied most of the afternoon, during which time the One Hundred and Fourth were the observed of all observers. General Morgan's name was on all lips, and he was the hero of the hour among the rebels, who had no scruples about magnifying the importance of the victory, the number of killed, of prisoners, etc. While here the writer secured a copy of the "Rebel Banner," and this stated Morgan's loss to be 200.

Colonel Hapeman and Major Widmer were not paroled, but sent to Atlanta and afterward to Richmond, where they were put in Libby Prison until April

23, 1863, when they were exchanged. Colonel Moore was also detained in the Confederacy until March.

The paroling was finished by night, and we were marched out one mile and put in a field, when another half ration was given us, making in all one and a half rations of flour and beef received, and on which we had lived four days. But notwithstanding our hard usage all were in better spirits at the prospects of a speedy release from captivity and made the best of a cold night by the scanty fires.

Early on the 11th we started under rebel escort for the Union lines and Nashville, thirty miles distant. Near Lavergne, fifteen miles from Murfreesboro, the outposts of the two great armies confronted each other, and the Federal commander, not having been notified of our approach, mistook us for an advance of the rebels, and a skirmish followed. This caused a delay of several hours before the matter could be arranged under a flag of truce.

Our guards employed the interval in stripping our men of any remaining overcoats, of their blankets and anything else in sight or that struck their fancy. But the previous experience had put a number on their guard who otherwise would have suffered. These acts after our capture were, indeed, beautiful examples of the chivalry and civilization of the South. There are amenities even in war, which all Christian people, except those of the South, have recognized.

Long after dark the One Hundred and Fourth stepped within the Union lines, free men, "Except these bonds," but again under the old flag!

Continuing the march all night, we did not reach Nashville until daylight, and here met with another delay of two hours before being finally quartered in the Zollicoffer building. (Now the Maxwell House.) This was unfinished, with fireplaces in every room. The piles of fine dry lumber made excellent fires, and after getting rations—having gone without food for thirty-six hours, the Regiment began to feel comfortable, and settled down to await whatever disposition might be made of it.

CHAPTER VIII.

Go to Parole Camp at Columbus—Taking French Furloughs—Deserters—Remove to Camp Douglas—Guarding Rebel Prisoners—Treatment of Rebel Prisoners—Off for Nashville—Guarding the Capitol—Go to Brentwood—Return to Nashville—At Murfreesboro—In Beatty's Brigade—Prepare to Advance—Order for Movement Issued.

It having been decided by General Rosecrans to send the Regiment to the parole camp at Columbus, Ohio, whilst awaiting an exchange of prisoners, we left Nashville on the 13th, under the command of Captain John Wadleigh, of Company I. In passing through Galatin greetings were exchanged with a number of the One Hundred and Fourth who were at the depot. We arrived at Louisville on the morning of the 14th, and, embarking on the steamer General Buell in the evening, reached Cincinnati the next morning. It had rained all night, but this had turned to snow and made things very dismal.

The men of the One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth, who had come along, were rejoiced to reach home once more, where there was plenty of sauer-kraut and beer, and proceeded at once to their old haunts. In the evening the One Hundred and Fourth boarded the cars for Columbus, arriving there at daylight on the 16th. After standing around some time, we marched out to Camp Lew Wallace, three miles from the city. As we had no overcoats, and it was intensely cold—and the snow was four or five inches deep, all suffered. It was soon learned that all the tents and barracks were full, however the boys managed to find quarters here and there, but no doubt thought the much warmer climate we had left was preferable, even with a little iron hail and brimstone thrown in. The only relief afforded was the certainty of having plenty to eat,

though we had to borrow the dishes to cook in. This condition of things lasted three days, when the command was transferred to Camp Chase, on the other side of the city. Here we had comfortable barracks and settled down to await events.

But, however, with nothing to do and no particular reason for remaining here, most of the men took French leave and went home. Ultimately they all arrived in safety, but those who had no money did a good deal of walking. At this time some went who never returned to the Regiment, but became deserters. The writer has no doubt but that their friends (?) persuaded them to desert. He recalls two of these who were absent many months, one going to Europe, but, conscience-stricken, they returned, and were ever after faithful soldiers. One of them was killed in battle and the other died of disease at Savannah on the "March to the Sea."

While at Columbus the Regiment lost, by death, Felix McCullough, of Company E, a brave soldier, badly wounded at Hartsville, who would not go to the hospital, but staid with the Company; also Langdon B. Morrill, of the same Company, another faithful fighter.

The welcome news was received on Jan. 12 that the Regiment had been exchanged and ordered to Nashville, but there were so few at Camp Chase that Captain Wadleigh opened correspondence with a view to having the destination changed to Camp Douglas, Ill., where the men could be more easily collected. On the 15th, getting a positive order to report at Nashville, we left that evening about one hundred strong. Arriving in Cincinnati, Captain Wadleigh saw General Wright, commanding this department, and secured a change in the order by which the Regiment was sent to Camp Douglas, where it arrived the next day, i. e., those who did not get left or fall off the cars near the Rock Island Junction. The writer, who had stayed by the boys in every emergency was one of those who fell off and was absent a few days.

Those who remained in Camp Douglas were put on duty guarding the Rebel prisoners—10,000 in number—

who had been captured at Arkansas Post, Stone's River and other points.

General Jacob Ammen was then in command of Camp Douglas. The Sixty-fifth Illinois, Colonel Cameron, and the Ninth Vermont were also on duty there at this time.

The members of the One Hundred and Fourth began to return, until by the end of February we mustered over 700 men. Having no field officers, Captain Wadleigh continued in command.

The winter had been severe and was particularly unpleasant to our prisoners. About fifteen or twenty per day took the oath of allegiance and were sent home, but some not daring to go remained north.

About February 15 those of the One Hundred and Fourth at Gallatin, Tenn., with the wounded who had recovered, returned to us and met with a warm welcome.

The Regiment began to look like its former self but did not feel exactly right without its field officers who were still in Libby Prison.

The proximity of Camp Douglas to the city, though outside of it, made our situation more pleasant, and all had an opportunity to get acquainted with some of the mysteries of Chicago and its attractions. Attending the theater was a much sought amusement; getting a square meal at some favorite restaurant was seldom omitted.

But no one could leave Camp Douglas without a pass and the details were so made that a number could obtain these each day, if desired. The writer came on duty once a week as officer of the guard, he therefore had much time to himself.

The winter months passed rapidly away and by March 25 the Regiment mustered 770 men. At this time Colonel Moore having been exchanged, returned, was serenaded, and made a characteristic speech. Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman and Major Widmer came back later.

Much having been written and said about the treat-

ment of the Rebel prisoners in Camp Douglas in the winter of 1862-3, the writer desires to say here, that men were never better treated than these. They were provided with as warm and comfortable quarters as ourselves, fed the same rations—including soft bread, more than any man could or did eat; had the best medical attendance when sick; were given clothing and blankets by a generous government against which they had rebelled; were allowed the freedom of the camp, and could trade at the post sutler's if they had money; but they had no "Niggers" to cut their wood, which was furnished in generous quantities. Such was the treatment given them.

During March, a cartel of exchange having been arranged, large numbers of them were sent off daily. It was noticeable that they were in prime condition and ready to enter at once into the service of their master, Jefferson Davis, and this they did, much to the gratification of the rebel generals, who sorely needed them.

The following officers resigned after the battle of Hartsville and previous to our leaving Camp Douglas: Captain Palmer, Company K, Feb. 28, 1863; Lieutenant James Snedaker, Company D, Dec. 31, 1862; Lieutenant Charles E. Weber, Company I, Feb. 9, 1863; Lieutenant Samuel J. Haney, Company G, March 8, 1863; Lieutenant Robert V. Simpson, Company G, April 4, 1863; Captain Samuel M. Heslet, Company C, March 11, 1863.

As the April days approached guarding prisoners became monotonous and the Regiment began to wish for more active service. The desired change came soon.

Orders were received on the 10th to be ready to leave on April 12 for the front. General Rosecrans had been notified that he could have either the Ninth Vermont or the One Hundred and Fourth. He telegraphed for the latter, thus showing that he had not forgotten the fighting qualities exhibited at Hartsville.

On Sunday, April 12, the One Hundred and Fourth bade a glad farewell to Camp Douglas and marching to the cars left at noon for Louisville. On arrival at

LaFayette, Ind., at eight in the evening, we found a big supper prepared by the patriotic and generous citizens, awaiting us. A committee had been sent to meet the Regiment a few miles out. There was an abundance of everything that hungry men could desire, and when—after an hour spent in feasting, the cars bore us away, all voted the people of LaFayette to be the most generous and hospitable in the world. The officers of the Regiment gathered in one of the cars and resolved themselves into a committee of the whole, for the purpose of considering the extraordinary courtesy shown and passing such resolutions as seemed proper. Lieutenant Osman acted as secretary. Speeches were made and numerous resolutions complimenting everybody, from the railroad officials and the committee and people of LaFayette, to the waiters who served the feast, were introduced and discussed. The meeting did not break up until long after midnight, and all of the pent-up patriotism in the assembly had found expression, and the effects of the excellent champagne had worked off.

The Regiment arrived in Jeffersonville at dark on the 13th, and as on a former occasion bivouacked on some vacant lots near the depot.

The next day, the 14th, news was received of the death of Lieutenant William Brush, of Company D, who had been left in Chicago, very sick. Crossing over the Ohio, we took the cars in the evening for Nashville.

The cars ran slow all night and we did not reach Bowling Green until half past nine on the 15th. Some soldiers of various regiments—except the One Hundred and Fourth—convicted and sentenced for misdemeanors, whom we had brought along, were left here to work on the fortifications.

When about to proceed on our journey a report was received that the guerrillas were disturbing the track and trains ahead, in consequence of which Company A was detailed to guard the mail car.

But nothing positive was encountered until we arrived within eight miles of Gallatin, where the telegraph poles had been cut down. Company A disembarking

was deployed and marched some distance, but failed to develop any rebels.

The weary ride ended at ten in the evening when Nashville was reached. Then soldiering began in earnest. Leaving the cars the Regiment marched over the Cumberland and bivouacked at the east end of the bridge, in the suburb of Edgefield. The night was warm, and we lay down—as on many previous occasions, and wrapped in our blankets enjoyed such sleep as kings might envy.

The next day, the 17th, was warm and lovely, and having no tents some were constructed from blankets, which served to protect us from the heat of the sun.

The Regiment was assigned to the Fourth Division, Fourteenth Corps, Colonel Smith of the Sixteenth Illinois, commanding a part of the Division.

We now had to furnish details for picket duty around Edgefield, and take up the regular duties of a soldier's life. Our bivouac was named Camp Moore.

The One Hundred and Fourth remained at Camp Moore until the 20th and while here received the new "shelter tents" recently introduced into the service. We were disposed at first to regard them with distrust, and they were called "Dog" and "Pup" tents by the boys, but their advantages soon became known. Each was composed of two pieces of canvas four by six feet in size, and calculated to shelter two men. On the march each soldier carried one piece. They were water-proof, light and easily pitched, the pieces buttoning together over the ridge pole. The great benefit was in the fact of the soldier always having his house with him on his back. Both officers and privates were destined to bid a long farewell to the old "Sibley."

The Regiment left Camp Moore on the 20th and marching through Nashville, camped on the south side near Fort Negley—one of the chain of earthworks erected to guard the approach from the south. The camp was made on a steep hillside from whence we had a grand view of Nashville and the country round it. Just below lay the "Granny White Turnpike" an im-

portant thoroughfare and one used by both armies in military movements. The great drawback to this camp was the difficulty experienced at night in trying to keep in bed, there was a perpetual tendency while asleep to either roll or slide out, and one very sound sleeper getting adrift one night actually went to the bottom of the hill, and in the morning was much puzzled on waking up to find himself parted from his "Pup" tent.

The One Hundred and Fourth was engaged here until May 4 in drilling, picket and guard duty, and in escorting railroad supply trains to Murfreesboro where General Rosecrans lay with the main army. The weather continued to be of the loveliest. In intervals of duty Nashville was much visited. The Capitol—a very fine building of stone and marble was guarded in turn by companies or details from the Regiment. From the dome of the Capitol there was visible a grand panorama of scenery seldom equaled. The long lines of forts and earthworks, bristling with cannon and garrisoned by Union soldiers, stood in bold contrast with the beauties of nature shown by hill and valley, and fertile fields, through which the waters of the Cumberland wound their way to the Ohio; all made for peace, commerce, prosperity and happiness, but now blasted by the desolation of war.

Sometimes standing or wandering around the broad porticos of the Capitol, and drinking in all of the beauty and richness of this goodly land, it seemed impossible to realize that we were here as invaders and conquerors, surrounded by treason on every hand, with vast rebel armies but a few miles distant.

Few will forget the Ackland place, which we had to furnish details to guard. This was about one mile from our camp, and the large and princely residence situated in the midst of a ten acre plat of ground was surrounded by elegant gardens and greenhouses, and an abundance of statuary. The owner was supposed to be a Union man, but this might not mean much.

On the 4th of May the Regiment was ordered to Brentwood ten miles south of Nashville. On arrival we

went into camp in a beautiful grove of large trees, and near the Little Harpeth river.

We found here a brigade of infantry and a regiment of cavalry, Colonel Dan. McCook, commanding. The Regiment was attached to this brigade temporarily.

This Post was an important one and liable to attack at any time, therefore heavy picket lines were maintained and ceaseless vigilance prevailed. Brigade and battalion drill occupied several hours each day. The small fort already built when we arrived was further strengthened. On the 14th John M. Mellon, of Company B, was wounded by guerrillas while on picket.

Major Widmer arrived on the 18th and was welcomed by a speech, serenade, etc. While at Brentwood rumors of the capture of Richmond and Vicksburg were received and were so well credited that the soldiers got up an impromptu celebration in the evening by parading around with lighted candles placed in the muzzles of their guns. It was ascertained later that the "blow out" was slightly premature. The result was a large number of elongated faces the next day.

Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman arrived on the 21st and was accorded a warm reception in the usual American style.

We received news on the 19th of the occupation of Jackson, Miss., and the success of Grierson's raid.

The companies had been practicing target shooting for some days. M. Kirkpatrick, of Company D, making the best shot of any one in that command.

At 1 a. m. of the 28th, the long roll called us to arms and we moved into the fort, expecting an attack, but the enemy did not materialize. The brigade remained under arms until noon.

An order came on the 3d of June for the Regiment to report at Nashville. After helping to destroy the works, we left in the afternoon, and reached our former camp at twelve that night, where we remained inactive until June 7th.

In pursuance of an order received on the 6th to join the Army of the Cumberland at Murfreesboro, the

Regiment reported there on the 7th and was assigned to the First Brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, commanded respectively by Generals John Beatty, James S. Negley and George H. Thomas.

The One Hundred and Fourth had at last found its proper position among veteran troops, being brigaded with the Fifteenth Kentucky, Forty-second and Eighty-eighth Indiana regiments, that bore upon their banners the brilliant legend "Stone's River," while our brigade commander had won his star on that bloody field.

The military preciseness and air of business that pervaded everything and everybody in this great armed camp of 60,000 men produced at once an impression of awe and respect never to be forgotten. The effects of strict military discipline were visible in the clean and regularly laid out camps, as well as in the soldierly bearing of the men. It was evident that the days of wild and independent "Jayhawking" over the country, to which we had been accustomed, were ended. Therefore with becoming resignation the One Hundred and Fourth settled down to get acquainted with the new surroundings and more exacting duties.

From this date until the 24th of June the Regiment had its time fully occupied. Brigade drill began at four o'clock a. m. and lasted until six; breakfast at half past six; rest until nine; then company or battalion drill until eleven; when we rested until two p. m.; after this we had brigade or division drill until six. Thus there was little time for idleness, a condition that the increasing heat would have made agreeable, had not the iron hand of military authority prevented.

A few days after our arrival, Lieutenant Osman and the writer fell into a piece of clover that removed them to a position on the staff of General Beatty as Aides de Camp and precluded the necessity of doing any more walking for some time. The latter having been almost born on horseback found himself again in his natural element, but it is conjectured that Lieu-

tenant Osman felt more at home on terra firma than on the back of a prancing war horse.

The writer, thrown into intimate association with the General and his staff, experienced at first the disadvantages arising from his youth and natural diffidence, but with acquaintance this feeling wore off. As for "Mose" he had been a soldier in the Mexican war and was undaunted by anything except the problem of how to ride properly. The effect, however, was always striking.

For many months General Rosecrans had been preparing for a great forward movement, by reorganizing and recruiting his army—particularly the cavalry; accumulating immense supplies of rations in Murfreesboro; and building an impregnable line of forts and earthworks around the town. In accomplishing the Herculean task he had met with numerous obstacles which neither the Government or people could understand or appreciate. Like his great Lieutenant, General Thomas, he had been accused of being too slow and cautious. But about June 1st all the indications pointed toward more active operations, the outlying regiments, brigades and divisions, were advanced nearer the front. The Reserve Corps, composed of the First, Second and Third Divisions, was organized and put under the command of General Gordon Granger.

General Rosecrans could now move on the enemy with an effective force of 65,000 men well armed and disciplined.

General Bragg with an army of about 59,000 men (Vide his reports, Reb. Rec., Vol. 33) occupied strongly entrenched positions in our front extending to Tullahoma, sixty miles distant. Besides the fortifications his lines were well protected by nature, the country being rough and hilly with few roads, and these ran through the gaps in the hills sometimes for several miles, making their defense easy if attacked in front.

But General Rosecrans had thoroughly studied the situation with the mind of a strategist, and at last, on

the 23d of June, everything being in readiness, issued a general order for the Army of the Cumberland to move on the enemy early on the 24th.

However, to cover his real designs, General Gordon Granger's Corps and the cavalry began the execution of a movement, intended as a feint, upon the enemy's left on the 23d.

The order for the advance was hailed with joy by the soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland, who had unbounded confidence in their General and affectionately called him "Old Rosey."

All applied themselves to the busy task of preparing for a campaign the extent, duration and results of which the wisest could not foretell, but which had for its object the defeat and destruction of Bragg's army and the possession of Chattanooga—the very gateway to the inmost South.

CHAPTER IX.

The Tullahoma Campaign—Advance to Hoover's Gap—Wilder's Charge—McCook at Liberty Gap—Occupation of Manchester—Beatty's Brigade Sent to Hillsboro—Attacked by Cavalry—Rejoins Negley—Bragg Retreats—Tullahoma Occupied—Beatty's Advance to Elk River—Seven Miles of Fighting—Stockade Captured by a Detachment of the One Hundred and Fourth—The Rebels Fall Back—Rejoicing over Gettysburg and Vicksburg—In Camp.

In all the history of the war there are no more interesting and instructive lessons to the military student than those afforded by the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, inaugurated by General Rosecrans against General Bragg with the primary objects in view of not only regaining possession of the vast territory extending to the Tennessee river, which had been acquired and abandoned by Buell the preceding year, but also passing beyond that great water barrier, and scaling the mountain systems that hem it in—gain the coveted prize of Chattanooga—which, indeed, seemed secure enough from capture, situated in the midst of great natural defenses and protected by a veteran army fighting on its own soil. Napoleon in crossing the Alps only had to contend with the conditions imposed by nature at an unfavorable season. General Rosecrans not only had to overcome natural obstacles as great, but also to conquer or drive back an opposing army nearly as large as his own, and one which he never contemplated would surrender so great and vital parts of the Confederacy with the moral consequences involved, without a decisive battle. Therefore, having this always in view he conceived and began the grand strategic movements calculated to accomplish the objects mentioned.

From the inception of the campaign the history of

the parts borne by the One Hundred and Fourth became so blended with those of not only its Brigade and Division, but of the mighty human machine of which it also formed a part, as to render an account of all in a concise and general way, necessary—in order to have an intelligent appreciation of its own actions in connection therewith.

At daylight on the morning of the 24th of June, the Army of the Cumberland, embracing, besides the Reserve Corps, those of McCook, Thomas and Crittenden, or the Twentieth, Fourteenth and Twenty-first Corps, were set in motion and marched away on three different roads toward the south in quest of Bragg's army.

The weather was anything but propitious, the rain falling in torrents and continuously all day, making the roads very muddy and adding to the discomfort of the men, who were, however, somewhat protected from the inclemency of the storm by the small rubber ponchos which the Government had issued to every soldier, and which served to protect their arms as well as persons, being used at night also, as the substratum of very humble beds in the mud.

The spectacle of over 60,000 men, infantry, artillery and cavalry, drawn up in martial array and filing off in long lines over the level plains of Murfreesboro, followed by immense wagon trains—which, if arranged in a single line would have extended forty miles, could never be forgotten by those who composed this grand army.

As anticipated by General Rosecrans, the feint movements made by his troops on the enemy's left and center by our right succeeded, and the main part of the army was thrown rapidly against their right in the direction of Manchester and Tullahoma, thus flanking the heavy fortifications at Shelbyville, where the enemy expected to be attacked, and forcing Bragg to fight on ground of General Rosecrans' own selection or run.

General McCook, after starting on the Shelbyville

turnpike and demonstrating heavily in that direction, deflected his divisions to the left toward Liberty Gap, which he found strongly defended, but pushing rapidly he enveloped the enemy's flank and before night, after considerable skirmishing and fighting, drove him pell-mell through the Gap, a distance of two miles.

Contemporaneously, General Thomas, with the Fourteenth Army Corps, advanced on the Manchester Turnpike, and Crittenden's Corps toward Bradyville in support.

Wilder's Brigade of mounted infantry, with the rest of Reynolds' Division, led the advance of the Fourteenth, Rosseau's and Negley's Divisions following.

Wilder encountered the rebel pickets seven miles out and rushed over them. He then, with his usual impetuosity, attacked the reserves at Hoover's Gap and drove the entire force through the deep defile—three miles in length, to the southern entrance, where the three rebel brigades of Bates, Wharton and Liddell lay in a strong position. On the way Wilder captured nine wagons and some prisoners. As the enemy proposed to fight, Wilder disposed his gallant three-Illinois and two Indiana regiments with his howitzers and ten pounder rifled Rodman guns on the hills and awaited the onset. The enemy, after firing, and covered by artillery, charged in a spirited manner several times, but could not resist Wilder's repeating rifles. They turned and fled, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. It was well that they did, as Reynolds now came up with two brigades. The victory was important, gained with a loss to us of sixty-one killed and wounded, while that of the enemy was five hundred. General Rosecrans on surveying the ground, remarked, "Wilder has saved us thousands of men."

Darkness coming on, the operations of the day closed, and the entire army bivouacked for the night in the midst of rain and mud. Our Division went into camp at Big Creek—Rosseau's in advance.

The morning of the 25th dawned upon us rainy and dark with fleecy clouds of mist hanging over the moun-

tains. The army was again set in motion and, as on the 24th, steadily drove the enemy at all points. Negley moved at ten in support of Rosseau and Reynolds at Hoover's Gap, the latter meeting with considerable opposition and losing a number in killed and wounded. Beatty's Brigade, as it drew nearer about one o'clock, witnessed a part of the fight, but was not ordered into it, and later went into camp near the Gap, where there was a store. Some of the boys made a raid on this and on some bee hives in the vicinity. After a time General Beatty sent the writer to disperse the raiders, but the bees contributed more effectually to that end.

In the afternoon the enemy attempted to retake a portion of Liberty Gap, occupied by Johnson's Division of McCook's Corps and made a desperate fight, but was repulsed in every attack, with a loss of one hundred killed, and seven hundred and fifty wounded, while that of Johnson was two hundred and thirty-one killed and wounded.

Thomas and Crittenden continued to advance on the 26th in the midst of a continuous rain over roads almost impassable, and in the face of considerable opposition to the former, but at night Thomas arrived within five miles of Manchester and occupied a strong position which would compel Bragg to give up Tullahoma and his entire line of defenses, or fight, in which latter case the whole army could be massed on his left and crush it.

Negley's Division moved in support of Rosseau and Reynolds, hearing cannonading all day ahead, and at night bivouacked at Beech Grove in high spirits over the uninterrupted successes.

McCook's and Granger's Corps remained inactive on the 26th, awaiting the result of General Thomas' operations.

Early on the 27th Wilder's advance dashed into Manchester, surprising and capturing some rebel guards. The rest of the Fourteenth Corps, Reynolds in advance, soon followed, but the last of it did not arrive until midnight on account of the condition of the roads. The larger part of the transportation was left

miles behind. Beatty's Brigade, leaving at five a. m., guarded the Division wagon train through to Manchester and camped. We were then only twelve miles from Tullahoma.

McCook's Corps, having nothing to oppose it, marched for Manchester. Granger's Corps encountered Wheeler at Guy's Gap, drove him into Shelbyville and, after hard fighting, across Duck River, with a loss to Wheeler of his artillery, two hundred killed and wounded, and five hundred taken prisoners.

The day's operations along the whole line had been successful, and at night the enemy was in hasty retreat from his extended and elaborate system of fortifications, evidently only anxious to get beyond the reach of his adversary.

The full measure of the success of General Rosecrans' strategy became generally known on the 28th, Sunday, and raised the enthusiasm of the Army of the Cumberland to the highest point, whilst their admiration for their leader was unbounded.

But mindful that only a small part of the work to be accomplished had been completed, General Rosecrans ordered General Thomas to push the enemy to the utmost, while he waited for McCook and Crittenden, who were still struggling desperately in the rear midst mud and rain, to reach Manchester.

Therefore General Wilder was sent at daylight on the 28th, with his mounted infantry to break the railroad south of Decherd and Elk river, save the bridges and delay the enemy.

To support Wilder's movement, Thomas ordered General John Beatty to move with our Brigade to Hillsboro, eight miles from Manchester, on the enemy's extreme right. Our prospect for a Sunday rest was thus suddenly ended and at ten the Brigade fell into line and marched off through the woods over execrable roads. Colonel T. P. Nicholas was also ordered to report with his First Battalion of the Second Kentucky Cavalry to General Beatty at Hillsboro. The Brigade arrived at its destination late in the afternoon and

went into camp in the outskirts of the tumble down village at a point covering the old Chattanooga road. The position was an exposed one far from support, and a strong picket line was established, while the command was cautioned to be in constant readiness for possible attack. Meantime the rain continued to make things disagreeable. No fires were allowed after dark. The men erected what shelters they could and lay down to rest. About twelve in the night firing was heard on the picket line held by the Cavalry. General Beatty arousing the writer, who was sound asleep, sent him to ascertain the cause. The Brigade was awakened and stood in line of battle until daylight. It was found that Colonel Nicholas had been attacked, but the enemy did not follow it up. However, there was no more sleeping done that night, General Beatty and staff standing with the rest—horses in waiting, ready to mount, or occasionally visiting the outposts.

We remained here until noon of the 29th, when General Beatty was ordered to join the Division in the direction of Tullahoma, at Bobo's Cross-roads, eleven miles from us by the shortest road, which was also exposed to attack from the enemy's cavalry, who were in close proximity to us and in sight. Starting immediately by a cross-road that led through a barren, low country covered with a thin timber growth, we had gone four miles when a dash was made by the enemy on our cavalry at the head of the column. The attack was repulsed with a loss to Colonel Nicholas of Lieutenant Jenkins killed, one wounded and one captured. We had been marching in column down a narrow lane, but General Beatty at once deployed the Brigade in line, with the artillery (Hewitt's Battery) in the center, and thus formed, we advanced through the fields and woods, but no further attack was made. About five p. m. we were suddenly alarmed by two cannon shots and musketry firing in front. The Brigade then took position near a log barn and fence, ready for battle. The scouts coming in reported the enemy advancing in force with artillery. Soon after the cavalry reported

the supposed enemy to be our own troops of Reynolds' Division. The scattering shots had injured no one, and we moved on to Bobo's, where we found the rest of Negley's Division and went into camp.

The Division remained in camp on the 30th, and the One Hundred and Fourth, being on short rations, made up the scant allowance by gathering ripened wheat from a field and boiling it, and also feasted on stray hogs found in the woods. The writer was ordered to report to General Negley early, which he did, and was sent by him with some orderlies from Headquarters back to Manchester for forage to feed the artillery horses, also supplies. We started and the roads being impassable picked our way through the woods. On arrival and reporting to Brigade Commissary Wells, he loaded up a pack train of mules with which we started back, and on the way running across a dozen head of cattle drove them into camp, where we arrived at dark. All of the supply trains were at Manchester or north of there, unable to move.

The movements of the army on the 30th were confined mainly to closing up on Tullahoma. Stray citizens coming in reported Bragg as evacuating, therefore General Steedman's Brigade with one of Sheridan's and Reynolds' advanced to within two miles of the town, but met with a spirited opposition from rebel infantry and artillery, losing fifteen men. Fearing a ruse and it being about dark, Steedman halted for the night.

Early on July 1st he again advanced and entered Tullahoma at noon. A few prisoners were taken, but the main army had gone. In conformity with this movement the other Divisions moved forward, Negley's leading, supported by Rosseau's.

Beatty's Brigade being in front had gone about four miles when our battalion of cavalry was suddenly attacked, but the enemy fell back a mile or so, when he opened upon us with a masked battery of artillery, our battery replied and for half an hour kept up a lively fusillade. There were three casualties in the One

Hundred and Fourth, among them, Corporal George Wine of Compay K, who was killed by a solid shot. Meantime the infantry were slowly feeling their way through the woods and underbrush. The weather being very hot many were sunstruck. The enemy again limbered up their battery and retired half a mile to Spring Creek Pass, where another artillery duel followed. Thus our Brigade drove them from place to place for seven miles and until dark, to a point near Heffner's Mill. The other brigades of Negley's Division had followed within close supporting distance all day. Strong pickets were thrown out to the front and right, while Rosseau picketed the left and rear.

The day's work had been hard but most satisfactory. The intense heat had prostrated many and Surgeon Dyer with his assistants were busy all day.

The position occupied by the One Hundred and Fourth in the advance was on the left of the Battery and the road, with Company K thrown out as skirmishers under Captain Fitzsimmons. Under orders from General Beatty the writer frequently visited this part of the line, and Colonel Moore being deaf, at the request of the Lieutenant-Colonel and Major, repeated the orders to them, so that no mistakes might occur.

On the morning of the 2nd it was discovered that a large rebel force had bivouacked only half a mile from us. The march was resumed all along the line—our brigade in advance. After going about one mile we came suddenly to the Elk river valley, half or three-quarters of a mile wide, and beheld the enemy on the opposite bluff with a battery in position. The brigade was halted in the shelter of the woods and another battery additional to our own, ordered up by General Beatty. We then began to play upon them with ten guns, much to their surprise, and their infantry and cavalry at once sought a safer place. The rebel battery replied, but the fire from ours was so effective as to disable one or two of their guns, when the battery limbered to the rear. Most of the rebel shells flew high over the heads of our men, crashing among the

trees and breaking limbs, but beyond two or three men wounded by pieces of shells no damage was done. Near the bridge across the Elk (and which had been fired) there was a small log stockade occupied by rebel sharpshooters, who annoyed our advance skirmishers. The ground down to the river was a clear level plain, but along the bank, which was low, fringed with trees. General Beatty, calling upon the One Hundred and Fourth to furnish a detail of ten men to capture the stockade, Colonel Moore selected Sergeant George Marsh to lead the party. The Sergeant called for volunteers, who promptly responded. The men who stepped forward for what was considered a forlorn hope were, besides Marsh, John Shapland, John H. Powers, Richard J. Gage, Oscar Slagle, Wm. A. Fight, Robert Harr, Lem. F. Holland, Murray Kirkpatrick and R. S. Smalley. The little band deploying as skirmishers, and covered by the fire of our batteries, double-quickened across the plain, the rebel sharpshooters firing at them, and gained the river without a casualty, then rallying on the left, they rushed for the stockade. The dozen rebels inside, seized with a panic at the bold action, left in confusion, and swimming the Elk, took to the woods, from which they sent back a few shots. The party was soon after ordered back and received the personal thanks of the General. Captain Howe, with Company B, was then sent down with a detail to put out the fire at the bridge.

It was then about four, and there being no signs of the enemy, and with the line of the Elk in complete possession of our army, we went into bivouac in the valley near the position held all day.

The night was a joyous one in our camps, for it was certain that General Bragg was in full retreat over the lofty Cumberlands. These lay in sight and only a few miles distant. At a late hour the writer remembers being invited to a private supper in the quarters of the One Hundred and Fourth, where fine boiled mutton and pig, not issued by the Quartermaster, were on the bill of fare. The locality was a bad one for stray game-

of any kind, which somehow or other got into trouble and the mess pots of the hungry soldiers. Near the camp and road there stood the house of a Presbyterian minister, who, as someone had ascertained, was a great rebel. At all events he had deserted his home on our approach, and in the intervals of duty the place was explored by our men, who found among other things a large library of books—mostly theological works. Deeming it a proper time to develop in the line of religious inquiry, some of the books were carried away, but probably found too old and dry to keep. The action at Elk river closing with the capture of the stockade by a detail of the One Hundred and Fourth, practically ended the fighting for some time, as will appear further on.

On the morning of the 3d, the different divisions of the Fourteenth Corps began crossing Elk river by the fords at several points. The bridge in front of us, which had been almost destroyed, was repaired by a portion of General St. Clair Morton's Pioneer Corps, so that by noon Negley's Division, with Beatty's Brigade still in advance, crossed, the artillery fording below. It began raining in the morning and continued all day, no Presbyterian rain either, but a genuine Baptist down-pour. But under orders Beatty pushed forward as fast as possible on the road toward the mountains leading to University Place, where stood the "University of the South." Having with the utmost difficulty gone three miles, we went into camp in the mud. On the way several dead cavalymen and horses were found in the woods. The rations of the men were not flavored, as last night, by fresh pig and mutton stews.

The army remained in bivouac during the forenoon of the 4th of July. At noon General Beatty received orders to push forward to University Place, and we started soon after, followed by the rest of Negley's Division. The other divisions of the Fourteenth Corps were to move in co-operation with ours. Having gone four miles we reached the foot of the mountains and began the ascent. It was three miles to the top, but

before we had gone half a mile the road was found to be obstructed by trees which the rebels had felled. General Beatty at once set the orderlies to work to remove the obstructions and sent the writer back to bring up a company of men to assist. Meantime the whole Division halted, and Generals Thomas and Negley rode forward to inspect the road. The result being communicated to General Rosecrans, he ordered a counter movement back to the base of the mountains, and directed the Fourteenth Corps to go into camp. General Beatty, who had gone on ahead with the cavalry detachment and had reached the summit, now returned, and the Brigade having countermarched, bivouacked in a swamp near the base of the Pass.

What the next movement would be was a subject of speculation around the evening camp fires. The One Hundred and Fourth did not forget that this was the natal day of the Nation, and in how different a manner it had been spent from usual. But it was realized that unless the objects it was fighting for could be achieved there would be no more use for the National Holiday. About ten o'clock on Sunday, the 5th, the whole army was electrified by the joyous news from General Rosecrans' headquarters that Grant had taken Vicksburg and Lee's army had been defeated at Gettysburg. The writer bore the glad tidings to the One Hundred and Fourth and other regiments. The beaming faces everywhere and the cheers from tens of thousands of men echoed and re-echoed along the valley of the Elk and among the mountain gorges, as if to tell our retreating foes that at last treason and rebellion had met with such signal defeats as to presage their final overthrow. The camp of the One Hundred and Fourth was scarcely above water and became very muddy from being tramped over by so many men, but amid the enthusiasm produced by the announcement of the great victories, all discomforts, dangers, hard marches and short rations, were entirely forgotten. The men began to clean up and get rid of the effects of ten days' campaigning in rain and mud. It was

also noticed that the Field and Staff came out in clean collars and indulged in the luxury of cigars from the Sutler's.

The first part of General Rosecrans' plans had been successfully executed with the comparatively small loss of eighty-five killed, four hundred and eighty-two wounded, and thirteen captured; while the losses of General Bragg in killed and wounded were not certainly known; he lost as prisoners fifty-nine officers and fifteen hundred and seventy-five men, together with eleven pieces of artillery. His loss by desertion amounted to several thousands. The woods and mountains were full of deserters and they came in daily. Negley's Division lost three killed and five wounded, of these three belonged to the One Hundred and Fourth.

The present campaign had terminated at an opportune time as co-related to military movements and successes elsewhere, but the expectation was that General Rosecrans would at once continue the advance and follow Bragg beyond the Tennessee River. Such, indeed, had been his purpose, and the movements of Negley and Beatty on July 4th, were the initiative steps in that direction, but one more day's consideration led him to a different conclusion, and the Army of the Cumberland went into camp for rest and recuperation while the further preparations which General Rosecrans deemed necessary were being made for the next forward movement.

Extract from the report of General Thomas at the conclusion of the Tullahoma campaign: "Without particularizing or referring to individual merit in any one division of my command, I can render willing testimony to the manly endurance and soldierly conduct of both officers and men composing my Corps, marching day and night, through a most relentless rain, and over almost impassable roads, bivouacking by the road side, ever ready and willing to 'fall in' and pursue the enemy wherever ordered, with a cheerfulness and determination truly admirable, and no less commendable when confronting the enemy; fearless and un-

daunted, their columns never wavered, giving the highest proof of their veteran qualities, and showing what dependence can be placed upon them in time of peril." Vide Rebellion Records, Vol. XXIII., p. 433.

CHAPTER X.

The Chickamauga Campaign and Battle of Chickamauga.

The Fourteenth Army Corps remained substantially in the position occupied on July 5th, until the 7th. The Cavalry and several divisions of the other Corps were distributed at various points ready to push forward with the advent of more favorable weather, the incessant rain preventing any important movement. On the latter date Negley's Division moved five miles to Decherd, a station on the railroad, by which when repairs should be completed, supplies could be forwarded. The One Hundred and Fourth went into camp half a mile from the village on high rolling ground and as usual began at once to fix up quarters and go to housekeeping. The rest of the Brigade and Division camped near by with Brigade headquarters in a fine grove of oaks. Further dispatches received fully confirmed our first news of the great victories in the East and South, and General Rosecrans ordered a salute of thirty-five guns to be fired from every battery in the army. As it resulted, we were destined to spend a much longer time at Decherd than any one had anticipated, the great forward movement for the reduction of Chattanooga not beginning in force until August 16th. However, some preliminary steps were taken previous to that date by the occupation of Stevenson and Bridgeport, Alabama, both on the railroad. The cavalry was pushed out and kept active in the meantime on the flanks. It need not be inferred that the army because in camp was idle, or that General Rosecrans had settled down to rest on laurels already won. Such was not the case and there were good reasons for the delay, although General Halleck from his office in Washington urged an immediate

advance. Among other things it was considered necessary that the railroad upon which the army depended for supplies should be repaired and opened to Bridgeport; that the corn in the fields, now in silk, should be ripe enough for forage; the cavalry arm of the service recruited; and co-ordinate movements elsewhere be arranged in support of ours. Thus while General Rosecrans was working day and night to forward all those measures not dependent on nature, he did not desire to move until he had the resources in hand necessary to insure success in a campaign that presented more difficulties and was more hazardous than any preceding ones undertaken by any army, East or West, not excepting even those against Richmond, which had failed because the generals who conducted them were incompetent.

While waiting for further developments at Decherd the One Hundred and Fourth was engaged in the usual routine of camp life, such as guard and picket duty and drilling. The weather became settled by the 10th, which rendered life in the shelter tents much more pleasant, and in order to add further to their comfort and pleasure, the men built numerous arbors over the quarters. The grounds were thoroughly policed every day and strict sanitary rules enforced. The sick were well taken care of here or sent to the regular hospitals at Nashville. We were still on short rations, but as though Providence had provided especially for us, blackberries were now ripe and the entire army feasted upon this healthful and luscious fruit, which grew in inexhaustible quantities everywhere around us. Details of men went out every day to gather them. No soldier could ever forget this feature of our life at Decherd. The railroad was repaired to Elk River on the 13th, and the supply trains rolled into Decherd soon after, much to the joy of all, as it assured full rations and regular mails from the north. Also, the Brigade baker, who had a contract—thanks to the Government—arrived on the 14th, and setting up his oven, supplied us with soft bread. A more

agreeable surprise occurred on the 21st, when a United States Paymaster put in an appearance. He became at once a very popular man, especially after disbursing four months' pay to the men. The One Hundred and Fourth sent home several thousand dollars besides paying off sundry Sutler's bills.

While here some changes took place in the Regiment, caused by the resignations of Captains Misner, Wadleigh and Howe, and Lieutenant Tewksbury. Their loss was regretted. Captain McKernan had resigned in June; Captain Palmer, Lieutenant Simpson, Lieutenant Haney, Captain Heslet, and Lieutenant Webber, before the Regiment left Chicago, making in all ten resignations from the line officers since enlistment. These were followed by promotions. In addition, Assistant Surgeon Julius A. Freeman resigned July 13th, and Hospital Steward, John W. Cuppy, was discharged August 1st, and succeeded by Luther F. Slyder, of Company K. The ranks had become considerably reduced, the aggregate loss from all causes being nearly two hundred and seventy men within the year after muster-in. The effective strength of the Regiment had become further reduced also by sickness, and numbers of men were lying in different hospitals from Louisville south, together with many who had not recovered from wounds received at Hartsville.

The most unpleasant experience of the One Hundred and Fourth at Decherd, and yet one which did not cause any undue excitement, was the Court Martial of Colonel Moore on charges preferred by Captain Wm. H. Collins, of Company D. It is believed sufficient to say that the evidence was not considered strong enough to convict, therefore Colonel Moore was acquitted and continued to command the Regiment until his resignation in September. Captain Leighton, who had been sick in Nashville during the Tullahoma campaign, with some others, rejoined the command about the 20th. The news of the capture of John Morgan and the defeat of his famous raiders gave eminent satisfaction to us all. He had found campaigning north

of the Ohio a far different matter from raiding on his native heath, where nearly all of the population could be relied on as friendly to him. An unpleasant sight occurred on the 21st, when a soldier of the Forty-second Indiana, who ran away at Stone's River, had his head shaved and was drummed out of camp to the music of the "Rogue's March." He seemed much crest-fallen as he marched along in the presence of the Brigade, and was sent under guard to Nashville to be confined in a military prison during the war.

When the month of August arrived there was a general expectation of orders to march, and the army was impatient to go. It was known that General Bragg's army was mainly in Chattanooga. The problem presented to General Rosecrans of how to best attack Bragg was a weighty one, well calculated to make him cautious, but while still maturing his plans of campaign, General Halleck, on the 5th, ordered him to move. He managed, however, except some minor movements, to delay the general advance a little longer. Doubtless he was the proper judge, and, indeed, when we consider the difficulties presented, his reasons appear to have been good ones.

The position of Bragg's army was far different from that occupied at Tullahoma, which it had been flanked out of with comparative ease. Bragg deemed himself safe from direct attack in front. Besides the broad Tennessee, he was protected there by two ranges of high mountains, the Cumberland and Walden's Ridge, which shut in the river and abutting on it prevented moving along the north bank from Bridgeport. His flanks were equally well protected not only by the Tennessee, but on the left by the Sand and Lookout Mountain ranges, which an invading army in this direction must cross. These seemed insuperable obstacles to Bragg. His right flank presented the same defenses and was more difficult to reach; quite inaccessible to our line of communication with the rear, and destitute of water and forage. By any of the routes named, a distance of from 100 to 130

miles must be traversed by Rosecrans' army, and almost continuously over mountains. Not only so, but rations to feed the army must be taken along, while the artillery and ammunition trains were, of course, indispensable. General Rosecrans' plan of campaign as developed and prosecuted to a conclusion that secured its primary object, in the grandeur and boldness of its conception and execution, was one of the greatest feats of strategy, if not the greatest, performed during the whole course of the war. Boldness, celerity and secrecy were the chief factors of success, and the very audacity of the scheme and of each successive step in it, constantly bewildered and deceived General Bragg until it was too late for him to retrieve his errors. General Rosecrans proposed in brief to execute a grand flank movement by our right across the Cumberlands and the Tennessee River, thence over Sand and Lookout Mountains to Bragg's left and rear. This, if successful, would make Chattanooga untenable or oblige Bragg to fight there, in which latter case his destruction would be certain beyond all doubt; for although not gifted with much penetration, General Bragg knew that if the Army of the Cumberland once obtained a foothold on his left and rear, with the Tennessee below Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain and valley in its possession, his case would be hopeless. But General Bragg's foresight prove to be hindsight and therefore he did not provide against such a contingency, while he was deluded by Rosecrans into the belief that he intended to attack his front and right flank.

Having thus outlined briefly the situation and salient points of the campaign, we will follow again the Army of the Cumberland on its weary marches over rivers and mountains, in the blazing heat of a southern sun, and amid the chilling fever breeding dews of night, half fed and half slept, until having accomplished the great flank movement and captured Chattanooga; flushed with success and perhaps over confident, this invincible army was suddenly checked in its victori-

ous career on the field of Chickamauga! The preliminary signs that indicated an advance extended all along from the 5th to the 16th. Some brigades moved; extra rations were issued; the sick sent to the rear; arms and ammunition were inspected. At half past four on the morning of the 16th, the camp fires of the One Hundred and Fourth and those of the entire army were lighted and the men busy in cooking the last meal previous to departure. The prompt response to roll-call and other duties showed how eager all were to be off. There was a rigid inspection of arms and cartridge boxes. The knapsacks were packed and permission given to load them on the wagons, as the weather was very hot. When all was ready and the Regiment, Brigade and Division, in line, a long delay occurred. At half-past eleven we moved off in the direction of Cowan, a station at the base of the mountains. Soon after a rainstorm accompanied by a furious wind broke upon us, the thunder and lightning were terrific and all of the red artillery of heaven seemed to have been concentrated in one single locality directly over our heads. This continued one hour, after which the sun came out and shone very hot. Again the "Attention" and "Forward" sounded, and moving on we reached Cowan at three, when a halt was made for an hour. The advance was then resumed with the One Hundred and Fourth leading, and soon after we began to ascend the Cumberlands. Looking up far above us appeared the summit with clouds floating around. By the road it was two miles there, but when we arrived it seemed ten. The storm had damaged the road and made it extremely rough, so that the horses and mules were unable to move the artillery and wagons. The One Hundred and Fourth had to assist, but it was twelve o'clock when the top was attained, and we went into bivouac for the rest of the night.

The fog clouds were dense all around on the morning of the 17th, when the march was resumed, this time down hill for some distance. As the sun rose

higher and the clouds cleared away the splendid scenery of mountain and valley was revealed in all its beauty. Having descended to a little valley a halt was made for breakfast. This did not occupy much time and we moved on—the Third Brigade in advance. Winding up and around the summit of another mountain by a road easier than the last, at three in the afternoon we reached Tantallon in the valley, and went into camp to await the arrival of the wagon train, which had broken down and was far behind. The train not arriving during the night the One Hundred and Fourth was sent at three on the morning of the 18th to look it up and procure rations. The march back almost to the top of the range was a hard one, but was completed soon after daylight. The Regiment having secured three days' rations and also taking the knapsacks in order to reduce the loads of the wagons, countermarched and arrived in camp at ten, pretty well worn out. After a hasty and luxurious breakfast of hardtack and bacon, the Regiment fell in and taking the advance, resumed the march. The day was intensely hot, the road dusty and many suffered greatly, causing frequent halts for rest. We moved along the Crow Creek valley and were pleased to see plenty of corn fields, apple and peach orchards. Having marched some four miles we came to a plantation where stood a very good house, and near by was a large spring of pure mountain water, an article we wanted constantly, one, too, far superior to any "Mountain dew" known, though the latter was never thrown away when it could be had. After an hour's rest we moved on and winding around the spur of a mountain could see down the valley for miles. There were vast corn fields, which had been planted by Jeff Davis' orders for the future use of rebel armies, he never anticipating, that the hated "Yankees" were to harvest those fields, yet such was to be the fact, and the Scripture fulfilled, "One shall sow and another reap." Passing by a large, fine mansion on the road, a darky was asked about his master. He replied, "Gone wid de rebels," Toward night we arrived at Anderson, having marched eighteen miles under a

broiling sun. About one-third of the Brigade had fallen out utterly exhausted. Colonel Moore, who had commanded the Brigade since we started, though under orders to go six miles further, if practicable, decided to camp here for the night. After a rest, ample supplies were drawn from the adjoining fields for men, horses and mules, much to their satisfaction, if not that of "Jeff Davis and Company."

On the morning of the 19th, reveille sounded at half past three, and orders were issued to march at half past four. When the "Attention" sounded the ranks of the One Hundred and Fourth were noticeably thin, as, indeed, were those of the other regiments. Leaving all who were unable to walk to go on by ambulance, the Brigade moving on down the valley reached Cave Spring three miles from Stevenson, Alabama, at ten in the forenoon. Forging Crow Creek the Regiment went into camp near the spring, and also near a corn field, which was well harvested in a few hours by the soldiers. We had now passed one range of the Cumberland and could see before us a few miles distant the outlines of the Tennessee River, a stream that had become historic. Beyond the river rose in majestic grandeur the Sand Mountain range, standing like a wall between us and the enemy, and which we must cross. Around the camp and on each side of Crow Creek perpendicular masses of rock one thousand feet high shut in the valley and made the location very beautiful. It was announced that a halt of a few days would be made here in order to prepare for the next movement, also to await the result of other combinations and maneuvers then being executed elsewhere as a part of General Rosecrans' daring plans. Meanwhile the One Hundred and Fourth rested quietly in camp awaiting the order to march. It was rumored that several of the officers intended to resign soon. Two of our wagons broken down on the mountains, were rescued by William H. Conard and a detail of men sent back for the purpose. Sergeant William C. Ream, of Company H, received his commission as First Lieutenant in a colored regiment. He had passed a

credible examination before the board of which General Beatty was President. The weather continuing very hot much sickness—typhoid in character, prevailed, thus reducing the effective force of the Regiment ready to go into line of battle to about 330 men.

Between the 25th and 29th all of the signs indicated that our right and center would soon advance. The pontoons had been laid across the river at four different places with very little opposition. This was due to the bold strategic movements and maneuvers of the left in front of Chattanooga, which had begun simultaneously with those of the Fourteenth and McCook's corps. At that time General Rosecrans had directed Crittenden to march with Palmer's and Wood's Divisions, General Wilder's Brigade of Reynolds' Division, Fourteenth Corps, with Colonel Minty's Brigade of Cavalry, over the mountains into the Sequatchie Valley. This movement was promptly executed, and Hazen's and Wagner's Brigades of Infantry were at once thrown over Walden's Ridge in front of Chattanooga, where Wilder and Minty joined them. The entire force of eight thousand men was then judiciously deployed from Williams Island—a few miles below the city, to Kingston above, but much pains was taken to make a large display in front and up the river. The hills and woods effectually concealed our troops and enabled the commanders to move them from point to point and thus give the impression that a large army was there. To add further to the enemy's delusion, Wilder shelled the city most vigorously from Walden's Ridge and the heights opposite. The effect of all this on the rebels was as desired; the greatest alarm prevailed among the citizens and had a retroflex influence on Bragg and his army. But not divining the true meaning of this show Bragg concluded that Rosecrans' whole army was on his front and right, and hastened to call to him Buckner's Corps from Tennessee, paying no attention to his left. Meantime, while Wilder was amusing and deceiving Bragg, the main army had proceeded as heretofore indicated and concentrated on the Tennessee ready to cross. The Re-

serve Corps under General Gordon Granger, had moved in the rear to hold our line of communications and kept sufficiently close to be of service when needed. General Rosecrans, whose headquarters were at the front, learned early of the successful execution of his orders on the left by Crittenden's Corps, and directing Crittenden to move his main force down the Sequatchie Valley and across the river at Bridgeport and above, he gave the order for the right and center to advance. The movement was commenced by General Davis' Division on the 29th, which crossed at Caperton's Ferry, opposite Stevenson, and with the Cavalry moved on over Sand Mountain.

The One Hundred and Fourth moved from Cave Spring on Sunday, the 30th, into Stevenson and went into camp. At three in the afternoon of September 1st, Negley's Division, with Beatty's Brigade in advance, took up the line of march for Caperton's Ferry, and crossing on the pontoon bridge at five, continued on up the east bank of the river until midnight, when it went into bivouac by the roadside. At eight on the morning of the 2nd, we moved on to Moore's Spring, arriving at one, just as Sheridan's Division came up. General Negley learning that water was very scarce ahead, ordered the Division to remain here for the night. Johnson's and Davis' Divisions and the cavalry had reached Look-out Valley, where the larger part of the army was directed to concentrate as fast as the river and mountains could be crossed.

We marched early on the 3rd, and began the ascent of the Sand Mountain range. But it was seen at once that this was to be no easy task. The road had been unused and was rough and steep. The delays and repairs were constant. The One Hundred and Fourth was in advance and contributed materially to the work of helping the transportation up. The advance reached the summit at noon and remained there until the 4th, awaiting the passage of the trains. There was no water to be had and the suffering of both men and animals was severe. The view from the top of Sand Mountain well

repaid all the toil in getting there. The borders of five States could be seen, three immediately near. Far beyond mortal vision extended one vast panorama of mountains, forests and rivers. The broad Tennessee below us seemed like a ribbon of silver; beyond rose the Cumberlands, which we had crossed. The valley on both sides was alive with the moving armies of the Union, while almost the entire transportation of the army filled the roads and fields along the Tennessee. No one could survey the grand scene on that bright autumn day unmoved, unimpressed with its grandeur, and of the meaning conveyed by the presence of that mighty host. Sometime after dark the last of Negley's Division and trains reached the summit without loss except to the Division Sutler, whose wagon tumbled over at a narrow place scattering his goods along the mountain side. Sutlers as a general thing were not regarded with especial favor by the army, and yet seemed to be a kind of necessary nuisance. This one appealed to the boys to help him carry up his broken goods. Many of them readily responded and no doubt paid themselves well for the additional labor involved, at least quite a number were seen afterward smoking very good cigars and regaling themselves on canned lobster, oysters, etc. During the day Sirwell's Brigade had been sent on to build a bridge across a canon; this was completed at eleven p. m., and was one hundred and eleven feet long and twenty feet high. Other bridges were repaired and the roads made passable.

The whole of the 4th was occupied in crossing and descending the mountain. At night but little of the transportation was down and but two regiments of our Brigade. The day's march had been hard on men and animals. When night came all were glad to rest where they halted.

The 5th was spent in bringing up the transportation and moving the Division a few miles to Brown's Spring in the valley. Sirwell's Brigade went on a short reconnoissance toward Lookout and brought back some flour captured at a mill.

On the 6th the entire Division moved up Johnson's Crook (valley) leaving camp at ten. The Lookout range appeared on our left. Beatty's Brigade in advance, reached McKay's Spring at five. The balance of the Division camped on Lookout Creek in the rear. We now lay near the foot of Steven's Gap (pass) of Lookout Mountain. After arrival that evening the Forty-second Indiana was sent on a reconnoissance up the Gap, and had only gone a short distance when it was fired upon by the enemy, who seemed to be concealed behind trees. One man was severely wounded. The object being accomplished, that is, to develop the enemy, the Regiment withdrew. The writer accompanied this reconnoissance. The evening of the 6th closed with almost the entire army concentrated in Lookout valley, extending from a point at the north end only seven miles from Chattanooga, to Valley Head on the south, thirty-five miles distant. The enemy still held Lookout Mountain, which towered two thousand feet above us and was inaccessible except by two or three passes. These as events proved had been left practically undefended, thus showing how little Bragg looked for Rosecrans in that direction. To gaze upon those rugged heights one would suppose that a few thousand, or even a few hundreds, of men could have easily beaten back an army. No one on the evening of the 6th anticipated but what the possession of the passes would be disputed to the last extremity. Such was the situation, and all looked forward to the morrow as full of promise for some very lively fighting. To capture Chattanooga from our left by passing around the point of Lookout was thought impracticable, as it abutted so closely on the river as barely to leave room for the railroad, and, indeed, for a part of the way the roadbed had been made by blasting away the solid lime stone rock—there forming palisades one hundred feet high. The point 2,100 feet above and the intervening space below were held by the enemy. General Rosecrans determined to leave Crittenden to threaten Chattanooga on the left, and marching with the center and right over Lookout by the

passes in their front, seize Chattanooga Valley directly in Bragg's rear. This movement, if successful, would force matters to a decisive issue. Accordingly orders were issued for the 7th, having these objects in view. Early that morning Beatty's Brigade began the advance in line of battle up the mountain by Steven's Pass. It was some three miles to the top, and advancing by the front was a different and more difficult task than moving in column along the road. We had expected opposition, but beyond a few stray shots none was made. At eleven we stood on the summit with our artillery, which the men helped to get up, without the loss of a man. It was learned from some cracker residents on the mountain that only cavalry had been on guard at the pass, and they took good care to leave in time. The other brigades following closely arrived on top at twelve and three o'clock. The transportation occupied that day and the next in getting up, the Brigade marching half way across Lookout, bivouacked for the night. After the arduous labors of the last three weeks the command was well tired, but in high spirits over the success thus far achieved, regarding Chattanooga as within our grasp and the defeat of Bragg certain should he choose to fight. While we had thus gained a foothold so easily on the key to Bragg's position, Harker's Brigade had spent the day in demonstrating on the left around the point of Lookout and discovered the enemy in strong force. The Twentieth Army Corps did not move on the 7th.

Pursuant to General Rosecrans' orders an advance was made along the whole line on the 8th. Beatty's Brigade leaving at four a. m. marched to Cooper's Gap. The rest of the division moved to Steven's Gap. (Also called Frick's Gap.) General Rosecrans having information from various sources, such as deserters, citizens, and scouts, that Bragg was evacuating Chattanooga, directed the movements of the day accordingly. General Davis, of McCook's Corps, on the right, crossed Lookout with two brigades in support of the cavalry then operating toward LaFayette on Bragg's probable line of

retreat. General Negley arriving near Steven's Gap spent the day in removing the rocks and trees that obstructed the road, and at night bivouacked in the vicinity. The First Brigade (Beatty's) reached Cooper's Gap about eight a. m. and rested a short time. From this point we had a grand view of the Chattanooga valley, which lay two thousand feet below us. We were in Georgia, and looking north could almost see Chattanooga about twenty-two miles distant. On the opposite side of the valley the mountains of Georgia, Tennessee and North Carolina rose before our eyes in vast successions of range upon range, peak upon peak; their sides terraced with the verdure of autumn. Two or three miles east we discovered meandering through the valley Chickamauga Creek, that name having been given it by the Indians, and meaning in our language, "The river of death." Such, indeed, it proved to be a few days later. Just beyond, Pigeon Mountain was in sight.

While we stood in admiration—gazing upon the new and surpassing beauties of nature on every hand, another sight of vital import arrested attention. Clouds of dust were noticed in the valley a few miles in our front. On examining these closely with field glasses, we saw long lines of soldiers and trains of wagons moving southward. It was Bragg's army in retreat. Couriers were at once dispatched to Negley with the information. The Brigade was then set in motion down the mountain. There were some obstructions, but these were soon removed. On arriving at the base, Company H had a skirmish with rebel cavalry and, having the advantage, being above and well protected, soon drove it off, the rebels leaving one man severely wounded; two also, were captured, together with some sabres and other arms. The Regiment and Brigade followed closely ready to support the skirmishers. But the rebels had discovered our strength and had no doubt been posted there to observe and report our approach. As Beatty's Brigade was the first and only force yet in the valley and the enemy lay within three miles distance, General Beatty prudently halted and, throwing out a

strong picket line, went into bivouac. For twenty-four hours following we were isolated from support, should an attack be made. But though numbering only some twelve hundred men and a section of a battery, our advantage of position would have enabled us to repel any attack by far superior numbers. Vide Reb. Rec., Vol. XXX., pp. 326-367.

General Rosecrans was notified at half past three on the morning of the 9th that Chattanooga had been evacuated. General Wagner, whose troops lay on the north bank opposite, became convinced on the 8th that the rebel army was leaving. General Wilder, who, with his mounted infantry, had patroled the river for thirty miles above, during the campaign, and was then seven miles from the town, was also satisfied of the fact. Therefore, on the morning of the 9th, Wagner crossed his troops over and took possession, the colors of the Ninety-seventh Ohio being the first planted on the rebel defenses. At a later hour the rest of Crittenden's Corps marched around Lookout Point and into the city and valley. And thus fell without a battle--the rebel stronghold, the key to Georgia and the inner South; the object of the National thoughts, efforts and solicitude for one long year. This had been the goal for which Buell had feebly reached, and which General Rosecrans by the exercise of superior generalship, had obtained in the face of difficulties and discouragements, before which a feebler genius would have recoiled in dismay.

The effect produced on the army by the fall of Chattanooga was electrical. The retreat of Bragg was considered such evidence of weakness that the pursuit and defeat or capture of his army, now occupied the thoughts of all. The authorities in Washington who had been trembling with anxiety for the safety of the Army of the Cumberland, and watching for the denouement of what was considered a bold and perilous undertaking and one, too, which they had not properly supported, elated beyond measure, urged a further advance. If General Rosecrans had been averse to this he would have had no discretion. At all events, the move-

ments of the 9th were ordered to be pushed with vigor against the enemy from right to left, a distance of forty to forty-five miles.

The First Brigade passed the night of the 8th without any alarm, and on the 9th marched south three miles to the foot of Steven's Gap, where at four p. m. Negley's Division having come down, the whole force moved by a rough narrow road through a lane, one mile to Bailey's Cross Roads. This was found to be a mere hamlet of a few log houses, situated in the midst of dense woods and surrounded by rocky knolls. On a large oak tree was noticed a sign board with the legend, "To Chattanooga 23 miles." Thirty years later, the writer revisited this, and other places in the vicinity, and saw what were evidently the same log houses and sign board, there seemed to have been no change. General Negley, halting the main command for the night, sent forward Stanley's Brigade at five p. m. on a reconnaissance eastward in the direction of Dug Gap. Stanley marched nearly there, a distance of three miles, but constantly met and skirmished with rebel cavalry, of which two were captured in a charge by Negley's mounted escort. Stanley then withdrew. During the day, Crittenden's Corps on the left, except Wagner's Brigade, had marched rapidly up the valley toward Ringgold, in Bragg's rear. McCook on the right had advanced in the direction of Alpine to intercept Bragg. None of the three corps were within supporting distance of each other, McCook's being twenty miles from the Fourteenth and separated also by high mountains. If McCook had attempted to join by the front he would have met Bragg's whole army and have been crushed, he could only effect a junction with Thomas by recrossing the mountains twice, and this is what he did a few days later. Crittenden was as far away as McCook, but had the advantage of being in the valley with better roads to traverse. The Fourteenth Corps—the center, was the key in the arch, and the reliance of all. Such was the situation on the evening of the 9th. General Rosecrans evidently believed that Bragg would con-

tinue to retreat and based his orders for the 10th on that assumption. Had he known what was transpiring around the camp fire of General Bragg, he would have issued orders of a different kind. Another day was required to reveal the intentions of the rebel commander.

On Thursday, the 10th, in pursuance of orders, Negley's Division resumed the march toward LaFayette via Davis Cross Roads, two miles or more southeast from Bailey's. No other troops of the Fourteenth Corps had as yet come into the valley—here called McLeMore's Cove. Sirwell's Brigade (the Third) led the advance, and from the first did more or less skirmishing with the rebel cavalry. The road was through dense woods, over several hills, and was rocky and rough part of the way. Beatty's Brigade guarded the train of four hundred wagons, through to Davis'. On arriving at the latter point the train was parked. From Davis' to Chickamauga Creek (below called river) the road led through a narrow lane with stone walls on either side, the distance to the creek being about sixty rods, and thence across the stream to Dug Gap; the entrance to this gorge in Pigeon Mountain was not over a quarter of a mile from the creek. Parallel with the latter, which at this point ran northward, a solid stone wall guarded the John Davis plantation of five hundred acres. During the advance so much opposition had been shown that Negley became cautious on approaching Dug Gap, and disposed his command in the best positions to be found. He learned from a Union citizen at one-thirty p. m. that his suspicions were correct, and that Buckner's Corps with cavalry and artillery was advancing from Catlett's Gap of Pigeon Mountain, three miles below, with the intention of coming in on our left and rear. Dispositions were made at once to defeat this attempt. It was now late in the afternoon, and to impress the enemy a strong demonstration was made against Dug Gap, driving back the rebel skirmishers and disclosing heavy forces behind. One object was to establish the picket line well up to that of the rebels in the Gap, and this was done. The troops were then

bivouacked under arms on the rocky ridges around Davis' house to the right, front and left. Subsequently at a late hour, the picket line was quietly drawn back to a new position. The One Hundred and Fourth lay near Davis' house. During the night Negley received additional news from Union men and his scouts, to the effect that one-half of the whole rebel army lay within two miles of our camp, concealed by Pigeon Mountain, and intending to attack and destroy Negley's Division in the morning. They stated that immediately in front was Hill's Corps of three divisions—twelve brigades; to the left Buckner's Corps of two divisions, and Forrest's cavalry—two divisions; while Polk and Breckenridge's Corps were within supporting distance. Such was the situation in front of Negley on the night of the 10th, and it may be conjectured that the General and his staff did not sleep very soundly, if at all.

On the morning of the 11th, about eight, all were much relieved by the arrival of General Baird with the First and Second Brigades of the First Division (Starkweather's and Scribner's). These troops were put in position at once. About this time General Thomas, whose headquarters were at Steven's Gap, made his appearance with his staff and escort for the purpose of looking over the ground. Every soldier knew that we were in a critical position, but the presence of the loved and trusted Commander of the Fourteenth Army Corps gave confidence to all. General Thomas had some tent flies pitched in Davis' meadow and sat down to business as undisturbed and impassive as the craggy mountains around. These temporary headquarters were not removed for some hours and until shot and shell were flying thick and fast. The writer having seen no mention of General Thomas' presence there in any report or history, and being sent to General Thomas' headquarters, moreover, having been impressed with his appearance at that time, records the facts stated as a part of the history of the day's events. About nine there were signs of the enemy's advance. A scout coming in, reported that the obstructions in Dug, Blue Bird and Cat-

lett's Gaps, which Bragg had placed there, had been removed and the rebel advance begun.

General Negley (no doubt under orders from General Thomas), deciding that our position was untenable with the forces in hand, prepared to retreat to Bailey's Cross Roads and Steven's Gap. Meantime, during the forenoon, heavy columns of the rebels could be seen approaching, the nearest being those from Dug Gap. Their sharpshooters soon struck Sirwell's Brigade, but 'his occupied an excellent position well protected, and as the rebel main line came nearer, poured in an effective fire that caused them to halt. Sirwell lost here, three killed and twenty wounded. Then, being relieved by Starkweather's Brigade, Sirwell quietly withdrew to the ridge at Davis; Bridge's Battery of Beatty's Brigade, stationed in Davis' orchard or garden, did some effective work at that time. It was then twelve, and there was a lull in the operations for a short time. A rebel battery had been playing on our lines at Davis, but without doing much damage, except to the residence, which was a very good one of the better class seen on Southern plantations, and to the feelings of Mrs. John Davis, who was an excellent rebel, and vowed she would never leave the premises. But after enduring the crash and roar of the shells for a while, taking her two small boys by the hand she decided to evacuate the house. The writer chancing just then to be passing was appealed to and advised her in warm terms to get behind the hills. She stood not on the order of her going, but went at once. The vision of those two bright, young boys comes before me now. About one p. m. heavy columns of cavalry were visible marching through the fields to our left. A battery was turned upon them. The immense train of four hundred wagons containing all of our ammunition and supplies was by this time got ready, and escorted by Beatty's and Scribner's Brigades, moved toward Bailey's Cross Roads. Their preservation was as important as that of the divisions in front. On the road the cavalry endeavored to break in, but were unable to

do so, owing to the activity and skill of General Beatty, who commanded. The rebels, however, had thrown one regiment forward to Bailey's, which retreated on our approach. This movement was very slow and made with caution. From Bailey's it was continued after dark to Steven's Gap. While the trains were being started and en route, lively work was going on in front, the other brigades of Negley's and those of Baird being hotly engaged around Davis. Negley planting ten guns on the ridge shelled the enemy with good effect. Colonel Stanley commanding the Second Brigade took position to the right and drove back the rebels with musketry as they approached the creek. Starkweather was on the left. Four companies of the Nineteenth Illinois, and one of the Twenty-fourth Illinois, lay behind the stone wall by the creek, and as the enemy advanced almost to the ford, rose suddenly, as from the ground, and poured in a volley that sent them reeling to the rear. Thirty rebels fell dead at the first fire. How many were wounded is unknown. Our batteries on the ridge firing over the infantry did fearful execution. The rebel advance was then thoroughly checked for a time and Stanley's command withdrawn nearer to Davis. Stanley's loss was five killed, twenty-nine wounded, and four missing. The loss of the enemy was never known positively, but must have been heavy as they exposed themselves with reckless confidence, knowing the strength opposed to them. It was then after three o'clock and though repulsed on the right, Buckner's Corps was steadily moving in on the left within short range, when terrific firing began on both sides, in which our troops had the advantage of position, but Negley knowing that they would soon charge in overpowering numbers, withdrew slowly from one hill to another, covering every movement, until after dark he reached Bailey's. Under further orders the trains had gone on to the foot of the Gap and were parked in rear of a line of hills in the valley. The entire Division, also Baird's, was then placed near the Gap in as good positions as could be obtained

in the darkness. There we were joined by the divisions of Brannan and Reynolds, which had just arrived, and General Thomas took command in person.

The One Hundred and Fourth during the day had one man wounded, and one, William R. Eyster, of Company D, missing; he was probably killed in the thick woods, as he was a sharpshooter. M. Kirkpatrick had his collar shot away by a minie ball. During the night the Regiment and Brigade placed along the hills, threw up some slight defenses of timber and rails, which were further strengthened at early dawn of the 12th. General Beatty and staff spent almost the entire night in the saddle posting picket lines and preparing for attack, which was deemed certain to be made in the morning. Not a moment was spent in sleep. At three a. m., Commissary Orr surprised our headquarters by producing a bottle of wine. General Beatty remarked, "Well, let's drink; we may not be able to a few hours later."

Sunday, the 12th, dawned bright and warm, but contrary to expectation, no enemy appeared, and the cavalry soon after reported that they had withdrawn to Dug Gap. This unlooked-for event, though a surprise, was not unwelcome as all were thoroughly worn out and needed rest. General Rosecrans received a telegram from General Halleck at Washington, dated September 11, which stated among other things that rebel deserters had come in and reported Bragg as sending reinforcements to Lee. Vide *Reb. Rec.*, Vol. XXX, p. 34. This was only a rebel ruse, but Halleck did not seem to discredit it.

The writer has dwelt at considerable length on the action at Davis Cross Roads, for the reason that in all the general histories the affair has been hardly more than mentioned, and only in a general way, without giving details of what was a formidable fight, while the skill with which General Negley, aided by Baird, his junior, commanded and extricated the division from their perilous position, and the steady valor of the soldiers, who could see that they were facing over-

whelming numbers, have been barely alluded to. There is, also, another reason. This was the turning point in the campaign begun June 24th, nearly three months previous, the preliminary opening of the Battle of Chickamauga, fought a few days later.

The action uncovered Bragg's designs. It was learned soon after that he had issued orders for an advance in force on the 10th, against Negley, but owing to a misunderstanding on the part of his Generals—Hill and Hindman, and the heavy obstructions he had placed in the gaps, there was a day's delay. This saved Negley, as no other forces were then down the mountain. It, also, probably saved Crittenden, who, on the 11th, advanced to Ringgold in the valley, preceded by Wilder and Minty, who drove out the enemy and then went as far as Tunnel Hill. These forces, in fact, passed the right flank of a part of Bragg's army, and saw the rebels on every road. But the attention of the rebel commander being absorbed with the movement against Negley, he neglected Crittenden.

During the day the movements on the right convinced McCook that he could not reach LaFayette, nor connect with Thomas east of Lookout. The experience of the Fourteenth Corps was almost conclusive evidence that Bragg had been reinforced, had done retreating, and was determined to bring on a battle. General Rosecrans grasping the situation and consulting with Thomas, at once, on the night of the 11th, took measures for the concentration of the three corps. Couriers sent to McCook, who remained inactive on the 12th, did not reach him until midnight of that date. He at once set his Corps in motion, and being obliged to return by way of Valley Head, had to cross and recross the mountain twice in order to reach Thomas. This movement required four days for its execution. Crittenden was reached easier, but being then beyond Ringgold with Wilder and infantry in advance, had to wait for their return. This delayed his moving northwest, nearer Thomas, and on the 12th, when he marched, he was confronted with two rebel corps sent by Bragg,

who, having failed to crush Negley, resolved to destroy Crittenden.

The safety of the army and Chattanooga was involved in this movement. But surprising as it may seem, no battle ensued, though skirmishing was carried on all day, and Wilder had a severe engagement at Leet's Tanyard, with a loss of thirty killed and wounded. The enemy lost fifty. The Corps reached Lee and Gordon's Mills on the Chickamauga in safety, where Wood lay with his division. The Fourteenth Corps lay quiet on the 12th, awaiting developments and movements elsewhere. It was necessary also to wait for McCook.

General Rosecrans aware of Crittenden's critical position gave him orders accordingly. General Crittenden expecting an attack on the morning of the 13th, fortunately so disposed his forces as completely to deceive General Polk, who commanded the two rebel corps sent to crush him. He began aggressive movements on his front and left, and sent General Van Cleve out on the LaFayette road with one brigade. General Van Cleve soon meeting the rebel advance drove it back three and a half miles. General Polk, happily for Crittenden, halted and sent to Bragg for reinforcements. The latter, perplexed and vacillating, then, to the surprise and joy of Crittenden, withdrew Polk's Corps and gave new orders for the concentration of his army on the Chickamauga. General Rosecrans was kept informed by couriers as to McCook's movements and it may be supposed, awaited his approach with as much anxiety as did Wellington that of Blucher at the Battle of Waterloo.

It was still possible for Bragg to crush or drive off Crittenden and seize the roads to Chattanooga, when nothing would intervene north but three brigades of the Reserve Corps, then supposed to be at Rossville, five miles from the city. With these threatening possibilities in view, General Rosecrans ordered Crittenden with two divisions to move west on the 14th, so as to cover the roads in the valley, leaving Wood at the Mills. There Wood was isolated from any near support, but he could be relied upon to take pretty good care of his part

of the line. Wilder was called on to cover the ground to Thomas with constant movements and demonstrations along the Chickamauga, there rapid and deep with few fords, another favorable circumstance for Rosecrans.

The Fourteenth Corps moved one mile northeast on the 14th. On the 15th, Colonel A. B. Moore, and Chaplain Hempstead, both of whom had resigned not long before, were notified of the acceptance of their resignations, on account of disability, and left for home.

Colonel Douglas Hapeman now assumed command of the One Hundred and Fourth.

It being evident that a battle must be fought, the reuniting of the Army of the Cumberland became a matter of life and death and all the efforts of the commanding general and his subordinates were directed to that end.

General Thomas advanced the Fourteenth Corps a mile or two each day until the 17th, this slow progress being necessary on account of McCook.

Colonels Minty and Wilder were kept constantly reconnoitering on the front along the Chickamauga, and from them and other sources, it was learned that Bragg was moving along the east bank, and concentrating his heaviest forces on the right, with the evident intention of trying his favorite tactics of massing on one flank, in this instance, our left. But Bragg, brilliant enough in conceiving plans, was slow in executing them. He had intended to crush Rosecrans' army, "Exposed in detail," as he expressed it. The golden opportunities had been lost, as he afterward claimed, by the failure of his generals to carry out his orders. Yet, the remedy was in his own hands. Learning nothing from the lesson of Davis Cross Roads, and chagrined at the result, he turned in desperation against Crittenden with the same generals, and though having for five days the opportunity to crush him, weakly abandoned almost certain success and withdrew.

While Rosecrans and Thomas were watching the left with untold anxiety, sending courier after courier to

hurry up McCook, to their great joy and relief, his heads of column appeared on the 17th, on the heights of Steven's Gap and were soon in McLemore's Cove.

The Fourteenth Army Corps had no fears for itself. Rosecrans and Thomas enjoyed its full confidence, but knowing that there is a limit to human endurance, and aware of the vast combinations of rebel armies called from the east, west and south, to help Bragg annihilate the Army of the Cumberland, McCook's arrival was greeted with shouts and thanksgivings. The cavalry, which had been with McCook, followed his infantry and were placed on the right, front and rear, to guard the flank and McCook's immense trains under the conduct of the gallant General Lytle, then on the way over Look-out.

The Fourteenth Corps on McCook's arrival was moved beyond Pond Spring, six miles, and bivouacked near the Chickamauga. Johnson's, Sheridan's and Davis' Divisions occupied the ground left by General Thomas, with outposts thrown forward towards Dug and Catlett's Gaps of Pigeon Mountain. Crittenden's Corps was then within reach in case of attack, and General Rosecrans suspecting Bragg's plan kept a watchful eye on the left.

During the day, General Steedman, on reconnaissance toward Ringgold, saw heavy clouds of dust toward Dalton, whence reinforcements would arrive for Bragg; our signal officers on the mountains also observed the same thing. These tell tale lines tended toward our left. Rosecrans was informed. From scouts and spies and various sources, General Rosecrans had learned beyond the possibility of doubt that Bragg had been reinforced by Longstreet's Corps from Virginia; by Johnston's forces from Mississippi, including paroled prisoners from Vicksburg; by Buckner's Corps, and by Walker's Corps, from Georgia; constituting an army of over 70,000 men, marshaled on the banks of the Chickamauga, for the purpose of not only annihilating the Army of the Cumberland, but retaking Chattanooga. To oppose this vast aggregation, Rosecrans had

not over 55,000 men, but neither he nor his soldiers doubted their ability to cope with Bragg and defeat his army. All knew that a great battle must be fought sooner or later, and were anxious to have it over.

Some military critics, also some generals, have asserted that Rosecrans should have withdrawn his whole army to Chattanooga on the night of the 17th and 18th, instead of stopping to fight at Chickamauga. This could have been done probably with some loss, but in such case the ultimate results would have been bad, hazarding not only the possession of the primary object of the campaign, but all the vast territory gained north to the Ohio River, as Bragg, with an unbroken army, could not only have besieged Chattanooga successfully, but could have crossed the Tennessee and marched again into Kentucky. There seems to have been on both sides wisdom in the conclusion that a great battle, both for military and political reasons, was an absolute necessity. In view of the impending contest all of the trains, except ammunition and a few supply wagons, were sent on to Chattanooga by the roads nearest Lookout and lying west of Mission Ridge.

On the morning of the 18th, the corps of McCook and Thomas were put in motion for the left. Negley's Division did not march until three p. m., when we left our bivouac near Owen's Ford, five miles from Crawfish Springs, and proceeded toward the latter place. From Owen's Ford there was only one practicable road and this was blockaded with troops, artillery and trains, making the movement very slow. The nature of the country was such as to admit of no movements through the fields, except for infantry, and then only at intervals. Dense cedar brakes growing on and among broken limestone rocks abounded everywhere and prevented a passage. During the day more or less cannonading was heard away on the left where Crittenden lay: Beatty's Brigade, after consuming six hours and making three miles, halted at nine in the evening in consequence of orders to take a road to the

right and relieve Colonel Grose, who was confronting the enemy at a ford of the Chickamauga, three miles from Crawfish. But the One Hundred and Fourth, being still in the rear guarding a train, it was necessary to wait for its arrival. Not having reported at twelve, General Beatty moved off with the three regiments and Bridge's Battery, leaving the writer to conduct the Regiment to position. About one a. m. the One Hundred and Fourth arrived and the order was given to Colonel Hapeman. The men were greatly fatigued and needed sleep, but we must go. Falling in, the march was begun and though not very long, there were circumstances that made it seem so. The night was intensely dark, the road a mere trace through the woods with underbrush on each side. There was no talking, not a sound disturbed the stillness which became painful in view of possibilities, painful to the writer, charged with the responsibility of finding the Brigade. After marching for a distance that seemed miles, a halt was made and all listened for sounds indicating our proximity to the command. Nothing was heard. Colonel Hapeman and the writer then lighted matches and examined the road for tracks. But having passed no laterals it was certain that no mistake could have been made. We then moved on, and after another age, suddenly stumbled upon some pickets—our own; the balance of the Brigade were sound asleep in the dark forest. It was then two a. m. Reporting to General Beatty, who was greatly relieved by our arrival, such sleep as could be had on this cold night, was sought. No fires were allowed.

The 18th had been employed by Bragg in massing his heaviest forces east of the Chickamauga in front of and beyond Crittenden, who held position from Lee and Gordon's Mills northward, with Wilder and Minty to his left, respectively at Alexander's and Reed's bridges, situated two and five miles from the mills. Tedford's, Dalton's and Byron's Fords were between.

General Bragg had issued orders for attack on the 18th, but had been delayed by the same obstacles as

Rosecrans, namely, few and bad roads, and on this account lost the advantage of a day. The benefit had accrued to the latter, who was the better prepared for battle on the 19th. Demonstrations were made in the morning by the enemy against Palmer, who was posted to the right of Crawfish Springs. Also against Wood by Polk's Corps, but these were only intended to divert attention from the left. About ten Minty and Wilder at the bridges, were attacked by portions of Hood's and Walker's Corps, and were able to keep them from crossing until five p. m., inflicting a heavy loss. They then joined Wood. Toward evening, Colonel Daniel McCook, commanding the Second Brigade, Second Division, of the Reserve Corps, attacked and burned Reed's bridge in the face of the enemy, and discovered that a rebel brigade had crossed. The bearing of McCook's discovery on the events of the 19th, as will appear, were important.

When the shades of night fell upon Chickamauga valley two great armies, numbering not less than one hundred and twenty-five thousand men, were marching to take positions for the combat, their movements concealed from each other by the Chickamauga and deep forests. General Bragg's troops spent the night in crossing the river and in the morning they were arranged with Walker's Corps on the right, Hood in the center, Buckner on the left, with Cheatham in reserve. Walker was west of Alexander's bridge, Buckner's left one mile north of Lee and Gordon's Mills. Polk's and Hill's Corps were further up the river, the cavalry on both flanks. General Thomas spent the night in moving his divisions to the left, opposite those of Bragg, and at dawn of the 19th he had five divisions in line while others were on the way. General Crittenden still held the line at Lee and Gordon's Mills as a matter of necessity, to cover Thomas' movements, but Palmer and Van Cleve were moved in the night near Thomas. General Negley, with two brigades, filled the space vacated by Palmer, getting into position at daylight.

Soon after daylight on the 19th, there was occasional firing on the picket line in front of Beatty's Brigade, then occupying the extreme right of our army and three miles from any support. We occupied a ridge covered with a thin growth of timber and before us was a cleared field of some twenty acres; just beyond this was a narrow tract of timbered land which bordered the Chickamauga. Heavy woods and underbrush were on each side of the field. The distance to the creek was a quarter of a mile or more. The Fifteenth Kentucky was thrown out in front as skirmishers and took position in the woods below the field; skirmishers were also sent to the right and left. These dispositions were made before dawn. The enemy soon showed themselves on the opposite bank and advancing skirmishers across the creek, engaged ours, but did not advance in force. A desultory firing now followed for several hours when suddenly about ten, two rebel batteries opened upon Beatty's position. Captain Bridges replied with good effect. The duel lasted nearly three hours and was intensely interesting. The reserve regiments during the fight were concealed partly in the woods, and protected to some extent. About twelve General Beatty ordered two guns to be moved to the right a little, to another hill. Captain Bridges misunderstanding the order, moved the whole battery. The rebels seeing it fired faster than ever. General Beatty observing this, having been sent elsewhere, sent Bridges back to the old position in haste. About this time three pieces of Schultz's First Ohio Battery and the Eighteenth Ohio, arrived from the left. The firing then became fiercer than ever. The enemy also began to advance infantry, but halted on discovering our new battery. In half an hour so effective was the fire of our batteries, having dismounted two rebel guns, that the enemy limbered up and withdrew.

Bridges' Battery lost in this action two men killed, nine wounded, and had twelve horses killed or disabled. The One Hundred and Fourth lost one man,

mortally wounded, and eight wounded, on the skirmish line and at the battery. Jacob Bane, of Company I, lost here his good right arm. At three p. m. General Beatty received orders to join the main army to the left, but the enemy being still in our front across the creek, we withdrew slowly and carefully. When the rebels discovered our withdrawal, their cavalry at once crossed the creek in our rear, but did not attack, and we reached Crawfish Springs at five.

We had heard cannonading all day on the left and knew that heavy fighting was going on there. At the Springs we saw scores of wounded coming back, some on foot and many in ambulances. After a halt to fill the canteens, the brigade moved on north toward the sound of the guns, for three miles, and it then being dark, went into bivouac on a ridge near Osborne's farm house, and not far from the Widow Glenn's, Rosecrans' headquarters. The men tired and hungry prepared their scanty meal of hardtack, bacon and coffee, and while this was being eaten, witnessed in the twilight a charge of Negley's Brigade and Wilder's mounted infantry, less than a quarter of a mile east, which was successful, driving back the enemy half a mile.

The heavy fighting of the 19th had been on the left; beginning at 10 a. m., Rosecrans and Thomas had placed the divisions of Baird, Brannan and Reynolds with Palmer's and Van Cleve's, in positions near to the LaFayette road, at Kelly's house and beyond, so as to cover any advance from Reed's and Alexander's bridges. They had rightly judged that Bragg would mass his heaviest forces on our left and rear. If successful in destroying that wing of our army and securing the LaFayette Road, his way was clear to Rossville and Chattanooga, respectively five and ten miles distant, with no army north except Granger's small command at the former place, to oppose him. It was not yet known that nearly all the rebel army was west of the Chickamauga and rapidly approaching, yet such was the fact.

Colonel Dan McCook riding up to General Thomas

early on the 19th, informed him of his adventure the night before and of a rebel brigade being isolated near the bridge. This information led to the opening of the battle, and was opportunely given. General Thomas desirous of capturing the brigade, directed General Brannan to take two brigades and advance on the bridge road. Brannan leaving Croxton's brigade on the left of Baird, moved off with Connell's and Vanderveer's. He had not gone far when he suddenly encountered three brigades of cavalry under Forrest, with infantry on his left. The latter struck Croxton and severe fighting began. General Thomas now advanced Baird. The two divisions soon drove the enemy back and captured 200 prisoners. Meantime Baird saw rebel forces on his right and faced King's Brigade toward them, but Liddell's whole Division pouring in, swept King's and Scribner's Brigades away, capturing ten guns. Starkweather's Brigade coming up met a similar fate. But the tide was to turn. Brannan set it in motion by charging with two brigades, one of his regiments, the Ninth Ohio, recapturing Gunther's Battery, Fifth U. S. Artillery, at the point of the bayonet. Great difficulty was experienced here as elsewhere in moving artillery or men on account of woods and underbrush, there being only now and then cleared fields. Thomas and Rosecrans having divined the meaning of these attacks, had taken care to provide for them. Reynolds', Palmer's and Johnson's Divisions immediately arrived and were sent into the conflict near the Kelly house and southeast. General Bragg had made his attack on the supposition that the major part of Rosecrans' army was yet in the vicinity of Crawfish Springs, three miles further south. He intended to swing round his right so as to envelop Crittenden, and then he would also be able to occupy the roads to Chattanooga and stand across the line of march of Rosecrans' center and right. Being confused at the unexpected opposition on his right, his center and left were withheld and reinforcements sent to his right. On this account a large unoccupied space between Thomas and Crittenden was not

filled by Bragg for some time, which also allowed Rosecrans to make new dispositions.

General Sam. Beatty's and Dick's Brigades were hurried forward by Crittenden, and General Davis arrived with Carlin's and Heg's Brigades. These were placed on the right of Van Cleve, and none too soon. Davis was supported on his right by Wilder's mounted infantry with their repeating rifles, which the rebels had learned to respect. In front of Van Cleve, Davis and Wilder, the rebels poured through the woods in overwhelming masses. A desperate conflict then ensued lasting for several hours, the advantage being first with one side and then with the other. Bragg's object being to divide our army the most frantic efforts were made at this point, the Vineyard farm, to sweep away the forces named. Finally, Dick's Brigade gave way and also portions of the others. At this supreme moment reinforcements arrived. These were Harker's Brigade of Wood's Division, and Laiboldt's and Bradley's Brigades from Sheridan. Soon after General Wood also arrived with Buell's and Barnes' Brigades. Their timely arrival restored the fortunes of the day for our army. The flanking columns of the rebels were defeated and driven back along the entire line and the conflict ceased at that point for a time.

Meantime Brannan, Baird and Johnson, also Reynolds, having defeated and driven back the rebel right wing (Walker's Corps) a lull followed, which lasted until 5 p. m. when the enemy made a furious attack on Johnson and Baird, whose divisions were being posted in a new position near the Dyer house, east of Glenn's. The attack failed and the enemy retired. The tide of battle had been drifting all day toward the Widow Glenn's house. This stood on the Dry Valley Road to Chattanooga, which one half mile north turned slightly to the left through a pass in Mission Ridge. Two high ridges extended along both sides of the road from Glenn's. At the pass mentioned a spur of Mission several hundred feet high, heavily wooded, ran east, curving north, for a half mile or more. This became

known as "Horse Shoe Ridge." On its northeastern slope was the "Snodgrass Farm." A half mile further east was the LaFayette Road and the Kelly Farm, with McDaniel's (McDonald's) house a little north of Kelly's. From here the road trended southeast to Lee and Gordon's Mills. Toward evening the enemy made another attack in front of Glenn's, which was repulsed by Negley and Wilder who drove them half a mile. Darkness had then settled down on the battlefield and both armies rested where they halted, glad of a respite which all knew would be brief, for fierce as had been the conflict, no decisive victory had been gained, and the morning would bring a renewal of the battle.

The losses on both sides had been very heavy in killed and wounded. The latter on our side, were taken to the field hospitals at Crawfish and in our rear, but hundreds remained on the field to endure the tortures of hunger, cold and thirst—perhaps to die. What tongue can tell, what pen can describe, the suffering and agony of those thus left helpless! Added to all was the suspense felt as to the final result. The day's fighting had revealed the fact that Bragg's forces far outnumbered our own. He had not only overlapped ours on every occasion, but it was now known that several of his divisions had not been engaged at all, also that Longstreet's Corps had arrived from Virginia. On the other hand, all of Rosecrans' army except one or two brigades, had been in action. There was a general feeling that the chances were against us. It was true that Bragg had been defeated in his objects and his forces driven back, but he still had the advantage of superior numbers and of the inner and shorter lines of attack. General Rosecrans held a better position on the evening of the 19th than in the morning, when his army was scattered along for a distance of six miles, and in consequence of which the combats of the day had been a series of distinct engagements, first at one point, then at another. Fortunately General Bragg had been prevented by various causes from making the united and general attack he intended. The unity of our three

corps had been destroyed, however, by the necessities of the day and the divisions from each intermixed. This ultimately resulted in advantage as it gave Thomas the chief command and forces enough to stem the tide of disaster that overtook the right under McCook early on the 20th and which but for Thomas would have engulfed the whole army.

The morning of the 20th, Sunday, found the Chickamauga Valley wrapped in a dense fog, which prevented early movements. Rosecrans occupied a line extending from the northeast corner of Kelly's Farm across the LaFayette Road, thence southwest to the Widow Glenn's. Baird, Johnson, Palmer, Reynolds and Brannan were in this order on the left. After midnight, Rosecrans in conference, gave orders for McCook to form a line with Sheridan's and Davis' Divisions, extending from Glenn's to the left and connecting with Thomas; Crittenden was directed to hold Wood's and Van Cleve's Divisions in reserve, in the rear of Thomas' right, ready to relieve McCook or Thomas when required. Negley who was then on the right of Brannan, with two brigades, was to be sent to the left of Baird, as General Thomas expected the rebels would renew the struggle there to get in our left and rear just beyond the LaFayette Road. With this understanding the new alignments were begun before daylight, except as to Negley who had not been relieved and remained where he was until 10 a. m. General Thomas not understanding the cause sent to inquire.

General John Beatty's Brigade being unassigned was at 8 a. m. sent to the left. Marching along the ridge beyond Widow Glenn's, and descending into the valley east of "Horseshoe," we came to the LaFayette Road near Kelly's house and the narrow cleared field, where the brigade was formed on the left of Baird, who faced east. The battery was placed near the road. General Thomas, then on the left, designated the position. It was a very good one, but on the extreme left of the army, and should have been occupied by a division as General Thomas intended and had been promised. Bridges'

Battery was placed near the road and a line of skirmishers thrown out to the woods in front. Baird's Division on the right was behind slight breastworks of rails and timber.

General Bragg had spent the night in crossing the balance of his troops to the west side of the Chickamauga. He had divided his army into two wings—the right and left, commanded respectively by Generals Polk and Longstreet. Orders had been given the former to attack at daylight on our left, and this was to be followed at the sound of Polk's guns, by the rest of that wing. General Longstreet was to await developments and attack when expedient. But as usual, Polk delayed and did not move to the assault until nearly 9, and after Bragg had hunted him up and commanded an immediate advance.

Meantime, General Rosecrans had ridden the lines and found McCook in bad position with a long, attenuated line, which resulted from covering too much ground in trying to connect with Thomas. Changes were ordered, but before the lines could be rectified, it was too late to be effective.

Soon after Beatty had taken position on the left, as before stated, an order from General Thomas directed him to move his Brigade northeast and toward McDonald's house a quarter of a mile distant. The consequence of this would be to leave a large unoccupied space on our right toward Baird, but the order, though unwise, was imperative as stated by Captain Gaw of General Thomas' Staff, who added that Negley was on the way to our support. At that time General Thomas supposed this to be so. We looked in vain for him to arrive as the Brigade moved' across the field in the direction ordered. It was then half past nine, the fog had cleared away but clouds of smoke hung over the valley, through which the sun, red, as if with anger, shone down hot and sultry. More or less skirmishing had been going on for an hour in front of Baird, the premonitory signs of attack. Beatty's Brigade advanced northeast with two companies of skirmishers

in front of each regiment. The Eighty-eighth Indiana, (Colonel Humphries) was on the left, the Forty-second Indiana, (Lieutenant-Colonel McIntyre) next on the right; then came the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, (Colonel Hapeman) and the Fifteenth Kentucky, (Colonel Taylor); Bridges' Battery followed. The entire brigade numbered less than twelve hundred men. The skirmishers were immediately engaged and heavily. Such a strong opposition was manifested that General Beatty ordered three more companies, one after the other, to be sent to the skirmish line, which was about ten rods in advance. This left only five companies of the One Hundred and Fourth in reserve.

Meantime, the Fifteenth Kentucky was heavily attacked in front and on the right flank, as also the two regiments on the left. At this juncture, General Beatty sent an Aide to Baird to request that a force be thrown into the unoccupied space on our right, he also sent Captain Wilson to hurry up Negley whom we fondly believed to be approaching. The advance had been slow and was through timber and underbrush making it impossible to see more than the length of one small regiment. This had caused irregularity and unevenness in our lines, as well as that of the skirmishers. Advancing northeast and under orders from General Thomas to bear to the left as much as possible toward McDonald's, which instruction the writer heard given, the two left regiments became separated from those on the right, leaving a gap constantly becoming wider. The firing had then become lively and bullets were singing their sweet lullabies in the air and among the trees and brush, announcing the speedy arrival of the enemy. At this time the writer was sent by General Beatty to move the Forty-second to the right so as to connect with the One Hundred and Fourth. On arriving a few moments after he found the regiment engaged. To move at that time was impossible. Captain LeFevre, of the staff, coming up then, was killed in a few moments.

During this time the Fifteenth Kentucky had been

slowly pressed back by superior numbers on the front and right. The enemy were also discovered pouring en masse, four columns deep, into the interval between the right and left wings of the brigade and wheeling, with the purpose of taking our left in flank, but Captain Bridges opening with grape and canister brought them to a halt and they fell back into the timber. The Forty-second and Eighty-eighth were slowly pressed back and being outflanked on both sides retreated to the ridges in the rear, with a loss of over one hundred men.

Colonel Hapeman, by order of Beatty, formed the One Hundred and Fourth closely aligned with the Fifteenth Kentucky, when the two regiments made a gallant stand against overpowering numbers, General Beatty personally directing the movements, but they were obliged to fall back to the road, and did so contesting every inch of the ground. The rebels were then near the battery, and firing into it killed or wounded every man in it and all of the horses; they also captured two guns. Captain Bridges almost surrounded, saved the remainder of the battery with the help of men from the One Hundred and Fourth, and withdrew it to the road, where that Regiment and the Fifteenth Kentucky made another stand, which was rendered more effective by help from Captain Goodspeed's Battery. The enemy were temporarily checked. In the charge on the battery, the writer then passing, narrowly escaped.

General Beatty seeing the rebels in every direction and leaving Colonel Taylor, (senior officer,) in command of the two regiments, started to the rear to find Negley or Thomas and urge the necessity for more forces on the left. As it appeared, General Negley had just before reached "Horseshoe" with Stanley's Brigade and had sent it forward. This was formed facing the enemy by General Beatty, with Colonel Taylor's command on its left. But the rebels began pressing back the skirmish lines and coming within range were met with a volley that made them halt. The brigade then charged and drove the enemy a quarter of a mile, capturing over

one hundred prisoners, among them General Adams who was wounded. But no reinforcements arriving, the rebels again advanced and Stanley's line withdrew slowly to the ridge and took position near the Snodgrass house. Stanley in his report says, "General Beatty was with me and by his cool and gallant bearing added to the enthusiasm of my officers and men, etc." General Negley had remained on the ridge to which many of our beaten troops had retreated and was engaged in forming them there with some batteries in support.

General Beatty was then practically without a command as Major Lowrie of Negley's Staff, had been sent by Negley and withdrawn the Fifteenth Kentucky and One Hundred and Fourth to the ridge. Colonel Taylor obeyed the order without consulting Beatty, for which he was afterward sorry, for he was a brave man and had simply erred, thinking he must obey the Major-General commanding. Soon after, for reasons explained, but wholly unsatisfactory, General Negley taking the troops about him, including Beatty's Brigade and some artillery, moved toward Rossville, a mistake he afterward regretted. Thus the One Hundred and Fourth, with the exception of a few men, was prevented by a blunder from further participation in the battle of the 20th.

The Regiment lost in killed and mortally wounded on the 19th and 20th, seventeen men; wounded—some severely, on those dates and the 21st, forty-nine men. Among the latter were Captain Ludington, Lieutenants Southwell, Sapp, Porter and Calkins, the latter of Beatty's staff. The entire loss of the Brigade was three hundred and ten. As all the records show, and as all know, it did all that mortal men could do to hurl back the division brought against it, and under a less brave and skillful commander might have done less.

The rebels had gained at last the LaFayette Road and could have marched into our rear, but failed to do so, the reason being as shown by Bragg's report that

his right had suffered so severely and been so nearly used up that he could not send them nor spare any troops from his left. Vide Reb. Rec., Vol. XXX, Pt. 2.

Beatty's Brigade had fought ten times its own numbers and contributed materially to that result. It had also relieved Baird on our right from what might have proved disastrous to him and the forces to his right.

The tide of battle begun first on the left against Beatty rolled in successive waves to the right, striking Baird next, and soon after extending along the entire front to McCook at the Widow Glenn's. Baird well protected held his position as did the divisions to his right, and after repeated assaults, the rebels ceased to attack for some hours at any point on this part of the line.

Following the retirement of Stanley on the left, General Beatty, Captain Wilson, A. A. G., and the writer, repaired to the "Horseshoe" ridge, lying immediately west, supposing the Brigade must be there, but Negley and all had gone. This hasty withdrawal for which he was subsequently brought before a Court of Inquiry, and which he ingenuously explained, was uncalled for by the circumstances, and had not General Negley heretofore proved himself a brave and skillful commander on many battlefields, the statement would hardly have been accepted.

There were numbers of troops on the ridge, the scattered fragments of a dozen commands, but no artillery. It had either been captured or taken to the rear. Baird, Brannan, Reynolds and Wood also, still held firm, but disaster had overwhelmed the right, and the evidence of it became apparent to Thomas and the center between eleven and twelve, when streams of panic-stricken soldiers began to pour through the woods in the rear of the ridge held by Thomas, all going north as by instinct. Many of them seemed to have very little else left. Some were induced to join the line on the ridge. All attempts to rally any large numbers were futile. They were in part the fragments of McCook's command.

The disaster on the right was due not so much to scarcity of soldiers and length of the line to be defended, as to bad generalship and the doggedness of General Wood. When Thomas had sent to Rosecrans for reinforcements and repeated the requests, all was quiet on our right, which seemed to indicate that Bragg was making his supreme attack on Thomas and the left. Rosecrans therefore prepared to withdraw McCook's line about 10 o'clock, more to the left, nearer Thomas. Orders were given for two of Sheridan's brigades and two of VanCleve's to move toward Thomas. There was, then, no reserve except Wilder's. At that time, an Aide reported that Thomas was heavily pressed and General Brannan's Division out of line, exposing Reynolds' right. Thereupon General Rosecrans sent an order to Wood to "Close up on Reynolds as fast as possible, and support him." Wood knew that Reynolds was not exposed nor Brannan out of line, the latter being *en echelon* in rear of Reynolds, and to close up on the latter, Wood must pass in rear of Brannan, leaving a gap. But Wood regarding the order as imperative proceeded to execute it, though as a skillful commander of known ability, he must have foreseen the consequences and it was in his power to avert them by delaying the movement and riding to headquarters. After moving and when too late, he met Thomas who placed him near Baird. Through the gap made the Rebels who had quietly approached, rushed en masse. Part of Buell's Brigade was struck in the whirl and driven back. Brannan was taken in flank but quickly changed front and held his ground. Lytle's and Walworth's brigades, also Laiboldt's of Sheridan's division, rushed toward the enemy but were soon repulsed, General Lytle, the gifted soldier poet, being killed. These with portions of General Sam. Beatty's and Dick's brigades, being unable to resist the dense masses of the Confederates, fell back over the ridge extending north from the Widow Glenn's. Many pieces of artillery were also lost.

Thus five brigades had been swept away from the field as by the besom of destruction. While a few men

found their way to Thomas, the majority either drifted through the woods in rear of his position or followed Sheridan and Davis down the Dry Valley Road heretofore mentioned as passing through Mission Ridge about one mile north of Glenn's at the very point where Horseshoe ridge begins, on which and its outlying spurs, facing east, southeast, and south, General Thomas with portions of seven divisions and many small detachments from a hundred commands, stood firm as the everlasting hills about them from noon till night and hurled back the ever advancing hosts of the enemy led by Longstreet and his veteran legions, who had been accustomed to walk triumphant over the Army of the Potomac, and had come south as some of those who were captured remarked, "To show Bragg how to fight."

There was nothing to prevent Sheridan and Davis with their brigades, yet partially intact, from joining Thomas by deflecting to the right at the debouchure of the Dry Valley Road near Villetoe's—except the panic which temporarily seized the majority from generals to privates. That this could have been done was proven by the arrival on the ridge of the Forty-fourth Indiana and Seventeenth Kentucky and other detachments. Also, further proven by the passage of hundreds of fugitives over the right of the ridge in rear of Thomas, whom many officers, among them the writer, tried to stop by persuasion and a guard line. Failing in this Sheridan and Davis could have gained Thomas by way of McFarland's Gap two and a half miles north, with the greatest ease. But instead of this they went on to Rossville, and as all the histories say, which seems farcical to the writer, effected a junction with Thomas by the La Fayette and Dry Valley Roads! They met his withdrawing troops after dark, too late to be of any service. Had they gone to the ridge Thomas most probably would not have withdrawn at all.

In the disaster that swept the right wing from the field, Generals Rosecrans, McCook and Crittenden

became involved and seemingly lost their heads. They all went to Chattanooga under the impression that the whole left center had been routed, a fatal mistake for them individually, which no amount of explanations, especially as regards the two latter, could ever render satisfactory. The writer, an admirer of Rosecrans now and ever, saw the commanding General pass back with some of his Staff and escort, and was near enough to be impressed with the idea that something had gone wrong with "Old Rosy," what, he knew not at the time. As this occurred on one of the spurs of Horseshoe, it is evidence that there was no difficulty about joining Thomas when they fell back. The statement is given to remove one of the many myths of current history.

Meanwhile, Bragg had again attacked on our left with Breckinridge's Division and Walker's Corps, supported by fighting Pat. Cleburne. But the first was utterly routed and driven from the field by the brigades of Willich, Grose, and Vanderveer, while Walker and Cleburne met with the same fate at the hands of Baird, Brannan and Reynolds. These repulses were so complete that later in the day, when Longstreet sent to Bragg for reinforcements from the right, he was informed that "The right had been beaten back so badly as to be of no service to me." Vide Longstreet's Report, Reb. Rec., Series I, Vol. XXX, Part 2, p. 289.

General Thomas from headquarters at the Snodgrass house was watching the progress of affairs on the left all unaware of the defeat on our right until the drifting wreckage from that quarter arrested his attention between eleven and twelve. Apprehending the situation, the Titanic force of the man rose equal to the occasion. There was then no attack on the left to claim attention, and riding to the crest above the Snodgrass house, Thomas at once began concentrating all of the forces on the ridge and its outliers, in front of Longstreet. He had left for the battle lines perhaps twenty thousand men, but no artillery. The positions were admirable for defense, the ridge proper,

and the spurs, sloping off toward the enemy in all directions, forty-five degrees, and were covered with oak and other trees. Up those rugged heights the enemy must charge.

Longstreet and his soldiers, exultant with victory, having rested and re-formed the lines, soon appeared on the slopes. As they came into musket range, our lines opened with deadly volleys from which the enemy recoiled, only to charge again. The heaviest first attacks fell on Wood and Brannan, but their ranks remained unbroken.

During a part of the time the writer was employed in carrying ammunition to the crest by order of General Beatty, who was everywhere present, and carried ammunition himself. There were few Generals there with commissions, but many men who would not have disgraced one. On one part of the ridge there were soldiers of a score of regiments, and all bent to the work as with an energy born of despair, none wavered.

But there was one General present worth then 10,000 men! Calm, cool and impassive, with such a look on his face at times as the fabled Imperial Jove might be imagined to have possessed, bearing the stamp of genius and God-like attributes, George H. Thomas stood unmoved and immovable, holding in his hand that day the fate of the Army of the Cumberland and of the Nation! Well did he earn the title, "Rock of Chickamauga." In the long list of generals and heroes Thomas stands as far above all as the towering mountain top above the hill of the valley! Every soldier knew that Thomas was there and turned instinctively as he rode from one point to another in the lull that was only a prelude to another and fiercer attack. It was coming. Bragg and Longstreet were preparing heavy columns to be hurled against the right and rear on that flank by way of a gorge or ravine having its entrance at the west end of Horseshoe ridge, a few rods only from the Dry Valley Road. The time was about one, and it was a serious question how long the attenuated lines could resist the next assaults.

Ammunition was running low. Some fool had ordered or taken away the ordnance trains to Rossville. All felt as if some crisis was about to arrive for weal or woe. Thomas and others were watching the approach of a body of troops from the rear. They might be friends or foes. Captain Johnson, of Negley's Staff, who was present, rode down to see. They marched in quick time as they came nearer, the Old Flag fluttered in the breeze above the glittering bayonets of Granger's men, four thousand strong. Cheers loud and long echoed in the forest glades and along the hills and gorges held by Thomas' men, and a devout prayer went up from many a heart in thankfulness. The day was saved. These troops were Whittaker's and Mitchell's Brigades, of the Reserve Corps. In the forenoon they had heard away off at Rossville the low and sullen boom of the first guns, and had become uneasy. No orders were received to go to the front, but feeling that they ought to be there, orders or no orders, the march began. At their head rode General Steedman, who had assumed the responsibility of going to the relief of Thomas.

Longstreet had again advanced with the forces of Johnson, Hindman and Kershaw, and had gained a part of the ridge on the right, and was pressing up the gorge when the two brigades led by Steedman appeared on the field and quickly deploying in line, charged with cheers and yells. It was a struggle of Titans and the slaughter was fearful. Steedman's horse being shot he advanced on foot. One of the regiments wavering, Steedman, seizing the flag, shouted, "Boys, you may go back, this flag never!" They charged over the crest driving all before them; the wave rolling up the gorge was pressed back. There were more charges and counter charges by the rebels when the bayonet was used, but the victory was Steedman's, and the rebels falling suddenly back, firing ceased for a time. It was then that Longstreet called for reinforcements and received the answer already quoted. He then organized another attack, which

began at four and lasted until dark. In this last assault were the ten brigades of Hindman and the reserve division of Preston not before engaged, or only slightly.

General Thomas had also reorganized his lines, robbed the dead of ammunition, both ours and the rebel dead, lying by hundreds on the slopes, and was prepared to contest to the last. It was a repetition of former charges and furiously made. Only as night approached did the angry waves of rebellion recede, having beaten themselves out against the "Rock of Chickamauga," and the gallant defenders of the flag. The slaughter on both sides in the afternoon in some regiments was as high as forty-five per cent and acres were covered with the dead and wounded. At one point on the ridge lay sixty dead rebels close together. General Beatty, who was everywhere a conspicuous figure, at one time commanding, at another carrying ammunition, says, "However much we may say of those who held command, justice compels the acknowledgment that no officer exhibited more courage on that occasion than the humblest private in the ranks."

The battle was over at dark except a few slight outbreaks here and there, and Thomas held secure possession of the ridge, but in obedience to an order from Rosecrans received soon after four, directing him to retire to Rossville, he prepared to do so at an opportune time. General Rosecrans says in his report, "He was to use his discretion." Everything having become quiet, Reynolds began the movement and in doing so ran against Liddell's Division, advancing to attack our left near the La Fayette Road. Reynolds quickly formed in line facing the enemy, and Turchin's brigade charging with bayonets drove the rebels half a mile, capturing three hundred prisoners and two cannon. The withdrawal then continued without interruption, and all the divisions reached Rossville before midnight. Colonel Dan McCook's Brigade of the Reserve Corps, which had covered the rear during Granger's advance, also assisted in protecting the line of retreat.

Preceding the arrival of General Thomas, Negley had been busy in forming a new line of defense at the southern entrance of Rossville Gap, two miles from the village. Artillery and the troops he had taken back or ordered back, also disorganized fragments, were placed in position.

General Rosecrans, when he left the field and arrived there, consulting with Garfield and others, and on the supposition of a total defeat, was advised to go on to Chattanooga and prepare to receive the army if defeated and to hold the town if possible. While he did so, Garfield was sent to the front for definite information which he at once obtained and forwarded to Rosecrans. General Rosecrans arrived in Chattanooga a broken-hearted man, but the news from the front roused him to action. He at once sent McCook and Crittenden to their commands. What a spectacle for two corps commanders! He also sent supplies of rations forward to Rossville for the nearly starved soldiers, and thereafter was himself again. General Rosecrans' mistake was in not joining Thomas. Had he done so Bragg, not Thomas, would have retreated. There can be no doubt about this, and hundreds of high authorities have so expressed themselves.

The night of the 20th was spent by General Thomas in reorganizing the army and disposing it in positions for defense should the enemy advance. To add to its strength Minty's mounted infantry, which had not been in the fight, but were on the left, was called in and several regiments from the rear arrived.

General Beatty, who says that at dark he had no idea that the army would retire, and who came near riding into a rebel brigade after dark, supposing them to be our own men, arrived at Rossville in the night and hunted up the Brigade. The writer was wounded and captured on Horseshoe ridge.

At daylight on the 21st Beatty's Brigade was put in position in the front line on the ridge near Rossville. The rebel advance did not appear until nearly noon, when Beatty engaged them (Dibrell's Brigade)

in skirmishing, and finally made a charge, driving the enemy from the field, leaving a number of killed and wounded. Captain Leighton, of the One Hundred and Fourth, was severely wounded, and two others slightly wounded. Other forces of the enemy appeared on the left and on the right in Chattanooga Valley, but did not attack. Their movements were merely tentative and, as afterward known, Bragg's army had been too badly shattered to do more at that time than demonstrate. He also believed that Rosecrans had been strongly reinforced by Burnside and other troops. Strange, but Bragg first learned of his victory through northern sources, and then advanced.

Rossville being in every way unsuitable for attack or defense except in front, General Thomas advised General Rosecrans to withdraw the army to Chattanooga. The movement began at nine on the evening of the 21st, slowly and carefully, and at daylight on the 22d the shattered but reunited Army of the Cumberland stood defiant behind the defenses of Chattanooga, which three months before it had set out to capture.

Thus closed the battle of Chickamauga, the bloodiest of the war in proportion to the numbers engaged, the loss on both sides approximating 34,000 men in killed, wounded and missing. The aggregate loss of the Army of the Cumberland was 16,336, specifically as follows: 132 officers killed, 592 wounded, 270 missing; 1,555 enlisted men killed, 8,820 wounded, 4,985 missing. Bragg lost 2,673 killed, 16,274 wounded, 2,003 missing, making a total of 20,950. As a large number of the missing were killed, they must be considered in the estimate. Our loss in material was immense, being 36 cannon, 15,000 small arms, large quantities of ammunition, besides wagons and supplies of all kinds. Captain Porter, of the Ordnance Bureau, estimated that our troops expended 2,650,000 rounds of musket cartridges and 7,325 rounds of cannon ammunition.

The fighting qualities displayed on both sides were of a character to reflect credit on American valor, while

the glories of Chickamauga belong equally to all parts of the Army of the Cumberland, for all were represented in it, even the brigades that were overwhelmed on the right, having previous to that event done desperate fighting and lost heavily in killed and wounded. But the battle was a necessity, and while at first disappointing to the north, when it came to be understood in its full meaning, was recognized as one of the decisive battles of the war. Such an one cannot be produced by the mere defeat of an army. It is the consequences, military and political, that flow from it in such a way as to foreshadow and govern the ultimate result to the contending parties or nation. These were far reaching as soon appeared. Viewed in this light, Chickamauga proved to be a great turning point in the history of the war on both sides.

The Confederates who had made the most tremendous preparations and concentrated large armies to annihilate that of Rosecrans, exhausting in the effort the resources of the south, failed in all their objects, which they avowed to be not only complete victory in battle, but also the re-possession of Chattanooga, and the re-conquest of Kentucky and Tennessee, they confidently predicting that those results being accomplished, the recognition of the Confederate States and the termination of the war must follow. But none of their fond expectations were to be realized. Their victory was a barren one, wholly disappointing to Jeff. Davis and his people, who expected larger results after such tremendous sacrifices. But few such victories could be afforded. Therefore after a brief period of self-glorification, they began to find fault with General Bragg and his conduct of a campaign that offered opportunities seldom given to any commander. Bragg in turn, to defend his own fame as a General, found fault with his subordinates. Meanwhile unable to attack Rosecrans in his stronghold, he settled down with his army to besiege his enemy and endeavor to accomplish by starvation what he had no hope of doing by battle.

INCIDENTS AT CHICKAMAUGA.

Narrative of First Sergeant (later Lieutenant) Philander Talbot, of Company B:

"At the time of our repulse on the left at Chickamauga, in falling back from the skirmish line, I became separated from the Regiment and fell back with others to Horseshoe ridge. When I arrived I found several officers there urging the men to make a stand. They represented that reinforcements were coming and that we would yet win the day. Lieutenant Calkins, of Beatty's Staff, was there among others. Most of the men were willing to stay, though some having lost their regiments, went to the rear. We immediately went to work to strengthen our position, but had done scarcely anything when the rebels attacked and tried to drive us from the ridge, but were repulsed by the steady fire of our men. We then built slight barricades with what loose material we could find. While doing this the rebels made another attack and were again driven down the hill. By this time our ammunition was nearly gone and the dead and wounded were searched and what they had left in their cartridge boxes was distributed. Reinforcements (Steedman's Division) had arrived and borne the brunt of the last attack. About sundown the enemy made a third desperate attempt to take the ridge, when they were driven as before and charged with the bayonet beyond their own former positions. Our boys then struck up the "Battle Cry of Freedom," the whole line taking up the strain, and when they came to the words, "Down with the traitors, up with the Stars," every fellow emphasized them with a vim that made the woods and rocky hills ring. It was one instance where "Music hath charms to soothe a savage breast," for although the firing continued for some time there was no further effort made to drive us from the ridge, and about 7:30 we moved toward Rossville."

James C. Deegan, of Company G, says: "After our fight at Chickamauga on the 20th, P. A. Hawke, J. F. Diehl, H. Campbell, F. L. Pound and myself assisted

in hauling off some of the guns of Bridges' Battery as the rebels were about to take them. Hawk spiked one of the guns captured by the rebels and while doing it was struck by a spent ball which left a scar over his eye. We did not get back to the Regiment until the 22d, and bore with us a complimentary note from Captain Bridges to explain our absence."

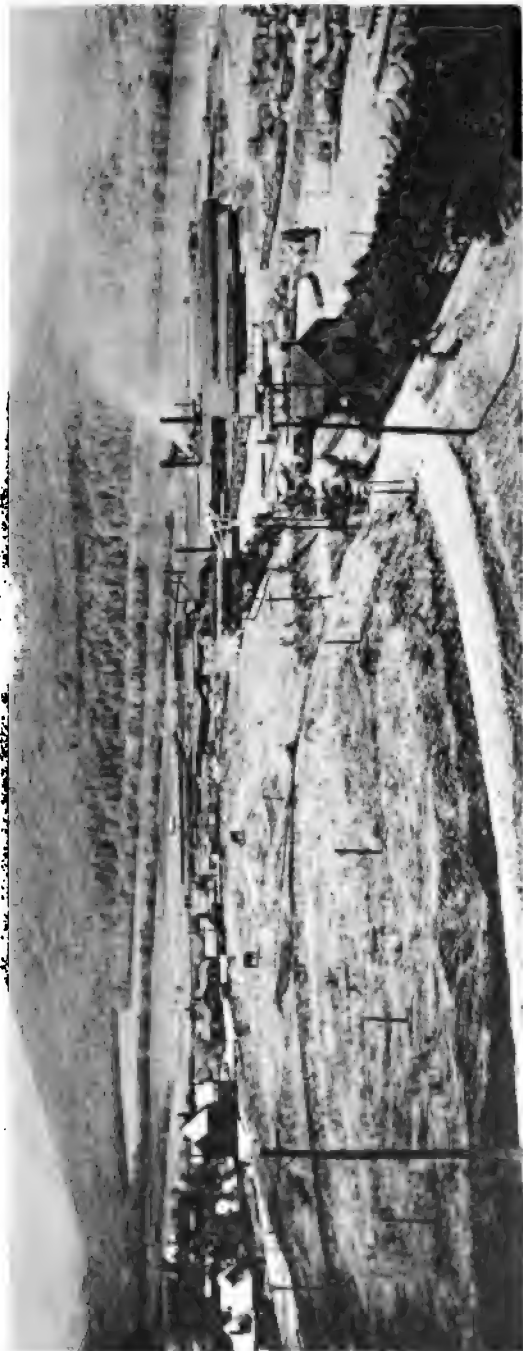
William M. Wilson, of Company E, says: "On Friday night of September 18th, when the Brigade had reached the position assigned to it, I was one of six detailed to go on picket duty down near Chickamauga Creek. We expected to be relieved in the morning, but were not, and remained there all day, the artillery firing over our heads. There were numbers on this picket line and toward night some of the officers becoming uneasy went back to the hill for orders, but returned and said the Brigade had gone and that they saw several new made graves. It was then about sundown and fortunately some of our cavalry came along and told us we had better get out quick, which we did, and by keeping under cover of the timber and brush at last reached Crawfish Springs, when our surgeons wanted us for nurses in the field hospital there, but we declined and left in a hurry, and finally Joe Wilson and myself reached the Glenn House, Rosecrans' headquarters, where we lay down and tried to sleep. In the morning we found the Regiment and marched with it to the left, when I went on the skirmish line with the rest and did what I could to keep back the four or five lines of rebels advancing on us. There were just acres of them and we fired and finally fell back, stopping again to fire as we went and making another stand at the road. From there we went to the ridge about half a mile, and at night arrived at Ross-ville."

First Sergeant George Marsh, of Company D, says in regard to Chickamauga: "On the 19th we lay around our battery on a hill near Chickamauga Creek and listened half a day to the roar of the rebel guns and ours. Captain Bridges, losing a number of his men,

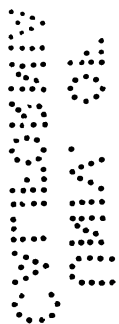
a detail from the One Hundred and Fourth helped to work the battery, and here several were badly wounded. About one p. m. our batteries succeeded in silencing the rebel guns and soon after they seemed to be withdrawing down the creek. The roar of battle all day had been tremendous on the left and we soon moved in that direction. As we approached Crawfish Springs the movement of our armies for concentration was a grand sight. As we drew near the battlefield on the left the roar of the artillery increased and we soon distinguished the crashing sound of musketry, and met long lines of ambulances with blood dripping from nearly all, and from some very fast; these were going to the field hospitals. We arrived on the field about dark and in time to see a most magnificent charge by Wilder's mounted infantry, which formed on our right and rode forward into the thick woods, where we saw no more of them, but heard from their Spencer repeating rifles the most continuous and rapid fire I had ever listened to, accompanied by the sharp crack of their light howitzers. The rebels were equally in earnest, for they had immense masses of infantry there in the dark woods waiting for them. They also had a heavy gun that gave a deep growl about once a minute and shook the ground where we stood formed in squares ready to show what we were there for if Wilder should be driven back, but he was not. We then went back behind a little ridge to sleep—perchance to dream of home.

“On the morning of the 20th we were sent to the extreme left and soon a tremendous battle was raging all along the line. We were formed in some timber on level ground and our skirmishers were sent out when we advanced, but we soon met the rebels four lines deep and were driven back. We were attacked by Adams' Brigade, of Breckinridge's Division. At the order of Colonel Hapeman we fired by volley into their ranks, but without stopping them in the least. They came on steadily with their light wool hats pulled down over their eyes, like men breasting a storm. Our

light line was soon obliged to fall back to a road in our rear (the La Fayette Road), where we again formed near our battery and made further resistance, but were unable to stop them. I had been wounded in the first attack and felt as though struck by a whip; there was no time then to examine the wound and I assisted in removing one of the guns, when we retired to the ridge. At the road there was more or less excitement. Colonel Hapeman was doing his best, as also Major Widmer to hold the Regiment firm. Lieutenant Rood, of Company G, said, 'They are just as tired of this as you are.' Lieutenant Clark was disgusted because his revolver would not go off. Lieutenant Wm. C. Ross, of Company B, who was a giant in stature, had hold of a sapling with his left hand, and waving his sword with his right, shouted, 'Come on; I am enough for a whole regiment of you myself.' I have no doubt but that he felt so. Sergeant W. H. H. Hutton, of Company D, who had been promoted to Color Sergeant on the field in place of James G. Seward, of Company E, mortally wounded, shouted, 'Just as well, boys, to die right here as anywhere.' Colonel Hapeman was not excited and I will say that I never knew him to seek cover under fire, though he required the men to lie down unless a charge was ordered. Major Widmer was very active and efficient all through the battle and brave as a lion, all said."



LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN BATTLE FIELD.



CHAPTER XI.

The Siege of Chattanooga.

General Rosecrans, immediately after his arrival from the front on the 20th, rode over the ground around Chattanooga, and with the eye of an engineer, selecting the points of vantage, set the forces in the town to work on rifle pits. These and some earthworks left by the rebels, formed a partial line of defense by dawn of the 22d, which was further strengthened during the day and night by the united labors of the army under the direction of General St. Clair Morton, Chief Engineer of the Army of the Cumberland.

The line extended from the river on the north to the river on the south, in a crescent-like form of about three miles in length, and within the works the Army of the Cumberland took position. McCook's Corps being placed on the right, the Fourteenth in the center, and Crittenden on the left, Granger's Corps in support. Beatty's Brigade was placed on the left of Fort Negley looking south. The three cavalry brigades of General R. B. Mitchell, which, during the 19th and 20th, were on the right of McCook at Crawfish Springs and along the Chickamauga, and through a misunderstanding of an order to report to McCook on the 20th, nevertheless doing valuable service, falling back slowly at five p. m. of the 20th, on the Chattanooga Road and bivouacking, spent the 21st, as also Wilder, on Mission Ridge and in the valley, resisting the advance of the rebels and covering the withdrawal of the scattered trains, artillery and stragglers, by the way of roads nearest Lookout. These and also Post's Brigade of infantry which had not been in the battle, came in safely on the 22d, though not without considerable fighting.

The rebels did not advance in force until the 22d, when they began taking position from Mission Ridge on the east to Lookout Mountain on the west, southwest from Chattanooga, but their heaviest forces were placed in the valley closely confronting our lines there, covering on their left flank the base of Lookout to Chattanooga Creek, which near by runs into the Tennessee. They also occupied Lookout Mountain on the 23d, (our small forces withdrawing as they approached) and began erecting works preparatory to planting a battery with which to shell the town, three miles distant, also Moccasin Point, opposite and across the river.

The Tennessee flowing by the north side of the city makes a sudden curve at the western extremity southward, until striking the base of Lookout it runs west for a short distance, and then flows northward again, forming a peninsula of the exact shape of a moccasin. General Longstreet was sent to occupy Lookout Valley west of the Mountain. These dispositions enabled Bragg to cut off all communications between Chattanooga and Bridgeport by way of the river and railroad on which the beleaguered army was dependent for food for man and beast, except by the wagon road on the north side of the river sixty miles long, over Walden's Ridge, and thence down the Sequatchie Valley to Bridgeport. This rendered supplies uncertain even in good weather, and as the rains soon set in the road became almost impassable, and, moreover, was exposed to raids should Bragg's Cavalry cross the river.

On the 22d Rosecrans' army numbered 35,000 men and he had on hand fifteen days' rations, so the prospect for starvation not far in the future was very good. Later General Bragg sent word that he intended to keep our army there until it appreciated mule meat and horse flesh. The first work of the army was to make the town impregnable to attack, and working day and night this was done in a few days, but elaborate fortifications were planned and carried to completion more leisurely. On the 24th General Rose-

crans telegraphed the President that he could not be dislodged. Many thanks were due to Bragg for having left some partial defenses when he retreated and Bragg afterward expressed his regret for doing so. As it appears the rebel commander expected Rosecrans would not attempt to hold Chattanooga, and his signal officers and scouts reported on the 22d, 23d and 24th that Rosecrans was moving his trains and much infantry across the Tennessee, which implied retreat.

On the 24th Bragg demonstrated along our front and in the skirmishing, which lasted all day, the One Hundred and Fourth was engaged, Fort Negley taking a part by shelling the rebels over the heads of our troops. But it became evident to Bragg very soon that no retreat was intended and he began fortifying his lines with rifle pits and forts across the valley, and on the slopes of Mission Ridge, there being no less than two or three lines of rifle pits along the base of the latter and one on the top with earthworks for batteries, extending at least three miles. Lookout Mountain fortified by nature on every hand, was further guarded on top by rifle pits along the north and west sides, and two miles south, by another line extending east and west across the mountain. Large portions of these as well as those along Mission Ridge can still be seen. Away up on the northeast side of Lookout, eighteen hundred feet above the valley below, are the palisades of perpendicular sandstone three hundred feet high, and beneath these the Craven house and farm of forty acres, the ground sloping off steeply, but cleared. Here the rebels took great pains to fortify the front looking toward Chattanooga, but they left the back door open toward Lookout Valley, and through this Hooker afterward walked in while the One Hundred and Fourth knocked at the front. On the 26th the enemy attacked our picket lines on the left early in the morning, but after sharp firing was driven back. General Palmer received a severe flesh wound. Under a flag of truce arrangements were made for the paroling and removal of our wounded from the

hospitals on the battlefield to Chattanooga, except a number of cases too severe to permit of it. Medical officers and supplies had been left with them when the army fell back. Taking care of the thousands of wounded taxed the resources of the Medical Corps to the utmost and being unable to quarter all in buildings, a large tent capable of holding fifteen hundred, was erected. Hospitals were established also at other points. Fortunately two hundred bales of cotton were found in the town and nearly two hundred men were detailed to make it up into mattresses, so that in a few days all the wounded had comfortable beds. If Bragg had ever contemplated attacking it was then too late. It was evident that matters had settled down to a regular siege, in which starvation was to do the work that Bragg's army could not accomplish. Longstreet had suggested a movement northward, hoping to oblige Rosecrans to retreat, but Bragg did not favor it.

Meantime the besieged army settled down to await events and with that adaptability to circumstances which every soldier soon acquires, proceeded to make itself at home by the construction of quarters from the debris of houses in the town. There was an abundance of brick and clay and these were utilized in the walls and chimneys; the shelter tents served for roofs. The structures were very small, but comfortable. These quarters dotted the hillsides and valleys in the town, and carried one back to the time when the Indians occupied here very similar abodes, which the early pioneers taught them to build. It is related by General Beatty, of two soldiers, that while in their kennel one day a rebel shell from Lookout dropped inside, when one turning to the other said: "There, you blanked fool, what did you leave the door open for?"

Very soon after getting settled down with no fighting to do in the field, the thoughts of all and the tongues of all were busy in discussing the recent battle and the actions of McCook, Crittenden and Negley, but especially the two former. This was to bear fruit soon

after in the removal of those gentlemen to await the slow proceedings of courts of inquiry. As to General Rosecrans he still had the confidence of the army and it would have continued to fight under him so long as Thomas was his great Lieutenant, for they, considering the past, looked upon the two as a combination possessed of all the elements necessary to success. They saw no reason why he should be shelved for one mistake any more than Grant for Pittsburg Landing, saved by Buell's army, and superseded by Halleck for a time.

Matters in Chattanooga remained comparatively quiet until October 5th, when the rebels at one p. m. opened with their battery on Lookout and two guns from Mission Ridge, but the range was too great and little damage beyond wounding one soldier, followed.

On the 9th in accordance with orders from the War Department, the Twentieth and Twenty-first Corps were consolidated and became the Fourth Corps with General Gordon Granger as commander. This retired McCook and Crittenden. There was also a new organization of brigades and divisions consequent on the consolidation. The One Hundred and Fourth was assigned to the First Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth Corps, General W. P. Carlin commanding the Brigade, and Rosseau, afterward General R. W. Johnson, the Division. The other regiments of the Brigade were the Second, Thirty-third and Ninety-fourth Ohio, the Tenth Wisconsin, the Fifteenth Kentucky, the Thirty-eighth, Forty-second and Eighty-eighth Indiana, nine in all, with an aggregate of 2,072 men, or about 230 to the regiment. In the Department General Reynolds was made Chief of Staff, General W. F. Smith Chief Engineer, and General Brannan Chief of Artillery. All of these changes had become necessary and were regarded favorably by the army, which realized that the present inactivity could not continue for any long period. The rations were daily becoming shorter and forage for the animals impossible to obtain. They began dying rapidly, and many were turned loose

among the hills and mountains on the north side to pick up a living but eventually to die of slow starvation.

The rebel General Wheeler, having succeeded in crossing the Tennessee with a large cavalry force on October 1st, made a raid on our line of supply to Bridgeport, and at Anderson's Cross-roads, destroyed a train of three hundred wagons loaded with supplies. Colonel McCook, moving from Bridgeport, overtook Wheeler's forces and drove them across the valley, killing some and recapturing eight hundred mules and wagons. Wheeler, who had three columns, moved nearly to Murfreesboro, doing much damage, but being pursued by all our cavalry in which he lost heavily by fighting and desertions, was glad to escape across the Tennessee in a disorganized condition.

The question of supplies for the besieged was the vital one and demanded immediate solution. General Hooker had been sent with the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps from the Army of the Potomac to Bridgeport in anticipation of movements to be undertaken for the raising of the siege.

Bragg's army having control of the river on the south side, Rosecrans prepared plans to dislodge him by a movement of Hooker from Bridgeport, supported by forces from Chattanooga. A steamboat at the latter place was repaired and a new one built at Bridgeport. Pontoons were also constructed, all under the supervision of General W. F. Smith. In the midst of these preparations, General Rosecrans was relieved from command by virtue of an order from the President of October 16th. The same order created a new Military Department with General Grant as Commander-in-Chief, and this new Division included Tennessee. At the same time General Thomas was appointed to command the Army and Department of the Cumberland. General Rosecrans leaving his farewell order to the army to be read after he left, started for Cincinnati on the evening of the 19th. When the order became known there was much regret among the

soldiers, with whom he had lost none of his popularity. Had not General Thomas been appointed to succeed him, there would have been the greatest dissatisfaction if not open rebellion.

General Rosecrans was a man who had many enemies and was often hasty and imperious to his superiors and not sparing in his criticisms of them. He had while in Mississippi, not hesitated to criticise General Grant, which in time was sure to bear fruit. But his time had come, and the greatest strategist of the war must step down. Time will only increase the estimate of the great services he performed in the most critical period of the war and cannot lessen his fame.

General Grant on assuming command, which he did at once, telegraphed General Thomas to hold Chattanooga at all hazards. To this he replied, "We will hold the town till we starve." The army was then on quarter rations and it was no uncommon thing to see soldiers following the wagons in order to pick up any grains of corn or bits of hard-tack that might fall out, while the horses and mules lost so much of their scanty allowance of three or four ears per day that it became necessary to guard them while eating. There was an abundance of oak trees between the town and Mission Ridge and elsewhere. The rebels were in possession of the greater part of this space, their picket lines in front, but our boys, or some of them, looked with longing at those trees, believing that acorns would prove an acceptable article of diet and help to fill an empty void, so many attempts were made on dark nights to get them. Marshall Bagwill, of Company G, One Hundred and Fourth, thus relates his experience: "While on picket in front of town and being very hungry, I located an oak tree during the day near the rebel line, which I concluded had plenty of acorns on it, and resolved to get some after dark. When night came I crawled out, but observing a rebel picket not far from the tree, was obliged to crawl around him. This occupied an hour, but I finally succeeded in climbing the tree and filled my pockets with acorns, and they proved

to be very sweet and good. I then returned as carefully as I went!" This simple tale shows the great privations to which the army had been reduced, but amid all there was a feeling that relief would soon come and the universal sentiment was, starve but never surrender!

The days dragged slowly on. Firing on the picket lines had ceased by mutual agreement and the pickets frequently met to compare notes, exchange tobacco, coffee and newspapers. These meetings did good rather than harm to our side. Neither party were there in hostile array because they hated each other, except in rare instances, but because they had an idea that they were fighting for principles and rights. The war was the inevitable consequence of the two systems of what we call civilization, so absolutely antagonistic, however, in their teaching and tendencies that the struggle had to come, and therefore all, except the most radical, were inclined to make it as humane as possible, on our side to temper firmness and zeal with due consideration for the masses of their enemies, whom they considered as the tools of a slave-ruling oligarchy, which was true beyond all question. The writer desires to observe here as a result that cannot be denied, that the war made the thinking, intelligent soldiers of both sections, better, more patriotic and conservative citizens, and in that view alone was not only an educator, but a national blessing.

The One Hundred and Fourth was moved on the 15th over to the river nearer Lookout, and thereafter did picket duty along Chattanooga Creek, the rebels holding the south bank. General Rosecrans having possession of Moccasin Point had placed some heavy guns there which frequently exchanged compliments with the rebel battery on Lookout, but beyond amusing the boys and relieving the general monotony, neither did much damage except to ammunition.

General Grant arrived on the 23d, and on the 24th, accompanied by General Thomas and General Smith, made a thorough reconnoissance of the Tennessee below

Chattanooga on the proposed line of operations against Longstreet, for the purpose of determining upon the plans already prepared for opening the river and raising the siege. General Grant having approved of all that was proposed, General Thomas hastened forward the enterprise so quickly and quietly that almost before our army realized what had been done, success crowned his efforts and the blockade of the river was at an end. That very day, the 24th, General Thomas ordered Hooker to concentrate the Eleventh Corps and one division of the Twelfth (Geary's) at Bridgeport, ready to cross the river and advance toward Lookout Valley. Hooker was to arrive in the valley on the 28th, which he did. The greatest secrecy and nicety of calculation for the corresponding movement from Chattanooga was necessary, and to General W. F. Smith, who commanded the expedition, was also due the credit for all the details of arrangement. The night of the 26th was fixed for the movement, and under cover of the darkness sixteen hundred picked men under General Hazen were embarked on fifty pontoon boats and two flats, in companies of twenty-five each and an officer. General Turchin with his own brigade, the rest of Hazen's, and Major Mendenhall with three batteries, went overland across the peninsula to Brown's Ferry, where the landing was to be made, and remained concealed in the woods, ready to cross when the boat expedition should become established on the southwest side, or cover it in case of failure. At three a. m. on the 27th, the boats manned by oarsmen, moved down the river close to the right bank. The moon was obscured by clouds, and there was a mist hanging over the river. It was nine miles around to the place of landing, seven of which was patrolled by rebel pickets on the left shore, while opposite Moccasin Point, Lookout frowned down upon them. But the trip was made in safety, and as the first boat arrived, the pickets fired a volley and fled. All the men then quickly disembarked and forming in line rushed up the hill, where, meeting a small force, they dispersed it and

began fortifying. Meantime, Turchin's and Hazen's men were brought over the river in the boats. The rebels having recovered from their surprise brought up reinforcements of about a thousand men and attacked, but were soon driven off, losing some in killed and captured. Hazen's loss was thirty-eight. Our troops captured here two thousand bushels of corn and twenty cattle, which was a very important addition to the commissary at that time. In a few hours the place was made secure against attack and the pontoon bridge laid across the river. The significance of the movement did not seem to dawn upon the minds of the rebel commanders, as no more attempts were made during the day to dislodge Hazen, though the rebels kept up a harmless bombardment from Lookout on the pontoon and Hazen's position.

Hooker, moving from Bridgeport on the 27th, reached the vicinity of Lookout Valley at three p. m. with his head of column. Then Bragg and Longstreet began to wake up to the meaning of the Brown's Ferry attack, but too late, as we already had five thousand men there. Hooker advancing east from Wauhatchie, encountered the enemy's skirmishers and driving them before him without much trouble, went into camp about six, a mile from Brown's Ferry. Geary's Division bivouacked at Wauhatchie, three miles distant. The two forces thus covered the roads to Brown's and Kelley's Ferries, while Hooker threw out a regiment to guard a crossing of Lookout Creek. About twelve at night Longstreet advanced with two divisions to make an attack and encountered this regiment. This gave Hooker time to form the Eleventh Corps (Howard's) in line. Geary's Division being isolated and some three miles from Howard, was fearful of an attack and had remained under arms with strong pickets thrown out. Soon after Longstreet's forces divided into two bodies, attacked Geary fiercely, expecting to surprise him, but in this were disappointed. Hooker, advancing a part of Howard's Corps to aid Geary, struck the rebel columns and thus the battle raged along the whole line,

lasting in front of Geary for two hours. But the rebels were routed at all points and fell back to the hills in the valley where they had intrenchments. Howard's troops pursued, climbing up several hundred feet, which would have been difficult to do even in daylight, and drove the enemy from their works at the point of the bayonet, capturing over one hundred. The rebels then withdrew from the valley and "Fighting Joe Hooker" was in possession. Meantime General Thomas had sent reinforcements, but they were not needed. Hooker lost in killed, wounded and missing 437 men, the enemy 1,500, of which Hooker buried on the field 153 dead rebels. The river was now open and repairs on the road to Kelley's Ferry began at once. The steamer Paint Rock passed down on the night of the 29th, and though shelled by the rebel guns on Lookout, was not harmed. The steamboat at Bridgeport came up to Kelley's loaded with supplies, which could be hauled the eight miles to Chattanooga without trouble. Thus was solved the question of food, and so easily and quickly that Bragg and Longstreet must have been struck with amazement as well as shame. By this brilliant stroke, of which General Thomas says, "Preliminary steps had already been taken to execute this vitally important movement before the command of the Department devolved upon me," the force of the siege was broken, the hold of the enemy upon Lookout made useless and precarious, while it also must have warned Bragg that it was only a question of time when he must fight for the rest of his positions around Chattanooga.

In the early days of October, Jeff. Davis while visiting Bragg's army and looking down upon the besieged host, had predicted its speedy destruction by starvation. The announcement of the failure of his and Bragg's hopes and plans must have seemed like the handwriting on the wall, pointing to his own overthrow.

The effect upon the Army of the Cumberland was magical. The prospect of having full rations again

very shortly, together with the prospect of driving Bragg from his remaining strongholds, and revenging Chickamauga, gave new vigor to all. But the work could not proceed at once for various reasons. There were no horses to move the artillery, General Meigs, Quartermaster-General, estimated that over 10,000 animals had perished during the siege; the few left could hardly drag themselves around. More troops with supplies of all kinds seemed requisite to render success certain. However, with a fatality that seems wonderful in view of his past and recent experiences, General Bragg (or President Davis) grasping at straws, detached Longstreet with his corps a few days after his defeat by Hooker, and sent him to besiege Knoxville. He did this in expectation of overwhelming Burnside, thinking that he could hold his lines around Chattanooga in the meantime, and gain a victory that would revive the failing cause of the Confederacy and the spirits of his army.

Generals Grant and Thomas, anxious to take advantage of Bragg's error, prepared to attack on the 7th, but having made a thorough reconnoissance of the enemy's lines became convinced that it would be impracticable to do so just then, nor until Sherman should arrive with the Fifteenth Corps, which would give Grant a preponderance of men over Bragg, though the latter's position on Mission Ridge would equalize the difference. From that time forward the signs of busy preparation everywhere within the lines of our army betokened that a battle would soon occur.

The One Hundred and Fourth, which, during the siege, had done its share of duty on the skirmish and picket lines, was increased somewhat between the 1st and 14th by the arrival of members who had been sick or wounded, and had returned from home or hospitals. Among those were Sherman Leland and Sergeant George Marsh, of Company D. The latter was quite severely wounded at Chickamauga, and obliged to go, much against his will, to hospital at Nashville. Under the date of November 14th, Marsh says: "We are

camped in the western part of town, and are on a quarter to three-quarters rations of hard-tack and fresh beef only. We have comfortable cabins roofed with pup tents. Our pickets and the rebels are close together but very friendly, exchanging surplus articles, of which, however, there is very little of anything. The enemy's battery on Lookout throws an occasional shell that does no harm. This is a shabby little town of few houses and completely covered by our guns and works. There is no danger of an attack, or rather no hope of one."

CHAPTER XII.

The Battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge.

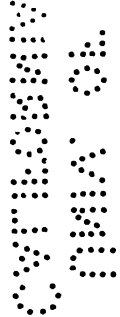
The last chapter closed with the Army of the Cumberland still besieged and on short rations, but these calamities came to be regarded as incidents of the service which would soon pass away with a corresponding compensation for the sufferings endured. General Bragg, incapable of prosecuting offensive movements against his enemy, while keeping up the semblance of a siege, had been weakening his army and looking wildly in other directions for opportunities to achieve a success that would aid the Confederate cause. At the very moment of greatest peril he detached Buckner's Corps to aid Longstreet, apparently unconscious of the vast forces being arrayed against him, at least not stopping to consider what it all meant, or else giving a wrong interpretation to the movements going on almost within view of his lines.

General Grant, keenly alive to the opportunity presented for striking an effective blow and breaking through the barriers that held the army inactive, had hurried Sherman forward with the Fifteenth Army Corps of four divisions from Mississippi, and in the middle of November the leading division of General John E. Smith reached Bridgeport, but the other divisions were far behind owing to bad roads and their immense trains. However, General Grant planned to attack on the 21st.

General Sherman rode forward from Bridgeport on the 15th by Grant's request, when, with Thomas, a conference was held, and General Sherman made acquainted with the proposed plans and the part his own troops were expected to perform. Briefly stated, General Sherman was to move his four divisions from



MISSION RIDGE BATTLE FIELD.



Brown's Ferry up the north side of the river to a point opposite the mouth of South Chickamauga Creek, where he was to cross on a pontoon bridge to be laid down by General Smith, and assail Bragg's right, which was supposed to occupy the north end of Mission Ridge. At the same time, General Hooker was to operate on the enemy's left from Lookout Valley. It being expected that Bragg would draw from his center on the ridge to strengthen his flanks, General Thomas with the forces under his command was to advance in conformity with Sherman's movements and attack in front, but it seems to have been General Grant's idea that General Sherman's troops would have to do the heavy fighting, and what the latter has written in his "Memoirs," Vol. I, p. 362, shows that he derived such an impression from Grant. He reports him as saying, "that the men of Thomas' army had been so demoralized by the battle of Chickamauga that he feared they could not be got out of their trenches to assume the offensive." Again, "The Army of the Cumberland had been so long in the trenches that he wanted my troops to hurry up and take the offensive first! after which he had no doubt the Cumberland Army would fight well."

General Sherman was frank, foolish and vain enough to embody the foregoing in the form of history, and which in the light of what he actually did and did not do, had better have been omitted in deference to his own fame, the truth of history, and justice to the heroes of Chickamauga, dead and living. But as events developed on the eve of action, General Grant modified his pre-arranged plan at least twice on the suggestion of General Thomas, but the latter's proposal to move General Sherman's divisions through Chattanooga and up the south bank of the Tennessee to the north end of Mission Ridge, a plan that was practicable, easy, and could be executed in the night time, was not adopted. The wisdom of General Thomas' advice was shown when Sherman, after spending much time and labor, crossed over from the north bank, and having

become established, but with no enemy in sight for two and a half miles, was met by General Howard with three regiments which he had marched up the south bank early on the 24th; these he left at General Sherman's request and then with his escort rejoined the main command.

On the 18th General Grant announced to his commanders that the attack would be made on the 21st, and preparatory to this, General Thomas directed Howard's Corps to take position between Brown's Ferry and Chattanooga, to be replaced in Lookout Valley by the brigades of Whittaker and Grose. He also sent General Davis' Division and Colonel Long's Cavalry to the north bank of the river to co-operate in Sherman's movement.

On the 20th General Bragg had notified General Grant by a flag of truce that it would be well to remove all non-combatants from the town. Heavy rains setting in and continuing, prevented Sherman's divisions from getting up, so that no attack was made on the 21st or 22d. General Thomas then suggested that Howard's Corps should be used by General Sherman, and Osterhaus' Division, if behind, be turned over to Hooker for an attack on Lookout Mountain. General Grant adopted the suggestions. Accordingly, Howard's Corps moved through Chattanooga on the 23d, and took position near Fort Wood in plain sight of Mission Ridge with the object of deceiving Bragg as to Sherman's movements, and also to have the Corps within supporting distance of Sherman. Generals Grant and Thomas were fearful that Bragg would throw up the siege and escape without a battle and became anxious to attack, which it was very desirable to do while Longstreet and Buckner were away. General Grant was also concerned about Burnside, who was closely besieged at Knoxville. He resolved not to delay longer. As an initial movement, a reconnoissance in force was ordered about noon to be made from the center by Wood's and Sheridan's Divisions against the rebel advanced lines which occupied intrenchments

on a high ridge 2,100 yards east of Fort Wood. The center of this line was Orchard Knob, a rocky hill one hundred feet high, where the rebels had an epaulement for a battery. From the Knob their rifle pits extended northeast toward Mission Ridge for a mile and a half, where was another line two miles long. From the Knob south there was a low ridge extending half a mile which was fortified with rude works. All of these were occupied by the rebel outposts. One mile beyond lay Mission Ridge, the rebel stronghold, on the brow of which Bragg's main army, supported by nearly one hundred pieces of artillery, were ready to deal death and destruction. To General Thomas J. Wood and his division was given the honor of making the first attack that was to usher in two great battles. By 1:30 p. m. of the 23d the three brigades of Willich, Hazen and General Sam. Beatty were in line; on their right rear, Sheridan's Division; in support of these en masse Howard's Corps. To the right of Sheridan, Baird, while Johnson's Division, under arms, awaited events. As these thousands thus formed in serried ranks on the slopes and plain in front of Fort Wood under the eyes of their great Commanders, Grant and Thomas, the sun of a perfect day shining down upon the starry flags and gleaming bayonets of the embattled array, produced a spectacle of military grandeur which it seldom falls to the lot of man to behold. From the cloud-capped summit of Lookout, on the heights of Mission Ridge, and within the Union lines, more than one hundred thousand men were watching the grand pageant. The rebel hosts looking on in wonder and amazement mistook it for a review. At the sound of the bugle Wood's veterans advanced in perfect alignment across the plain, which for a quarter of a mile was clear, but beyond thinly wooded. Not a man straggled in all that long line as it moved swiftly forward and brushed away the rebel pickets in the edge of the woods. Willich's Brigade marched straight for Orchard Knob, Hazen charged the intrenchments to the right, which were on a rocky ridge, and met with

much opposition, but carried the whole line with a rush at the point of the bayonet, capturing the Twenty-eighth Alabama entire with its colors. Hazen lost in killed 22, wounded 100, which shows the character of the fighting. Willich lost 4 killed and 10 wounded. The casualties would have been greater had the attack been less fierce and impetuous. The rebels who escaped fled to the trenches at the base of Mission Ridge. Beatty's Brigade on the left had little to do. General Thomas then directed Wood to fortify, which he did under a heavy artillery fire from the rebel batteries on the ridge, but only one man was slightly wounded, strange as it may seem. Sheridan's Division, advancing to the right on the prolongation of the Orchard Knob range to what is now the National Cemetery, met with little resistance, and also fortified. Howard's Corps moving to the left and northeast of Orchard Knob drove back the rebel pickets and skirmishers in the flat wooded plain along the headwaters of Citico Creek, there a mere brooklet, and established his lines. There were no large forces of the enemy to oppose, and thus the movements of the day ended in success and the attainment of most advantageous positions for further operations, one mile in advance of Fort Wood and about the same distance from the base of Mission Ridge, whose heights from four hundred to five hundred feet high must be stormed. General Granger, commanding the Fourth Corps, received an order after dark to have everything ready for further offensive operations on the 24th. As afterward known, Bragg then recalled a part of Buckner's Corps. The One Hundred and Fourth which, during the day and night had, with the Brigade, remained under arms, was to take a conspicuous part in the two approaching battles.

The morning of the 24th opened with a slight rain, which finally ceased. General Grant's army of 76,000 men was astir early and preparing for battle. The top of Lookout was veiled in clouds when General Hooker, under orders from General Thomas, mar-

shaded his command of 9,681 men for the assault. He had portions of the Army of the Potomac, of the Tennessee and of the Cumberland, all strangers to each other, but nevertheless animated by one common impulse, and if any further incentive was needed to deeds of bravery, it was furnished by the very grandeur of the battlefield.

Geary's Division, supported by Whittaker's Brigade, proceeding up Lookout Creek, crossed near Wauhatchie at eight, capturing the pickets, forty-two in number. They then moved on down the right bank driving all before them and began ascending the mountain. By eleven Wood's and Grose's Brigades having crossed Lookout Creek, aligning themselves with Geary's left, moved forward amid the firing of artillery from several batteries which Hooker had placed on some hills; these raked the enemy severely in their trenches and breastworks, and trying to escape they ran into the infantry and were killed or captured. There were portions of several rebel brigades represented there. The rest of Osterhaus' command now came up on the left, and the whole line, extending from the palisades to the valley swept forward regardless of all obstacles natural and artificial, and the former were of the most stupendous character, until about twelve, the right had gained the crest of the slope on the north end of Lookout and immediately beneath the muzzles of the rebel battery on the point, or coronal of the mountain. Clouds hung over all, and amidst these the fighting was done. The attention of both armies all along the eight or ten miles of battle front had been earnestly fixed on Lookout since early morning, and the result was awaited with anxiety. The sound of musketry mingled with the hoarse, solemn boom of Hooker's guns and the artillery on Moccasin Point, approaching nearer through the murky clouds, announced success. Soon the lines of blue and the starry banners appeared on the lofty heights, moving slowly to victory around the point. Before them in retreat was the line of gray. Orders to halt and re-form

were disregarded. The rebels were on the run—panic stricken. Our troops flushed with success and spurred on no less by the inspiration breathed in to their souls from the grandest arena of conflict known to American history, than by the cheers and shouts of waiting thousands on the plain below, rushed forward to hurl the enemy from their main stronghold, Craven's farm. Their elaborate works were for them a slaughter pen, Hooker's men poured into these a destructive fire from above. They had been reinforced and attempted counter movements but these only resulted in greater defeat and they were driven from the plateau around Craven's in wild disorder over the rocks and precipices. About 2 p. m. the fighting was over and further operations suspended owing to the clouds and darkness on the mountain. The two regiments of Osterhaus' on the left advancing along the road reached the valley and opened communication with our lines across Chattanooga Creek. Hooker was then firmly established from the latter point to the palisades. He had fought numbers equal to his own over ground that seemed almost impassable. His prisoners amounted to 2,000 or more. Many arms were captured.

The One Hundred and Fourth with the rest of Carlin's brigade was ordered at 2 p. m. to reinforce Hooker. Crossing Chattanooga Creek at the burnt railroad bridge they began climbing the mountain on the old Jackson trail. General Hooker awaited their arrival and the One Hundred and Fourth was ordered to take position around the Craven house and barn. The Regiment was disposed for attack or defense by Colonel Hapeman. Up to 2 p. m. of the 25th, considerable firing was done, the casualties of the entire Brigade being 12 killed and 24 wounded, but our lines could not be dislodged and after that matters were quiet but the utmost vigilance was preserved until daylight. The camp fires on the mountain slopes were a joyful sight to the army in the valley, but how depressing must have been their effect on that cold night to the fleeing

soldiers of Bragg who spent the entire time in retreating from Lookout and marching to Bragg's right and center on Mission Ridge.

The "Battle above the clouds" had been the great event of the day and little had been done elsewhere except on the left. General Sherman had spent part of the night of the 23d, in crossing one brigade on the pontoons over the Tennessee and by daylight had one division across and a rifle trench thrown up. The bridge was then laid under the direction of General Smith and completed by 11 o'clock. Two other divisions then marched over and were followed by a fourth, (General Davis,) of the Fourteenth Corps. General Howard with Buschbeck's brigade of Steinwehr's division had previously arrived by marching up the right bank.

At 1 p. m. General Sherman's army began the advance toward Mission Ridge, General Morgan L. Smith's division on the left, General John E. Smith's in the center, General Ewing's with Buschbeck's brigade attached, on the right, all moving *en echelon*. They advanced about two and a half miles to the base and ascending cautiously seized the top of a hill near the tunnel, when for the first time there was a show of opposition. Skirmishing and one or two small attacks followed about 4, but the position was held and fortified. It was now developed that Mission Ridge was not one continuous, unbroken line, but furrowed by depressions into distinct summits. Through one of these depressions ran the railroad tunnel; on a high hill above it on the north the rebel forces were placed behind earthworks. These must be swept away before Sherman could reach the tunnel or advance further southward as his orders had contemplated. General Grant had the impression that the Ridge had been carried to the tunnel. During the night General Sherman was instructed "to attack at dawn."

On the morning of the 25th, a heavy fog hanging over the valley prevented early movements, but every preparation was made for the final struggle. Very early some soldiers of the Eighth Kentucky climbed to the topmost

pinnacle of Lookout and discovered that the enemy had gone. The sun rising over Mission kissed with its first rays the National Flag, which unfolding to the breeze 2,100 feet above the valley revealed to friend and foe alike, Hooker's victory. Under orders from Thomas, Hooker prepared to move across Chattanooga Valley to Rossville, from whence to strike Bragg's left on the ridge. Owing to heavy fogs in the valley and delay at Chattanooga Creek to build a bridge, Hooker did not start until 10. The One Hundred and Fourth moved down the mountain with the rest of the brigade about 9 a. m., and re-crossing the creek marched across the valley and rejoined the Second Brigade of Johnson's Division, forming on its right for the grand assault to be made on Mission Ridge.

The entire rebel army was now concentrated on Bragg's last line of defense, extending from Rossville to Tunnel Hill in front of Sherman, a distance of six miles, but in heaviest force in the center, which was confronted by the Army of the Cumberland. General Hardee was in immediate command on the rebel right, General Breckinridge on the left. The divisions of Stevenson and Cheatham, or what remained of them after leaving Lookout, were moving to the right.

The grand struggle was opened at early dawn by Sherman and lasted the entire day without his being able to drive the rebels from their very strong positions though his troops that were engaged did splendid fighting. It became evident to General Grant about 10 a. m., that Sherman was making no progress and would be unable, though having then five divisions on the line or within reach, to drive the rebel right as he had contemplated, he therefore sent Howard's Corps to Sherman who placed it on his left, and renewed the attack, but met with a repulse to the brigades of General John E. Smith, which, however, was met by a counter charge and the enemy driven to cover by the brigades of Corse and Loomis. General Grant learning of this, then sent Baird's division of the Fourteenth Corps to his assistance, thus giving to Sherman seven of the

thirteen divisions of his army, and making it plain that at that hour, noon, he still adhered to his original plan of having Sherman do the main fighting while the rest of the army acted in support or as the emergencies of the battle should dictate. General Baird on arriving in Sherman's rear was informed that he could not be used and was not needed, so he countermarched to the left of Wood and formed in line there by half past two.

The impression seems to have prevailed in the army and with Grant and Sherman, that the latter was fighting immense numbers and heavy reinforcements sent from Bragg's center on the ridge. Sherman in his report and "Memoirs," Vol. I., p. 377, says in speaking of matters as they stood at 3 p. m.: "Column after column was streaming toward me; gun after gun poured its concentric shot on us from every hill and spur that gave a view of any part of the ground held by us." Grant in his "Memoirs" says: "From the position I occupied, I could see column after column of Bragg's forces moving against Sherman." Also, in his report: "Discovering that the enemy in his desperation to defeat or resist the progress of Sherman, was weakening his center on Mission Ridge, determined me to order the advance (of Thomas) at once."

A study of all the reports of the Confederate Generals, (vide Rebellion Records) shows that there was no weakening of Bragg's center at all in front of Thomas. The soldiers seen "streaming along the ridge" did not belong to the center. Neither was any artillery taken from the center. These reports state exactly what forces were on the right and those sent to reinforce them. About 2 p. m. of the 24th, General Bragg having learned that Sherman was then approaching the ridge, at once sent General Cleburne with the three brigades of Smith, Lowrey, and Govan, from his position one and a quarter miles south of the tunnel, to oppose him. He also had three batteries. These troops seized and occupied the ridge, or hills, which Sherman's men fought so hard to take that afternoon and nearly all of the following day, but without success. During

the night Cleburne fortified. At sunrise of the 25th, he was reinforced by Brown's Brigade of Stevenson's Division, and at 9 by Cummings' Brigade. There were no additional forces sent to Cleburne until about 2 p. m., when Maney's Brigade of Walker's Division, which lay three quarters of a mile south of the tunnel, and one small regiment of Stevenson's Division, were sent to the right. The aggregate of all these forces opposed to Sherman's six divisions we do not know, but it could not have been large, and it thus appears that there was an optical illusion and large imagination in the minds of Grant and Sherman about the immense numbers "streaming along Mission Ridge toward Sherman." These are historical facts and for this reason the writer has devoted considerable time to the subject for the purpose of placing them on record as a true exposition of matters about which all the current histories have been misleading. During all the fighting by Sherman's troops, which was severe, reflecting the highest credit on his soldiers, General Davis' Division of 7,000 men and all of Howard's Division, except one brigade, were not in action and the reasons therefor have never been given. General Sherman's loss was 250 killed, 1,310 wounded, and 317 missing. General Cleburne's loss, except in Maney's Brigade, was 59 killed, 334 wounded, and 30 missing. He also claims to have captured eight stands of colors and 300 prisoners.

Between 12 and 1 p. m., General Sherman having failed to do the work intended for him, sent to ask Grant, "Where is Thomas?" It is needless to say that the "Rock of Chickamauga" was quietly waiting for General Grant to order his advance. Both were looking for Hooker's forces to sweep up on the rebel left from Rossville, before Thomas should begin the assault on the center, but the time was drawing very near. Hooker had been delayed three hours to build a bridge and did not reach Rossville until about 2 in the afternoon, when he immediately attacked the rebel forces on the ridge under Stewart, driving them before him in rout, Osterhaus' division alone capturing 2,000

prisoners. Hooker also captured many arms, artillery, and supplies of all kinds at Rossville. He then moved on north toward Thomas, killing, wounding, or driving the enemy at all points where they opposed, until he reached Carlin's and Hapeman's position.

The afternoon of the short November day was wearing away. It having become evident to General Grant that Sherman could not advance further, and Hooker not having appeared, he decided that the time had come to attack in the center, and ordered Thomas to begin the assault at the sound of six successive cannon shots from Orchard Knob. The divisions of Baird, Wood, Sheridan and Johnson, the latter consisting of the First and Second Brigades only, were formed in the order named from left to right, having a battle front of two and a half miles. By brigades they were arranged as follows from right to left: Carlin's and Stoughton's of Johnson's division; Sherman's, Harker's, and Wagner's, of Sheridan's; Hazen's, Willich's, and General Sam. Beatty's of Wood's; Turchin's, Vanderveer's, and Phelps' of Baird's. This line conformed to the alignment of Wood's and Sheridan's divisions, which on the 23d had occupied the first line of rebel works in the plain between Fort Wood and the ridge. Strong lines of skirmishers were thrown out and there were reserves in the rear. The signal was to be given at 3 p. m., but delays occurring, it was half past when the sullen boom of cannon repeated six times, stretched the nerves of that mighty force of 20,000 men to their utmost tension. Springing forward, the long lines of burnished arms, and the 150 standards waving over the lines of blue, were borne forward. One mile in advance were the heights five hundred feet high, defended by a desperate foe equal to or superior in numbers, and armed with every modern implement of destruction. As the line advanced sixteen batteries poured down on them their murderous contents. Not a man wavered, only the killed and wounded were left behind. General Grant's order to Thomas had directed him to take the rifle pits at the base of the ridge, and,

quoting from his report, "When carried to re-form his lines on the rifle pits with a view to carrying the top of the ridge."

The One Hundred and Fourth, (of Carlin's Brigade) which formed the extreme right of the assaulting columns, and commanded by Colonel Hapeman, moved forward with the rest of the line at the signal from Orchard Knob. On reaching an open cleared field beyond the timber, all pressed forward and captured the first line of works, the rebels in them swarming out and up the hill like so many bees. For the last half mile the Regiment was subjected to a terrific fire of artillery and musketry, during which Lieutenant Ross, and Sergeant P. Talbot, both of Company B, were badly wounded by a piece of shell; also five others of our brave boys were shot down by one volley. But the Regiment had executed the order of General Grant and stopped to rest as well as it could, under a murderous fire from above. Not long did the men remain in the captured trenches, but charged on up the ridge from one line to another until they stood victorious on the summit. General Carlin says in his report (Reb. Rec., Vol. 31, Pt. 2, p. 464): "In front of the left of my brigade was a rifle pit about half way up the ridge which was occupied by the enemy. After a few volleys they were driven from it and it was occupied by the Forty-second Indiana, One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, and Eighty-eighth Indiana. *The steady valor of these regiments finally drove the enemy from the ridge when my whole line advanced to the summit.*" (The italics are the writer's.)

There had been nowhere on that long line any halt or hesitation until the rifle pits at the base of the ridge were occupied, which was done nearly simultaneously by the eighty-nine regiments at six different points. The rebels on the ridge had depressed the muzzles of their cannon, and where possible, were delivering an enfilading fire. This with their musketry was telling rapidly on our ranks in the rifle pits below. Stung to madness, knowing that it would be death to stay there; scorning retreat; and inspired by one common impulse, there

was suddenly an involuntary movement begun along the entire front, up the ridge, which was very steep and covered with obstructions and small loose stones making the footing insecure. In from twenty minutes to half an hour, the Army of the Cumberland stood victorious on the heights. It was nearly 5 p. m., and Sherman still pounded away at the rebel right holding his positions of the morning, until darkness coming on, Hardee and Cleburne withdrew their gallant soldiers safely beyond the Chickamauga.

The ridge having been carried and cleared in front, General Baird wheeling his troops to the left and leaving ten or twelve pieces of the captured artillery to be gathered in by others, moved north along the crest, routing the division of Anderson, but was not so fortunate when he came in contact with troops sent by Hardee from the right in front of Sherman. Here a desperate fight ensued which only ended by night coming on, when the enemy withdrew. General Sheridan and one of Wood's brigades, pursued the enemy down the east slopes of the ridge a short distance, capturing prisoners and artillery, but it was too late for successful pursuit. The heavy fighting was over and the army went into bivouac on the ground it had won, and built its camp fires from mountain to valley. General Grant, mindful of Sherman, thus wrote him at the close of the battle: "No doubt you witnessed the splendid manner in which Thomas' troops carried Mission Ridge this afternoon, and can feel a just pride too, in the part taken by the forces under your command in taking first, so much of the same range of hills, and then in attracting the attention of so many of the enemy as to make Thomas' part certain of success." In view of the fact that Sherman attained the position he occupied with "no loss," as he says, and was opposed by very small forces as has been shown from official and undoubted authority, the sympathy of General Grant was timely.

There is evidence to show that General Grant had not determined when the Army of the Cumberland

started for the ridge, whether to order them to go to the top or not. It is probable from what he did order and from his own words heretofore quoted from his report, that he hoped the movement to the base of the ridge would so distract Bragg that he would call back enough troops from the right to enable Sherman to succeed there in breaking the rebel lines, and to advance south toward Thomas. This view would seem to be the true one after hearing what General J. S. Fullerton, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, of the Fourth Army Corps, says upon the subject. He was on Orchard Knob at the time and heard what he tells:

"As soon as this movement (up the ridge) was seen from Orchard Knob, Grant turned quickly to Thomas, who stood by his side, and I heard him say angrily, 'Thomas, who ordered those men up the ridge?' Thomas replied in his usual quiet manner: 'I don't know, I did not.' Then addressing General Gordon Granger, he said, 'Did you order them up, Granger?' 'No,' said Granger. 'They started up without orders; when those fellows get started all hell cannot stop them.' General Grant said something to the effect that somebody would suffer if it did not turn out well, and then turning, stoically watched the ridge. He gave no further orders."

To show fully and further the most honorable and glorious part borne by the One Hundred and Fourth in the battles around Chattanooga, the writer will introduce here several narratives of its members which give truthful and vivid pictures of what each saw and experienced.

George Marsh, First Sergeant of Company D, says: "We then descended Lookout and prepared to assault Mission Ridge, which is four or five miles long and five hundred feet high. We formed part of an immense line of battle in some woods at 3:45 p. m., when our General Carlin said to us: 'Boys, I don't want you to stop until we reach the top of that hill. Forward!' There was a mile or so of open flat ground to cross, where the rebels shelled us heavily, and where Lieutenant Ross

and Sergeant Talbot were severely wounded by a shell. But they generally overshot us and the shells burst in our rear. General Carlin rode his horse to the foot of the ridge and then let him loose and scrambled up with the rest of us. At their breastworks half way up some of the rebels surrendered and others ran to the top. At this point Lieutenant Orrin S. Davidson of Company H was mortally wounded. He said, 'Go on, boys, and take the hill and attend to me afterward.' He was very pale. We then made a grand rush and killed, wounded, and stampeded the rebels in front of us on top, and the field was ours—at 4:30. Anson S. Smith was severely wounded in the foot. Color Sergeant W. H. H. Hutton, while bearing the flag, was hit in the breast by a ball, and Corporal Lemuel F. Holland, seizing the colors bore them to the top very bravely, and was the first one up. Everyone tried desperately to get to the top and did not look around much except at the middle breastworks where the panorama of battle was a magnificent sight. The rebels came into our lines by hundreds. I threw my blanket down once as I was getting very tired, not having entirely recovered from my wound, but as it was likely to be cold at night and I was wet from crossing a little stream, I picked it up again. As we fired at the retreating rebels we aimed for an officer on a white horse; the prisoners said this person was General Bragg."

Colonel Douglas Hapeman in his report, vide *Reb. Rec.* Vol. 31, Pt. 2, p. 467, says: "The officers and men behaved gallantly. I would especially notice Color Sergeant Wm. H. H. Hutton, of Company D, who was wounded, and Corporal L. F. Holland, Company D, who carried the colors safely to the top of the hills, the first colors of the first brigade planted on the enemy's works."

It was stated at the time by a correspondent of the Nashville Press, that the flag of the One Hundred and Fourth was the first one of the line planted on Mission Ridge. But the ridge being assaulted at six different points, after the troops had arrived near the top, and

being hidden from an unobstructed view either above or below, this may not have been so. Nevertheless, if not the first, it was one of them, and there were certainly honors enough to go round.

William M. Wilson of Company E, says of the charge up the ridge: "I was with the Regiment at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and will give an incident that occurred. In the second rifle pits where we stopped to rest, the rebels bothered our right particularly by their shooting, and one rebel sharpshooter could not be got at, after many trials, so one of the boys said that any one who could shoot left handed would fetch him. William A. Kain, of our Company, being left handed, drew a bead on the rebel and 'silenced that Johnny so that he did not bother us any more.'" Will Kain was soon after killed by a shot in the neck. Most of the old members will remember the jovial and brave Kain with his dark hazel eye and pleasant address, possessing courage and coolness, united with an uncommonly kind heart.

Marshall Bagwill of Company G says of the assault on Mission Ridge: "The last charge at Mission Ridge was my last, being wounded in the right shoulder and left knee at their last works. A rebel raised up twenty feet from me and sent a ball through my hat rim, a roll of blankets and the shoulders. His next three shots lodged in the blankets. He then threw down his gun and surrendered. I was mad and about to use my bayonet with my left hand, when a ball took me in the knee and I wilted."

Henry Winterscheidt of Company B says: "When the word 'Forward' was given, the army moved slowly out of the timber into the open ground. It all looked like a grand dress parade, but in a short time the top of the hill became lively. All the batteries there belched forth grape and canister, and every other kind of missile. Soon the whole of the long ridge was enveloped in smoke, and then as we advanced, the infantry at the foot of the hill opened fire on us. One short rest to catch breath and we went at them with a Yankee

shout and a rush; the rebels had to give way and they went pell mell into their works half way up the hill. Our flag bearer had been shot, also the flag bearer of the Eighty-eighth Indiana; some one shouted, 'Pick up that flag, pick up that flag!' After another short rest the bugle sounded again. Major Widmer and Colonel Hapeman shouted, 'I want the One Hundred and Fourth to be the first regiment on that hill.' Holland taking his hat in one hand and the flag in the other sang loudly, 'Rally round the flag, boys, rally round the flag.' The boys formed around the colors and up the ridge we went. The rebel officers could be seen swinging their swords and doing their best to keep their men in line, but all in vain. They called out, 'Bull Run!' We replied, 'Chickamauga!' Our men were determined; the rebels had to go. The Regiment captured scores of prisoners. When the sun went down behind Lookout the banners of the Army of the Cumberland waved victorious over Mission Ridge and Bragg's army was in hasty retreat."

William H. Conard, of Company E, gives the following interesting account of that stirring period between Chickamauga and the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge:

"From the 21st of September, 1863, the day of retreat from Chickamauga, up to the 23d of November, our time had been taken up in digging rifle pits, building forts and doing picket duty, the latter being no small duty, as the details were so large that the whole army would come on about every eight days.

"We were liable to have a brush with the Johnnies at any time, our lines were so close. Our Regiment was on picket the 20th and 21st of November. This every man of the Regiment will remember, as it was chilly and rainy, and we went out without anything to eat. On our return to camp I went to a mule commissary and offered him 75 cents, all the money I had, for one ear of corn, but was refused. But the mules were between me and the camp, and they had just been fed, and before I got to camp one mule was minus three

ears of corn, and I had the benefit of it at the mule's expense. This will illustrate the state of our stomachs at that time. Our position was on the extreme right of the old Cumerland Army, touching the Tennessee River below Chattanooga.

"Toward evening of the 23d we were ordered into line and took our positions to the right and left of Fort Negley, and laid on our arms that night, but did not sleep much, as there was a good deal of shelling going on most of the night. The morning of the 24th opened up a little rainy but soon cleared away. At noon the enemy could be seen moving to our left, along the crest of Mission Ridge. Soon we could hear the sound of battle over in Lookout Valley, and about noon, above the misty clouds, we could see a line of men wavering, and soon another pressing them close. This latter line was 'Fighting Joe Hooker's' men and Osterhaus' Division of Sherman's Fifteenth Corps. Until 2 o'clock we had listened to and watched the battle to our right, then Carlin's brigade, to which our Regiment belonged, was ordered to reinforce Hooker on Lookout Mountain. We had some difficulty in getting across Chattanooga Creek as it is quite deep near the mountain, and we had to be ferried over. However, we were soon across and well up the mountain side. Just where we crossed the old Jackson trail that winds around the mountain, stood old fighting Joe beside his gray charger waiting for us. Our General (Carlin) received his orders, and we at once relieved Geary's men and continued the battle until after midnight, and then laid on our arms, our Regiment occupying the garden of the White, or Craven, House. One historian has said that 'Carlin's battle, after darkness had set in, as viewed from the town below, was one of the most interesting sights of the war.' It was a grand sight for us as we looked down from our elevation of 1,800 feet to the town below, and traced our lines by the camp fires as they stretched away across the valley, and up the river for seven miles. At 9 o'clock of the 25th we commenced to move toward Mission Ridge, recrossing Chattanooga Creek and

joining our own division to the right and front of Orchard Knob. We had hardly time to make our coffee when the 'Fall in' was called for the assault on Mission Ridge. It must have been one mile from where we began to move in line to the first rifle pits, from this line to the last one on top of the ridge about seventy rods, there being five lines in all, directly in front of us. The ground was cleared, and as far as we could see from right to left, our lines were perfect, until we came in range of the enemy's fire, when our General (Carlin) who was in the lead, gave the order, 'Double quick!' Ours was a running fire until the first works were taken. From there on our progress was slower, as the ground was rough and the rifle pits close together. Our hardest fighting was between the third and fourth lines. At this point our loss was considerable. But very few rebels got away from the third line. Those who attempted to run were mostly killed or wounded. One poor wounded rebel lay just in my line of march; I can never forget the look of despair depicted on his countenance as he lay there begging us not to kill him. I stopped and gave him a drink of water from my canteen. How his countenance changed! He had tried to get away, as he said that his officers had told them that if they fell into our hands we would kill them. Shame on the soldier who would do such a cowardly act! While our lines were re-forming on the crest of the ridge, an officer and staff galloped diagonally across our front; we raised our guns to fire, but our officers ordered us not to fire; they said it was General Hooker, but it proved to be General Bragg. He also rode a white horse that day. Barnes, in his brief history of the United States, page 247, says of the charge of Mission Ridge: 'Up they went, over rocks and chasms, all lines broken, the flags far ahead, each surrounded by a group of the bravest; without firing a shot, and heedless of the tempest hurled upon them, they surmounted the crest.' If Mr. Barnes had been on the ridge with the Johnnies he would have been aware that there were some shots fired.

"In regard to the first flag planted on the ridge by our forces, I quote the army correspondent of the 'Nashville Press,' which I clipped from that paper a short time after the battle: 'The honor of first planting the National flag on Mission Ridge belongs to the One Hundred and Fourth Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, First Brigade, First Division. This Regiment charged over five distinct lines of the enemy's works, driving their sharpshooters before them and planting their flag on the enemy's works on the summit of the ridge in advance of others.' We bivouacked that night on the ridge, and I enjoyed the best rest that I had had since we had been besieged in Chattanooga, as I had the privilege of sleeping under a rebel's quilt, one that was large enough to cover six of us. I had not slept under a blanket since we left Stevenson, Alabama, on the 1st day of September, when we piled our knapsacks and stripped ourselves for hard marching and fighting."

Charles G. Phillips, of Company D, says in regard to the events of the 23d, 24th and 25th (compiled from his letters written home at the time):

"November 23d was a stirring day in Chattanooga. It was cold and looked like rain. In the forenoon there was nothing going on and the boys were hunting around for something to eat, for we were on one-fourth rations. At 2 p. m. the bugle blew the assembly and the One Hundred and Fourth took its place on the left of the brigade, then we lay in line of battle all night without fires. We did not sleep much and about 3 a. m. of the 24th we moved east of Fort Negley. At daylight it began raining and we built some fires. About 12 we saw Hooker's men driving the rebel lines around the point of Lookout and cheers were heard on all parts of our lines. Then at 2 we were ordered to march and reinforce Hooker. We reached the foot of the mountain at sundown and at 10 reached the Craven House, when not long after the rebels made a sortie on our Brigade but were repulsed. The firing continued until 2 a. m. of the 25th, when all became quiet and we were allowed

to lie down. In the morning many rebel deserters came in and said they were tired of the war. The Stars and Stripes were thrown to the breeze from the top of Lookout about 8, amidst immense cheering. At 9 we marched back to Chattanooga and to our position about a mile from Mission Ridge and formed in line for the assault. We then stacked arms and waited for the order to advance. About 4 p. m. the order came and the Regiment started going through some timbered land for half a mile, when we had to cross an open field, which we did on the double quick for the rebels were shelling us from the ridge. At the foot of the ridge was a line of works which we rushed for and got in, the rebels rushing out and up the ridge. They had three other lines and were firing at us lively, and those lines had to be taken. Could it be done? Yes; the command was, 'Forward, One Hundred and Fourth!' The men jumped to their feet and over the earth-works and charged for the next line, which was full of rebels firing at us as fast as they could, but when we got pretty near they left and scrambled for the top of the ridge. We had a good chance to shoot at them, which we did. When we reached the rifle pits midway up, we were all tired out and a halt was made to rest, but we kept shooting whenever we could see a rebel to shoot at, and they likewise sent the balls thick and fast over our heads and among us, but we had become used to them. After a rest of about five minutes, the orders were, 'Forward! Drive them from the top!' With a shout the men sprang over the works and began climbing, yelling as we went, at the top of our voices, and shooting as fast as we could load and fire, no one knowing but what he might be the next one to fall. When we arrived at the top the rebels broke and ran and we after them. Our flag was the first planted on the ridge and there was joy, shouting and handshaking with each other. That was a happy meeting, to know that the Stars and Stripes waved over Lookout and Mission Ridge again. There was some more firing, but the rebels had run off and it was almost night, so we were

told to go into camp there. The night was very cold, but we had good fires and slept soundly."

The loss of the One Hundred and Fourth at Mission Ridge was as follows: Killed—Adelbert S. Hannun, Company B; Isaac A. Foot, Company C; William A. Kain, Company E; Charles M. Moore, Company H. Henry C. Douglas, Company I. Total, 5.

Mortally Wounded—Lieutenant Orrin S. Davidson, Company H; David C. Griffith, Company A; Stephen J. Shelton, Company B; Samuel N. Trenary, Company F. Total, 4.

Wounded—Lieutenant William C. Ross, Company B; Sergeant Philander Talbot, Company B; Sergeant W. H. H. Hutton, Company D; Sergeant Samuel Lynn, Company C; Anson S. Smith, Company D; Joshua Wilson, Company B; William Wilkinson, Company E; William Gottman, Company F; Isaac W. Gatchell, Company F; Marshall Bagwill, Company G; William M. Jones, Company G; Charles B. Cook, Company G; George W. Hammett, Company H; Edgar W. Mosher, Company H; James J. Traver, Company I; Charles Ruger, Company E; John Coyne, Company I. Total, 17. Total killed and wounded, 26; which was large in proportion to the actual size of the Regiment. The loss in the Brigade, consisting of nine regiments, at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, including one killed at Graysville the next day, was 25 killed, 131 wounded. Its capture of men with arms in hand, 300. The Division lost in killed and wounded, from the two brigades, a total of 304. Its capture of prisoners was 1,165, of cannon 4, besides arms, etc. The entire rebel losses in the two battles, including the fight at Ringgold on the 27th, according to their reports, were: Killed, 361; wounded, 2,180; missing, 4,146; total, 6,667. Our losses were: Killed, 753; wounded, 4,722; missing, 349; total, 5,824. Grand total on both sides, 12,491. We captured forty pieces of artillery, many thousands of small arms, ammunition, wagons, supplies, etc.

Important as were the results flowing from the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; glorious

as was the record of the gallant troops engaged therein, reflecting imperishable honor on American valor, yet not all was accomplished that General Grant had expected and desired. His plans contemplated the entire destruction or capture of General Bragg's army, and this would have been accomplished had not several circumstances contributed to defeat that result. Over one of these at least General Grant had no control. The first was the heavy fog in Chattanooga Valley on the morning of the 25th, and the necessary delay of Hooker by it, and also by bridge burning, which prevented his attacking the rebel left until nearly three p. m., and in consequence of which, perhaps, Thomas was withheld so long. The other circumstance was Sherman's failure to break the rebel right at the tunnel. Had General Grant himself been present with Sherman, he might have ordered other movements to be made by General Davis' big division and those of Howard, which would have changed the aspect of affairs on that flank. But General Grant could now relieve Burnside, and on the night of the 25th issued orders to Generals Granger and Sherman accordingly, while the pursuit of Bragg was begun during the night and early on the 26th, by General Hooker and General Palmer, the latter then commanding the Fourteenth Corps.

The One Hundred and Fourth moved early on the morning of the 26th with the brigade toward Graysville, in pursuit of the enemy and overtook them after dark near that place, but they were in no mood for fighting and hurried across Chickamauga Creek by wading waist deep in the icy cold water and escaped, leaving, however, in our hands, a fine Napoleon gun and other material. Some fifty prisoners were also captured. The command then went into bivouac. The One Hundred and Fourth had started on this march wholly unprepared except in the matter of ammunition, of which each man carried one hundred rounds. They were also supposed to have rations for four days, but these were not full ones. Colonel Hapeman says

in his report: "A number of the men had no shirts, their shoes were worn out, clothing all poor, and none of them had overcoats." There was consequently much suffering, but they cheerfully endured all. The march was resumed on the 27th, and many prisoners taken on the way. On approaching Ringgold the sound of Hooker's guns was heard. The enemy had made a stand on Taylor's Ridge, and Osterhaus was engaged. The One Hundred and Fourth was placed on the left of his line and two companies of skirmishers thrown forward, who advanced to the top, but the enemy, attacked everywhere, withdrew. The Regiment then remained in line of battle until night, when it was detailed for picket duty on the left flank of the brigade.

The 28th set in with both rain and snow, making things very unpleasant for the Regiment, which was on picket until four p. m. before relieved. It then bivouacked near the ridge until eleven a. m. of the 29th, when the march was begun for Chattanooga. This proved to be one of the most trying ever made, and on arriving there at seven in the evening, the men were nearly exhausted from cold, hunger and privation; some had their feet frozen on this return march. George Marsh speaks of Wm. P. Newcomb shooting a goat while away, for food, and naively says: "But it did not taste very good, too strong!" However that may have been, it is far preferable as an article of diet, to crow. Charles G. Phillips remarks very honestly: "On arriving at Chattanooga after dark, we were all used up, hungry, tired and cold, and glad that we had got home." In the Ringgold affair Hooker lost 65 killed and 377 wounded. The enemy left 130 dead on the field. Number of wounded not known; 230 prisoners were taken. Further offensive operations were soon after suspended and the main part of the army withdrawn to Chattanooga, where it went into winter quarters. General Sherman's troops also returned from Knoxville, Longstreet having raised the siege and retreated. A period of rest and recuperation was rendered necessary before beginning the next campaign

into that inner South of which Chattanooga was the natural entrance and had been so regarded for nearly two years, and hence the battles and campaigns fought and conducted with so much perseverance and fierceness on both sides. The Southern people were again surprised and shocked, but probably not more so than General Bragg, who, withdrawing his army to Dalton, was soon after relieved from command at his own request and succeeded by General Hardee, who a little later was superseded by General J. E. Johnston. General Bragg in his report says: "No satisfactory excuse can possibly be given for the shameful conduct of our troops on his left in allowing their line to be penetrated. The position was one which ought to have been held by a line of skirmishers against any assaulting column." (Vide Reb. Rec., Vol. 31, Pt. 2, p. 666.) But General Bragg, however, had failed to recognize a certain element that was one of the factors, and a powerful one, too, in these battles. That factor was the moral forces at work in the minds of his soldiers. The irresistible and fierce charges of Hooker's men on Lookout Mountain gave them a dim foreboding of what was to follow. The impressions made on the plains of Chattanooga by the splendid and powerful array of our armies, accompanied by the pomp and panoply of glorious war when the first advance was made by Wood and Sheridan, were well calculated to weaken their confidence in themselves. And when as a finale they looked down upon the miles of glittering arms, the hundreds of waving standards and flags, bore to the assault by Thomas' advancing legions, there was a moral force about it that could not fail of its effect. They knew that those men would carry the heights, and the courage of thousands failed, who on other fields had proven their valor.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Flanking of Dalton—Advance to the Etowah—Battles of Resaca and New Hope Church—Seizure of Allatoona.

At the termination of the battles and campaign around Chattanooga the One Hundred and Fourth enjoyed a period of rest from fighting and again settled down to the duties of camp life. On December 1st the army passed in review before General Grant, and it was a proud occasion for the heroes of many battles. During the month the Regiment was employed on the new water-works or reservoir, projected and built on Cameron Hill. When finished the water was pumped into it from the Tennessee by using the motive power of an old flour mill which stood on the bank of the river. Pipes were run from the reservoir to the Government buildings in the town. This enterprise proved to be a great blessing to Chattanooga and was in use until a few years ago. The repairs on the railroad not being completed there was a scarcity of rations to feed the army until the middle of January. Christmas and New Year's proved to be dull in many respects, notably by the absence of luxuries from the dinner tables of the soldiers. W. H. Conard notes, however, that "We had cow tail soup for dinner." Sherman Leland says, "Our dinner consisted of coffee and Lincoln platforms" (crackers). But on January 13th a change came, produced by the arrival of the first "Cracker" train over the railroad, and this was soon followed by five others. Their arrival was greeted by shouts of joy from the army that had been reduced many times to the very verge of starvation and had endured suffering for months, besides fighting two battles on empty stomachs.

The One Hundred and Fourth had become consid-

erably reduced by battles and disease. The wounded were in hospitals or had been sent home to recover. Some, also, were so fortunate as to be granted furloughs to go home. Lieutenants Porter and Ross, of Company B, both being wounded (the former losing his left arm at Chickamauga), Lieutenant Clark commanded Company B for a time. "Bill" Ross, afterward Captain of Company B, was a man not likely to be forgotten by any one who ever met him or had occasion to run against his six feet three or four inches of corporeity and listened to the dulcet tones of his persuasive voice when things did not go to suit him. E. F. Mallory, of Company I, sends the writer the following incident about our friend William, so characteristic of him that it seems appropriate to introduce it here. He says: "If you were with us after the surrender at Hartsville, you may have noticed, as I and others did, that Orderly Sergeant Ross, with cane in hand, went limping along with a bandage on his leg. This was a blind he used to keep his body warm, that is, to keep the rebels from stealing his overcoat. The ruse succeeded. After the battle of Mission Ridge, while I was sick in Nashville and walking out one day, whom should I meet but Lieutenant Ross, with cane in hand and the same old limp. I thought at once of Hartsville and it seemed so natural and comical that I began laughing, for which I asked to be excused as it reminded me of the Hartsville limp. 'Yes,' says he, 'but the curious part of it is that this time it is genuine, and the wound is right where I had the bandage then. Say, Rastus, was it a judgment from Heaven?' I have often thought of the occurrence since." About the 10th of January Captain Collins was detailed to take charge of and command all the ambulance and medical trains of the Fourteenth Corps, and thereupon Lieutenant Clark assumed command of Company D. On the 16th, Captain Ludington, of Company H, senior captain, resigned. On January 22d the One Hundred and Fourth moved camp about two miles over to the east side of town beyond Fort Wood and near Citico Creek. George Marsh, writ-

ing on February 7th, says: "One of the big brick warehouses full of army supplies burned down last night. The boys have just received enough socks and mittens from the ladies of La Salle county to last them six months. Lieutenant M. Osman, Sergeant-Major Q. D. Whitman, Sergeant W. Misner, of Company G; Corporal L. F. Holland, of Company D, and Corporal S. A. Signor, of Company C, have gone home on recruiting service and to see their families."

As the army was short of mules and horses owing to the awful mortality during the siege, a new supply became necessary before any new movements could be inaugurated, and on February 11th the One Hundred and Fourth was sent to Nashville to bring forward all that could be obtained. This excursion was agreeable to the boys, as it was a break into the monotony of the last two months, and gave them an opportunity to see our wounded in Nashville hospitals; and to enjoy the sights of the capital, where they had formerly spent some pleasant weeks. On arrival the Regiment was quartered in Barracks No. 3, Broad street, but on the 15th moved to Gun Factory. Captain Leighton, of Company A, who was then in Nashville still suffering from his wound, says, "The One Hundred and Fourth are here and having a good time catching and breaking mules and enjoying their holiday by attending the various places of amusement, principally the theater where J. W. Booth is now playing, many of course attending church on Sunday. The mules are mostly young and wilder than a Comanche Indian. The process of catching them is fun for the boys, but quite the contrary for the poor muley. They throw a rope over his head and dragging him out of the drove, one seizes him by the ears and throws him down when he is held until bridled and harnessed, then being let up, muley rebels, refuses to move, but is put in motion, not by moral suasion, but by a liberal application of blacksnake." Having by March 3d secured one thousand mules, two hundred horses and eighty wagons, the Regiment started about noon for the front and going four miles went into camp.

The following "itinerary" of the journey was given to the writer by Sherman Leland "March 4th. Broke camp at eight a. m. Thirty non-commissioned officers commanded by Major Widmer, acted as advance guard. Halted at La Vergne for dinner, then moved on and camped for the night at Stewart's Creek near a large brick house.

"March 5th. Leaving camp early we made twenty-two miles on the Shelbyville Road and camped.

"March 6th. Started early and passed through Shelbyville, a very lovely place. Having made twenty miles we camped at night on Thompson's Creek.

"March 7th. Starting at eight we reached Tullahoma at eleven, where we got dinner, loaded forage, and then pushed on to the Elk River, where we went into camp during a hard storm near a graveyard.

"March 8th. We remained in camp to-day waiting for teams that were behind, stuck in the mud.

"March 9th. All of the teams having come up we started at eight and crossing the Elk reached Cowan soon after noon. The Regimental Postmaster joined us here with a good supply of letters. Going on a few miles we camped on a creek at the foot of the mountains. There were fish in the creek, but they failed to bite.

"March 10th. During the night it rained very hard, but we began to ascend the Cumberlands and by the route followed when we set out on the Chickamauga campaign. The road proved to be most horrible, but we made Tantallon and bivouacked.

"March 11th. The creeks were much swollen, but managing to get our stock across we moved on, and in some places had to swim the animals. My horse stumbling I received a good ducking. Camped to-night at Anderson's.

"March 12th. We moved on down the valley and passing through Stevenson, camped two miles beyond. We were now getting nearer the front.

"March 13th. Setting out at seven a. m. for Bridgeport, Ala., we soon met a man who was decrepit from

age and hardship and was then on his way home after an imprisonment of seven months in Libby. He had been incarcerated because a Unionist. We crossed the Tennessee at Bridgeport and went into camp near Hog Jaw Valley, where we stationed a strong picket, it now being necessary to guard our lines well.

"March 14th. Starting early we arrived at Whitesides at three p. m. In passing the 'Narrows' we had some difficulty, as for a mile there was just room between the mountains and the river for the rail and wagon roads. I here took advantage of the opportunity to visit the famous Nick-a-Jack cave, where the rebels had saltpetre works. This is a great natural curiosity, said to run back under Sand Mountain for miles. A creek of the purest water runs from it; beautiful incrustations fresco the roof.

"On the 15th the cavalcade moved on, and passing by the old road around and over the north end of Lookout, went on through Chattanooga and into camp two miles from Mission Ridge. Here we remained until the 17th, meantime turning over our stock in good order, and collecting the baggage left behind. The trip of five weeks had been a successful one and was enjoyed by all. We found the weather warm and peach and other trees had been in bloom for two weeks."

During the absence of the One Hundred and Fourth vast preparations had been in progress looking to the spring campaign against the rebel army, then commanded by General Joseph E. Johnston, which lay intrenched at Dalton and Rocky Face Ridge, ready to dispute the passage of the Union armies into Georgia. In March General Sherman had been designated by General Grant as the Commander of the Military Division of the Mississippi, the latter having been made the General-in-Chief of all the armies of the United States. About March 25th General Sherman, accompanied by General McPherson, repaired to Chattanooga to confer with General Thomas and arrange the plans of campaign. Strong reconnoissances made in February by several divisions of the Fourteenth

Corps in the direction of Dalton had developed the fact that the enemy were in heavy force at Buzzard's Roost of Rocky Face, and at other points. After some fighting, with a loss of several hundred men, it was determined that all attempts to dislodge the rebels then would be futile. Therefore the troops were posted in good positions to await further developments. Two brigades of Johnson's Division were placed at Tyner's Station on the Knoxville Railroad, nine miles from Chattanooga, and the third at Graysville with a force at Parker's Gap.

On the 17th the One Hundred and Fourth rejoined Johnson's Division at Tyner's, and on the 19th marched to Graysville. Leland says: "We camped on the edge of a beautiful grove of young pines. The tents were pitched in regular order and the boys, fearing we would remain some time, beautified their quarters. Trees were set out, grounds cleared and an evergreen stand built for the band boys. General Palmer, Commander of the Fourteenth Corps, came along and complimented us on having the most orderly and prettiest camp in the Department." The One Hundred and Fourth remained at Graysville engaged in heavy picket duty and in preparing for the advance soon to be made. One-half of the Regiment was often on picket. A number of recruits had joined the Regiment, but there were less than three hundred men in all, including the old members who had returned. Captain Leighton arrived on the 8th, but his wound still troubled him very much. He was, however, anxious to be with his Company, which had twenty-seven men for duty. On the 27th of April marching orders came and also orders to have twenty days' rations ready; all baggage was to be sent to Chattanooga.

General Sherman, on assuming the command, had set about reorganizing his armies and making every preparation for the long and remarkable campaign to follow. He had the three armies of the Cumberland, the Tennessee and the Ohio, commanded respectively by Generals Thomas, McPherson and Schofield, from

which to select his grand army of invasion. He proposed to take 50,000 men of the first, 35,000 of the second and 15,000 of the third, total 100,000, and mobilize them by banishing wagons, tents, baggage, and everything not absolutely necessary. Each regiment was allowed but one wagon and one ambulance. Each soldier and officer was required to carry on his person his clothing and five days' rations. A mule or pack horse was allowed to the officers of each company. Tents were to be taken for the sick and wounded only, except that each headquarters was allowed a tent.

General Sherman and his Staff proposed to use tent flies only. These could be spread over fence rails, poles, etc. General Thomas, however, did not obey the order but had his regular tents, and Sherman says that the boys called his establishment "Thomas' Circus." When May 2d arrived, which time had been set by Grant for a general and united movement of all the armies of the Union against the hosts of the rebellion, General Sherman's army mustered as follows: Army of the Cumberland, 60,773 men; Army of the Tennessee, 24,465 men; Army of the Ohio, 13,555 men; grand aggregate, 98,797 men; artillery, 254 guns. This powerful array was to be further increased soon by cavalry divisions not yet attached. In addition, General Frank P. Blair, with two divisions, constituting the Seventeenth Army Corps, joined Sherman on June 9th at Ackworth and Big Shanty, Ga.

To oppose this powerful aggregation General Johnston had on May 1st, as per his report, (vide Reb. Rec., Vol. 38, Pt. 3, p. 614), 40,900 infantry and artillery, and about 4,000 cavalry. But by June 1st his army had been increased to nearly 60,000 men. He had in his favor also the advantage of choosing his positions, which were fortified in advance by thousands of slaves. The natural defenses of the country were formidable in character and made every mountain, hill and valley, as well as rivers and streams, a source of strength. His army would increase constantly, while as Sherman moved further away he must lose besides losses in

battle, many thousands, detached to hold his lines to the rear and defend the conquered territory. These conditions balanced much of the difference in size of the two armies. Captain Leighton, writing on the 29th of April, says: "We are still at Graysville. My wound is troublesome. I am getting used to the old rations and camp life again. Things are pleasant in the R giment, the men are healthy and in fine spirits. Our camp is situated four miles from our picket lines, which are south of Taylor's Ridge. From the picket station on top of the ridge we can see both lines of pickets. There is a half mile of neutral ground. The pickets exchange compliments every day or two, and have tried several times to drive our men from the picket station, but failed. This morning at seven they began the exercise again, but without avail, as six regiments were sent out. Ours, however, was not ordered forward—one-half of it being already on the picket line. Many prisoners were brought in. On account of my wound Colonel Hapeman assigned me to light duty."

Writing on May 1st, Captain Leighton says: "We received orders at twelve last night that reveille would sound at four a. m. and to have the men up and two days' rations in haversacks prepared, all ready to march at six. So immediately after the bugle sounded the camps were astir, knapsacks and haversacks packed, and all provided with plenty of cartridges, as it was not desirable to start without plenty of these in case of need. By six the camp became quiet, an indication that all was ready. Then followed a period of suspense, and when this had produced impatience, Joe, our bugler, was called for to blow his horn, but seven and eight o'clock arrived and no assembly sounded. At nine an orderly rode up with an order countermanding the march. In five minutes one would not have supposed that the camp had been disturbed. During the day an order was received directing that all baggage and surplus tents be sent to the rear and to take nothing but what we could carry on our persons.

Rumors to-day that the Fifteenth and Twentieth Corps have begun the advance."

On the 3d the One Hundred and Fourth marched with the Brigade to Ringgold and camped at the foot of Taylor's Ridge. On the 5th it went to Parker's Gap, returning to Ringgold on the 6th. Sherman Leland says: "This evening was one long to be remembered, orders being received that the entire army would advance to-morrow against the enemy. Soon after dark bonfires were lighted, all tents were illuminated, and cheers rang from one end of the army to the other. Miles away down the valley the cheering commenced, and rolling along like the reverberations of thunder, went from one end of the valley to the other, then turned and, seemingly louder than before, passed back. Mixed with the noise was the firing of wet powder into the air from the muskets, producing miniature fireworks. The celebration was kept up for two hours, when the tumult subsided and naught save a fire here and there indicated that an army of 100,000 men reposed in that valley."

On the morning of May 7th Sherman's armies were in motion against the enemy. The Fourteenth Army Corps, with the Twentieth (Hooker's) on the right, and the Fourth (Howard's) on the left, advanced to Tunnel Hill and drove out the small force of rebels there, who fell back to the strong position of Rocky Face, which with its gorge called Buzzard's Roost, also "Mill Creek Gap," was strongly fortified by nature and art. In this movement the One Hundred and Fourth, then numbering, as per Colonel Hapeman's report, 279 enlisted men and 17 officers, participated, and occupied that night the camp of the Tenth Confederate Cavalry of Wheeler's command. The still smoldering fires and forage scattered around showed that the enemy had left in a hurry. The position of Buzzard's Roost being almost impregnable to attack in front, Sherman proposed to turn it by sending McPherson with the Army of the Tennessee through Snake Creek Gap on the right and striking the rebel rear endanger his position at Dal-

ton. Therefore to carry out this plan, McPherson began the movement, while to cover the real design, the Fourteenth Corps was to demonstrate heavily in front of Buzzard's Roost as if intending to carry it. On the 8th the One Hundred and Fourth, marching with Carlin's Brigade, took position on some hills half a mile southwest of Buzzard's Roost, and after moving once or twice, camped for the night. The 9th was ushered in by advances in force of several divisions of the Fourth Corps, and the enemy pressed back into their lines. General Geary made an attempt to scale Chattooga Mountain, but met with resistance and it was abandoned. His loss was considerable. The One Hundred and Fourth and Eighty-eighth Indiana, which, with the Brigade, was ordered across Mill Creek, took position on a spur overlooking the enemy's works in the Gap and was engaged in lively skirmishing most of the day, but the Regiment lost no men. The rest of the Brigade, also engaged, met with a slight loss. McPherson's army entered and passed through Snake Creek Gap on the 9th, and greatly surprised Johnston, but finding Resaca fortified and manned, and afraid of being attacked from Dalton, McPherson withdrew to the mouth of the Gap and threw up works. General Sherman claims that here the Commander of the Army of the Tennessee made a mistake in not seizing Resaca, which, when he arrived near it, was occupied by only one brigade of the enemy. Or he could have placed his army across the railroad and Johnston's line of communications and have forced him to retreat in disorder over roads almost impassable, and with Thomas and Schofield close behind, he would have lost half his army, artillery and wagons. By night of the 9th it was too late, as Hood, with three divisions, occupied Resaca. General Sherman, on learning the result, resolved to throw his whole army through Snake Creek Gap.

During the 10th the One Hundred and Fourth occupied the same position as on the previous day, and was skirmishing more or less heavily all the time. On the

11th it was relieved after having been under fire for forty hours continuously, and recrossing Mill Creek, camped for the night on some hills.

Orders having been issued by General Sherman for Howard's Corps (the Fourth) and Stoneman's Cavalry to remain before Buzzard's Roost, the rest of the army was directed to march through Snake Creek Gap, which it did on the 12th and 13th, and concentrated around Resaca, McPherson on the right, Thomas in the center, and Schofield on the left. General Johnston was found to have withdrawn his army within the very extensive and strong works, his policy evidently being to act on the defensive entirely, thus leaving General Sherman the alternative of attacking his almost impregnable positions and sacrificing thousands of valuable lives, or of continuing his grand strategic flank movements which would of necessity compel Johnston to retreat or have his communications cut off, when disaster would be sure to follow whether his army fought within the intrenchments or outside. General Sherman also had an idea that he would yet be able to take Johnston unawares, as McPherson did him at Snake Creek Gap, and achieve a victory without too much sacrifice of lives.

The One Hundred and Fourth, leaving camp on the 12th at six a. m., reached the Gap at dark and marching through camped in Sugar Valley, one mile east of the debouche. On the 13th the Regiment took an active part in the day's operations and not without loss. Colonel Hapeman says in his report: "The line of the Brigade was formed about noon, the Regiment in the first line, with the Eighty-eighth Indiana on the right and the Fifteenth Kentucky on the left. Companies A and K were deployed as skirmishers, Major Widmer in charge. They advanced a considerable distance, driving the enemy's skirmishers until they reached Camp Creek, where the enemy was discovered in force. In advancing across an open field in front of the enemy's works the companies lost one man mortally wounded, and four wounded. The Regiment was

relieved in the evening by a portion of the Twentieth Corps and moved further to the left." During the day Howard advanced through Dalton and nearly to Resaca, skirmishing all the way. McPherson, with Kilpatrick's cavalry in advance and Hooker on his left, advanced on the roads to Resaca. Palmer moving on the left was engaged all day in skirmishing. Schofield's two divisions were to the left of Palmer, and Howard one mile from Schofield's left.

General Johnston had formed his army with Polk on the left, Hardee in the center, and Hood on the right. His heaviest works were in front of Camp Creek, where the One Hundred and Fourth had been engaged. General Sherman had already prepared to get into the enemy's rear by having two pontoon bridges thrown across the Oostenaula River three miles below Resaca, and had sent General Garrard's Cavalry Division to operate on the railroad, seven miles from the town at Calhoun.

On the 14th McPherson, crossing Camp Creek near the mouth, encountered Polk and drove him from the hills to his trenches. The whole line then, from Hooker's left, was slowly swung round on General Johnston's Division of the Fourteenth Corps, as a pivot, Carlin's Brigade being the first to encounter the foe. The rest of the army to the left then came successively into action. The One Hundred and Fourth was formed with the Brigade in line of battle, with two companies out as skirmishers with orders to press the enemy hard. The advance was through thick woods and across an occasional opening. The enemy's works were on a hill back of an open field and as the Regiment came up and the skirmishers moved forward, a terrific fire was opened upon it from every tree and log, and from their works below the hill. The skirmishing companies advanced within one hundred and fifty yards of their line, when firing was directed upon them from another line of trenches. They then sought such shelter as could be had and fought the enemy for two hours and until they kept very closely in the trenches, to which

all had been driven. Sergeant Arnold, of Company A, collecting his group behind a log, did good work, but they were much annoyed by a sharpshooter in a tree, until discovering where he was, the group fired by volley and brought him down rather faster than a regard for his health would warrant. The Brigade being unsupported made no charge upon the works and finally fell back to the shelter of the Creek. The Regiment lost one man killed and nine wounded. The casualties on the 13th and 14th were as follows: Killed—John Fenn, Company D. Mortally wounded—Sergeant Allen Benedict, Company A; Jacob Deffenbaugh, Company G. Wounded—Wm. Barrett, B. W. Bagley and C. Christfeller, all of Company A; Corporal F. E. Phelps and Oliver E. Griest, of Company B; First Sergeant David Bunker, Company C; First Sergeant Geo. Marsh, Company D; Corporal Daniel Mason, Company G; E. F. Mallory, Company I; First Sergeant C. G. Butterweck, Company K; Henry Merkel, Company K; Augustus Rusner, Company K; Henry Cox, Company K. The heavy fighting of the day was farther to the left and was engaged in by Baird's and Davis' Divisions with various successes, aided by the Corps of Howard and Schofield, who drove the enemy from their rifle pits and into their works. An advanced line was gained from which our artillery reached the rebel main lines. The musketry and artillery firing was terrific all day. Finally General Johnston seeing that the lines were drawing closer around him resolved to take the offensive and try to turn Sherman's left flank. For this purpose he sent Stewart's and Stevenson's Divisions and two Brigades of Walker. These troops were succeeding when they were met and hurled back in defeat by Williams' Division of the Twentieth Corps, aided by Simonson's Battery. By evening other troops arrived on the left, supported also by McCook's Cavalry. General Johnston ordered another assault to be made in the morning, but withdrew the order afterward.

On the 15th the advantages gained the day before

were followed by bold aggressive movements on the left, but these were not in full headway until noon, when Geary and Butterfield, Williams in reserve, advanced. The enemy were again threatening that flank and Williams' Division was deflected to the left. Geary and Butterfield carried the nearest hills and drove the rebels from a battery, but could neither remove it nor hold the ground, however, retiring a little, they kept the enemy from recapturing it, and hauled it off at night. Further to the right the entire line was engaged, particularly Howard. In front of the Army of the Cumberland, heavy firing and skirmishing occurred all day. About five p. m. Stevenson's and Stewart's Divisions made a fierce attack for position, but were repulsed with heavy loss, some regiments being nearly annihilated. The heavy artillery firing was a marked feature of the battles at Resaca. During the night Johnston withdrew his army across the Oostenaula, and on the 16th Sherman's entered Resaca, and prepared to pursue the enemy. But pontoon bridges had to be laid and this caused some delay. The Army of the Tennessee crossed at Lay's Ferry and Howard's Corps at Resaca. The Army of the Cumberland followed.

The One Hundred and Fourth here received the knapsacks left at Snake Creek Gap and which had been left behind when the Regiment advanced. Crossing on the 17th with the rest of the army, the Regiment marched on over very muddy roads, during the day passing through Calhoun. The combined armies advanced in the following order: Palmer following Howard; Hooker on the left; the Army of the Ohio to his left; McPherson on the right, supported by Garrard's Cavalry; Stoneman's Cavalry on the extreme left. General Howard met with opposition early and fought all day, the rebels retiring from one position to another and watching for an opportunity to gain an advantage, but at night Johnston concluded to retreat further. It had been General Sherman's object to bring Johnston to battle north of the Etowah River

or make him give up Rome or Allatoona, therefore Davis' Division was started for the former place.

On the 18th the movement was continued by all the armies, the One Hundred and Fourth marching toward Adairsville, bivouacking at night two miles from that place and three miles from Kingston. On the 19th the Regiment reached Kingston about noon. This place was found to be entirely deserted by the male population. The streets were full of all kinds of goods which the people had attempted to remove. While eating dinner on the banks of a fine creek firing began in the front, indicating that the enemy was near. The Regiment soon after marched to a bridge on the Etowah, four miles southwest of the town. The firing was upon Stanley's Division, which led the advance in the center, but pressing forward the battery retreated, and Stanley, going four miles further met the enemy advancing in strong force in line of battle. Howard's Corps was deployed and the enemy halted, but under a vigorous artillery fire their first line fell back and Howard occupied the position and kept up skirmishing until dark. Hooker came up in the meantime. During the day the latter had been engaged on the road to Cassville, where appearances indicated that Johnston would give the battle. In anticipation of this General Sherman concentrated his armies. But Johnston during the night crossed the Etowah with all of his material and retreated to the strong defenses of Allatoona Pass. He had been reinforced by French's Division and was advised by Hardee to fight, but chose the wiser course, as Sherman could have beaten him at Cassville. General Davis during these operations captured Rome with a loss of 150 men, and with it the rebel machine shops and iron works, also vast amounts of cotton, etc., of great value to the rebels.

The One Hundred and Fourth marched on the 20th to a point on the railroad four miles from Kingston, where it remained until the 23d, to enjoy a much needed rest and to prepare for the next movement, which was likely to be long and arduous with plenty

of fighting. During the halt all surplus baggage was sent to Chattanooga in charge of Sherman Leland. The regimental wagon was taken away and the Colonel and Adjutant carried necessary papers in their hats or pockets. The same stripping process was enforced throughout the army, the value of which appeared later on. The whole army was now halted on the line of the Etowah waiting for the repairs on the railroad to be completed. This was accomplished by the 24th, and cars loaded with supplies reached Kingston. Many reports were brought in by negroes that Johnston's army was greatly demoralized by constant retreating and the failure to turn our flank at Reseca. From the beginning of the campaign the southern papers and people had predicted great things of General Johnston, and as he withdrew from one position to another, said that he was only drawing Sherman on and when the time came would destroy or capture the whole "Yankee Army." In these hopes they had the sympathy of their northern friends, the Copperheads. That had been the talk, but, of course, their intelligent leaders knew better, and Johnston knew Sherman too well to delude himself. He could simply avert the evil day that was to close down in darkness over the Confederacy. Therefore he pursued the only wise course by which he could save his army and by it served the rebel cause best.

On the 20th General Sherman issued orders for his combined armies to move on the 23d. He did not propose to attack Johnston at the strong Allatoona Pass, but turn it by moving on Marietta via Dallas. This would oblige the enemy to come out and fight or again retreat. The Army of the Cumberland was, as usual, the central column and marched for Dallas via the Euharlee Valley and Stilesboro. Davis marched from Rome. The Army of the Ohio was on the left of Thomas and directed toward Burnt Hickory. McPherson kept on the right. All were to concentrate at Dallas. The country to be passed over was wild, away from the railroad, and therefore rations for twenty days were-

taken along in the wagons. The One Hundred and Fourth left camp at eight a. m. on the 23d, and going four miles down the river crossed by wading, then marched about five miles and camped near Euharlee Creek. McCook's Divisions of cavalry, which preceded Thomas, found the enemy in force and kept up skirmishing until night. The march was resumed on the 24th toward Burnt Hickory and skirmishing continued. Garrard's Cavalry on the extreme right was attacked during the day by Bates' Division of infantry, of Hardee's Corps. But at night Burnt Hickory was occupied by the Fourth and Twentieth Corps. The One Hundred and Fourth advancing three miles crossed Raccoon Creek and camped.

The armies were now well on the way to Dallas and the motive of Sherman's advance became apparent to Johnston, who also saw in it a menace to Marietta and Atlanta. He therefore hastened to make what resistance he could. On the 25th the advance was continued with Hooker's Corps ahead in the center, but his three divisions were on separate roads, and as he approached Pumpkin Vine Creek, he found the bridge across the stream defended by the enemy's cavalry. Geary's Division drove it away and pursued beyond four miles near to a place called "New Hope," from a church of that name. Desiring to secure the roads here, which were important, Sherman directed Hooker to make the attempt. This brought on a brisk engagement between Geary's Division and a heavy force of the enemy which had come from Allatoona. Hooker's Divisions of Ward and Butterfield arrived on the scene and the contest was prolonged into the night, without any decisive result. The One Hundred and Fourth, with Carlin's Brigade, remained in camp during the 25th, and until one a. m. of the next morning. On the 26th the Regiment marching out on the Burnt Hickory Road crossed the Pumpkin Vine and took position on the east side about three miles from Dallas. The dawn of day revealed to Sherman the fact that Johnston with his army stood across his line of march protected

by heavy intrenchments. He was therefore reduced to the choice of assaulting in front or of maneuvering so as to outflank Johnston and either compel him to retreat or fight on ground more advantageous to his own army. The conditions were very similar to those that had existed at Dalton and Resaca, and it seemed probable that Johnston would pursue his usual policy of what his friends called grand strategy until he got Sherman where he wanted him. General Sherman had a humane and great aversion to having his soldiers butchered in assaults which might fail when the result aimed at could be accomplished with less sacrifice of human life. However, ready to seize either horn of the dilemma, he proceeded at once, on surveying and grasping the situation, to make dispositions of his forces calculated to bring matters to a speedy conclusion. To this end McPherson closed in on Dallas. Hooker held his position intrenched and was supported on the left by the Fourth Corps. Schofield closed in on Thomas. Davis' Division was within three miles. Baird's and Johnston's had been delayed, but were approaching rapidly. The last few days of May were spent in concentrating before Johnston's lines and heavy skirmishing was maintained day and night everywhere with an occasional vigorous attack, when heavy losses usually occurred to the attacking party. General Sherman kept extending his lines further to the left so as to reach and attack the right flank of the enemy. This policy led him nearer the railroad and his present objective, Ackworth, about eight miles distant. McPherson was ordered to leave Dallas, and close in on Hooker, but before he could do so was heavily attacked on the 28th, however, repulsing the enemy and inflicting great loss. It was June 1st before he effected a junction with Hooker. On the 27th the One Hundred and Fourth was moved in conformity with the Brigade and the general advance, to a point on Pumpkin Vine near Pickett's Mills and took position on a ridge. On the 28th the Regiment was formed early on the side of a wooded hill one-fourth of a mile

in advance of the camp and was engaged all day, the enemy at one time advancing with infantry and cavalry, but they were promptly driven back with loss. The Regiment then threw up works, but was exposed all day to a severe fire from the top of the hill. The firing was kept up all night here and all along the line. The One Hundred and Fourth met with no casualties. Johnston's Division held the extreme left at the time. The 29th was spent in skirmishing and securing positions nearer the enemy, while Sherman laid firm hold on all roads in the direction of Ackworth and sent Stoneman and Garrard with the cavalry to seize Allatoona. Thus gradually he was overlapping and extending his lines beyond Johnston's right and became indifferent as to Johnston's position at New Hope Church, for the strong Allatoona was sure to be his. The One Hundred and Fourth was ordered on the 30th to advance its skirmishers to the top of the hill. This was done and the hill taken, but the lines on the left falling back compelled the One Hundred and Fourth men to retire also. One casualty occurred, James C. Schoonover, of Company E, being mortally wounded. About six p. m. a part of Hood's Corps attacked in front of the whole Brigade, but were met with a spirited fire and fell back with a heavy loss, leaving the dead and wounded in our front.

June 1st and 2d McPherson arrived, and the Twentieth Corps moved to the left of Johnston's Division, which had held the extreme left. Other divisions also moved in that direction, and Hooker, Schofield and Baird, advancing, drove the enemy's lines further away. The One Hundred and Fourth formed a part of a skirmish line which advanced at two p. m. to take the ridge or hill from which the rebels had been keeping up a constant fire on our lines. The charge was gallantly made and the hill captured; the Regiment then drove the enemy across a field. In the charge Jacob P. Hurd, of Company H, was mortally wounded; Darius L. Trask, of Company I, wounded. The foe being protected by works on the hill, it was a matter

of surprise that the casualties were not greater. At six p. m. the Regiment was relieved by one from Baird's Division and took position on Brown's Mill Creek. On June 3d the One Hundred and Fourth with the Eighty-eighth Indiana were sent to the left of Baird and formed on the front line and remained there engaged in skirmishing until June 4th, when they rejoined the Brigade.

From May 23d the movements and fighting of the Regiment had been within the line of operations comprehended by the territory adjacent to Dallas, Pumpkin Vine Creek and New Hope Church, and was nearly continuous for two weeks, the men lying on their arms night and day, being frequently aroused to repel or make a charge. They suffered greatly from cold, wet and hunger, but endured all without murmuring and were in the best of spirits.

On the night of June 4th Johnston evacuated his position and retired toward Kenesaw Mountain. General Sherman's armies immediately advanced to Ackworth, thence to Big Shanty on June 10th. From the latter place a good view was had of the rebel forces on their mountain fortress. McPherson's army was shifted to the left; Thomas on the right and Schofield to his right. The railroad was repaired to the skirmish lines in front of Kenesaw and supplies brought to Big Shanty. Allatoona was fortified strongly and made a base of supplies. On the 8th General Blair arrived at Ackworth with the two divisions of the Seventeenth Corps, about nine thousand men.

Thus had closed practically in May the first part of the campaign. The army had marched and fought over a rough mountain country for nearly one hundred miles, with an aggregate loss in the three commands and the cavalry of 9,299 men in killed, wounded and missing. Blair's Corps replaced this loss. Johnston's loss, as given by him, was in killed and wounded, 5,392 men. He did not give the number of the missing. Prior to reaching Cassville, Johnston had been reinforced by 21,600 men, which made his total since leaving Dalton about 66,000 men. Therefore, in round num-

bers, he had at New Hope Church 60,000, which was not decreased when he fell back on Kenesaw. If the southern people who watched the campaign with eagerness were satisfied with the strategy of Johnston, that gave us one strong position after another, which had been deemed impregnable, and the loss of one hundred miles of territory in the Empire State of the South, together with the prestige of victory, General Sherman, his army and the North had no right to complain.

The brave and lamented Sergeant Henry E. Price, of Company D (afterward killed at Peach Tree Creek), writing from Big Shanty on June 13th, says in regard to this campaign: "I would have written sooner, but had no paper or envelopes (nor tobacco). I can give you no intelligent account of our movements, for we have marched in every imaginable direction, and toward every point of the compass. We have been most fortunate as a Regiment since we left Resaca, as indeed we were in the battle, for, though we have been under fire a great deal, our losses were comparatively small. We were on the first and skirmish lines in the Allatoona Hills for many consecutive days and nights. The Third Brigade suffered heavily there, and we were well shelled. The rebels had very strong works around New Hope, built by the Georgia Militia and negroes, but Sherman worked around till they had to light out just as they did at Resaca. A woman in one of the houses after the 'Johnnie' left, said: 'It was too bad, after their men had worked so hard at the breastworks. Hooker and another regiment got to shooting right in the end of them and they had to leave.' While in those hills, there were a great many sayings attributed to the rebels, and more than I will vouch for. One was that a prisoner taken by our men had acquired a very considerable respect for the way our generals were crowding things, and his way of manifesting it was by saying that Grant and Sherman ought to get on a high hill and give the command: 'Attention, creation, by kingdoms right wheel!' It so happened that our whole army was doing that very

thing at the time, making a right wheel on a fixed pivot, and the story took well. The regular Brigade lies in our front and a steady skirmish fire is going on. We have something more than twelve pounders with us, for guns of larger calibre are pounding away at the enemy on our left. We have nothing at all with us in the shape of baggage and officers carry theirs the same as the men. The cars now run into Big Shanty."

CHAPTER XIV.

The Battles Around Kenesaw Mountain—Johnston's Withdrawal
Beyond the Chattahoochee—Battle of Peach Tree Creek—Battle of Atlanta.

On June 10th Sherman's armies again moved forward, Schofield on the right, Thomas in the center, and McPherson on the left. Johnston's position covered a front of some twelve miles, from Lost Mountain on his left to Kenesaw on his right. Between those was Pine Mountain. The ground in his front was rough, timbered, and covered with all manner of obstructions. He held a line of great natural strength, and he had added to this by extensive lines of works, a matter he never neglected. It had rained most of the time since June 1st, and what roads there were could not be used. But the army constructed its own roads and toiled slowly along up to the base of Kenesaw. The One Hundred and Fourth marched on the 10th to a point beyond Big Shanty and camped in the mud. The 11th and 12th were so rainy that very little could be done. The Regiment was moved once or twice a half mile to the left and nearer the enemy. On the 14th the rain having slackened up the lines were advanced a mile and a half and works thrown up for ten miles. On this day the rebel General Polk was killed by a shot from one of our batteries which was playing on Pine Mountain. One of our signal officers who had learned the rebel signal key, ascertained the fact. General Sherman ordered the armies to advance on the 15th, which being done it was discovered that Johnston had shortened his lines by evacuating Pine Mountain. He thereby aided Thomas and Schofield greatly in the line of their advance. Our left was well extended around Kenesaw. Howard's Corps in advanc-

ing the lines had a brisk fight but drove the enemy from their intrenched skirmish line and into their works. The One Hundred and Fourth not long before was obliged to part with a valuable officer in the person of Captain Leighton, whose wound, received at Chickamauga, had become so bad as to compel him to leave for the hospital at Nashville. On the 16th the Regiment and Brigade were ordered to relieve the Second Brigade, having done which it advanced, skirmishing some six hundred yards and threw up breast-works. On the 17th the One Hundred and Fourth advanced half a mile, driving the enemy's skirmishers with Companies A, E and F, Major Widmer in charge. No casualties occurred. It then held the position gained. The operations on other parts of the line resulted in driving the rebels across Mud Creek. During the night the enemy attempted to regain the position, but was repulsed. On the 18th the Regiment again advanced and skirmishing drove the rebels into their works. In this charge Corporal James Logan, of Company C, was killed. Captain O. M. Southwell and Edwin S. Moore, of Company H, were severely wounded. During the day Generals Wood and Newton, of the Fourth Corps, surprised the enemy and secured an important part of his main line and intrenched. In the night Johnston withdrew from the portion still held, thereby preventing an intended assault by our forces on the 19th. At seven a. m. of the 19th the One Hundred and Fourth was moved to the front of and base of Kenesaw, against which the Fourteenth Corps now pressed closely. Johnston had further contracted his lines. Kenesaw was the salient of his army with the wings drawn back so as to cover Marietta and the rear toward Atlanta. The line was of immense strength and it was to be tested whether Johnston could maintain it or would retreat before his wily antagonist. General Sherman meantime kept pushing his lines closer to those of the enemy, ready to assault and fight when anything could be gained, and he also did not neglect his favorite game of playing around

the flanks and trying to reach the communications of his enemy. On the 20th the One Hundred and Fourth moved to the right and relieved some troops of the Fourth Corps. During the 21st and 22d the Regiment was close up to the rebel works and subjected to a terrific fire of artillery and musketry. John A. Cook, of Company C, was mortally wounded; Sergeant George Cummins, of Company E, and William P. Newcomb, of Company D, were wounded. The firing was heavy and continuous all of the 22d on the whole line. The rebel left, reinforced by Hood's Corps, which had come from the right, assaulted Hooker fiercely, but after several assaults withdrew with heavy loss. Our artillery, as Johnston admitted, mowed down Hood's columns by hundreds. General Sherman now determined to attack the rebel center and named the 27th for the assault, which was to be made by troops of Thomas and McPherson. At nine a. m., the time set, amidst the roar of cannon and musketry along the line of ten miles, the divisions of Davis and Newton leaping over their works, moved forward. The distance to the rebel works was about six hundred yards and the ground to be traversed rough, stony and steep. Under a terrific fire Davis' brigades advanced to the very parapets, but being unable to take them halted under the rebel guns, and equally unable to retreat, staid there and threw up intrenchments within a few yards of the enemy. Newton met with less success owing to the obstructions. McPherson at Little Kenesaw effected a lodgment near the enemy's works, but could not take them. Our losses were heavy, Thomas losing about two thousand and McPherson five hundred. General Harker was mortally wounded, also many other officers. However, Schofield had improved the opportunity presented and effected the crossing of Olley's Creek, when he established his corps in a position that imperiled Johnston's rear. General Sherman, tired of costly assaults, prepared more flanking movements.

The One Hundred and Fourth on the evening of the 27th, relieved part of the Second Brigade on the

front line and was about three hundred yards from the rebel works. Plenty of dead rebels lay in their front. Sergeant Sidney V. Arnold, of Company A, was wounded in the foot. The Regiment remained here until July 2d, when Sergeant Henry E. Price was wounded. In the afternoon it moved a short distance and threw up works. General Carlin receiving a leave of absence, Colonel A. G. McCook assumed command of the Brigade. On the 3d, the rebels were found to be gone from the front and the Regiment, marching at 7:30 on the Marietta road, advanced four miles, beyond Marietta and was again confronted with the enemy behind strong works. It was now about ten miles to the Chattahoochee River. On the 2d McPherson passed his army and cavalry to the right to flank Johnston. The latter very promptly, if not courteously, withdrew from all his huge fortifications on the Kenesaw line on the 3d, going to the river. July 4th the One Hundred and Fourth was engaged in heavy skirmishing all day in front of the enemy's works. Meantime Sherman had pursued rapidly, but found Johnston's front everywhere fortified. His object, however, was to hold back our army until his own was sure of a safe passage across the deep Chattahoochee. Beyond that river vast fortifications crowned every hill top to Atlanta, ten miles distant. When the astute rebel general perceived the scope of McPherson's movement he knew that our army could get below him at Marietta, or even cross the river. He had to fight in assault the strongly intrenched army under Thomas, or run to save Atlanta. He chose the latter.

On the 5th the One Hundred and Fourth and Fifteenth Kentucky advanced in reconnoissance toward the rebel works, but found them vacant; the enemy was again retreating and the regiments following, Captain Proctor, with Company I, captured eleven prisoners. The pursuit here was continued for two and a half miles when the Regiment suddenly found the enemy intrenched about two miles from the river. Skirmish-

ing then began and lasted heavily until evening, when the One Hundred and Fourth, being relieved, moved back a short distance. General Johnston having fallen back to his line in the Valley of the Chattahoochee, Sherman pursuing vigorously, planted General Thomas in front with his army of the Cumberland. Schofield and McPherson moved to the right down the river ten miles, while the dashing General Stoneman went still further below to Sandtown. Garrard's Cavalry moving up the river eighteen miles captured Rosswell and the crossings there. It was supposed that Johnston would exert himself to the utmost to prevent the National Army from crossing the Chattahoochee, and it would seem that he ought to have done so, but it appears that he regarded his other lines a little further back on Peach Tree Creek, and the immense fortifications of Atlanta itself as impregnable to assault in front, while investment of that famed city he thought impossible. Probably he decided that Sherman would also be unable to go around Atlanta and sever all of his communications with the rest of the Confederacy. He miscalculated the strength of Sherman's armies also. But it was determined that Atlanta, a place of the most vital importance to the very existence of the Confederacy, must be saved from the invader, hence the crossing of the river was scarcely disputed.

On the 9th Howard's Corps crossed at Paice's Ferry and found it defended by only a small guard. Newton's Division and Dodge's Corps crossed at Rosswell. Thomas demonstrated in front meantime. The One Hundred and Fourth was engaged on the skirmish line and with the Brigade, advanced to the first line of rebel rifle pits, which they captured. In this advance John G. Debolt, of Company E, was mortally wounded. Not being supported the Regiment had to fall back. During the night Johnston withdrew his army across the Chattahoochee, burning the bridges. Thus closed another era in the history of the campaign begun two months before and it ended in success, with a promise-

of final triumph for the armies of the Union sometime in the future. Sherman's losses in killed, wounded and missing, from June 1st to July 3d, aggregated 7,530 men. The Army of the Cumberland lost 5,531. The Army of the Tennessee, 1,334. The Army of the Ohio, 665. General Johnston made his losses in killed and wounded 3,948 men. His missing, prisoners not given, amounted to 2,000. The June campaign had been carried on under greater difficulties than the one in May. It had rained nearly every day, rendering movements slow and difficult. From the 10th of June to the 9th of July some part or all of the armies had been under fire constantly by day and frequently all night. The month had been one of severest trial, hardship and danger, yet amidst all the armies of the Union had pressed forward in the full confidence of victory, and when at last they beheld in the distance the spires of Atlanta, there was a greater desire than ever to press forward and capture the prize, and destroy, if possible, the last and only great rebel army south of Richmond.

General Sherman, having forced Johnston back to the defenses of Atlanta, began at once to prepare for the advance on that city. This was the more important, as it was not improbable as indicated by General Grant, that reinforcements would be sent from Virginia and from other points; in the endeavor to hold a place of so great value to the Confederacy. Therefore, from the 10th to the 17th of July new bridges were prepared, McPherson's army was transferred up the river to Rosswell, and Palmer's and Hooker's Corps were ready to cross at Paice's Ferry. Garrard's Cavalry was sent to the left, and Stoneman's and McCook's down the river to the right. On the 17th of July the movement was begun. McPherson, crossing at Rosswell, marched toward Stone Mountain, Schofield toward Cross Keys, and Thomas on the right toward Buckhead, the latter facing Peach Tree Creek and camping that night on Nancy's Creek. The enemy's skirmishers retired with little opposition. The One Hundred and Fourth occu-

piers a position about one mile beyond the river. The movement was a grand right wheel with the Fourteenth Corps as a pivot. On the 18th General Sherman learned from one of his spies, who had come from Atlanta, that General Hood was then commander of the rebel army in place of Johnston, having succeeded him on the 17th. This meant that a new policy was to be inaugurated by the rebel leaders, one in which offensive operations of the most vigorous character might be expected from what was known of Hood, who, though of small ability compared with Johnston, was a fighter of reputation. General Sherman so construed it and warned all of his subordinates to be on their guard. McPherson on the 18th reached the railroad near Stone Mountain, tore it up and marched toward Atlanta, at night joining Schofield at Decatur. The Army of the Cumberland approached Peach Tree. The One Hundred and Fourth crossed Nancy's Creek and maintaining a hot skirmish fire with the enemy, drove them a mile into their works. One man was wounded.

Thus far since crossing the Chattahoochee things had gone so smoothly that the boys began to speculate on the prospect of soon having a good time in Atlanta, but it was the calm that precedes the storm. Many long weeks of marching and fighting were destined to pass away before the fall of the "Gate City;" many a brave heart would become silent in death before the happening of that event. The shadows that were soon to fall upon this mighty army of one hundred thousand men, were gathering and lengthening, pregnant with the thunderclouds of battle and bearing destruction for the One Hundred and Fourth. On the 19th all the armies were closely united again before Atlanta, but portions of the Army of the Cumberland in front of Peach Tree fought their way into position across that creek under a spirited fire from the enemy. The One Hundred and Fourth bivouacked on Peach Tree at night. The 20th was a day of battle on this part of the line. Early in the morning the One Hundred and Fourth, crossing Peach Tree Creek at Howell's Mills

and marching about one mile, was formed in line of battle on the first line and on the left of the Brigade, with the Fifteenth Kentucky, Forty-second and Eighty-eighth Indiana on its right. Williams' Division of the Twentieth Corps was on the left. The One Hundred and Fourth was in advance of the left of the Fifteenth Kentucky about one hundred and twenty-five yards, and separated from it by a deep ravine which ran by the right of the Regiment and to the rear. The men began to throw up works, but had not made much progress when an order came to desist, it being stated that the lines would soon advance. The day was intensely hot and all sought the shade of the trees and bushes awaiting further orders. About four p. m. the enemy advanced and attacked the Twentieth Corps and in a few moments rushed upon the One Hundred and Fourth in two lines. The Regiment fired a volley that sent them back to a ravine, where, forming again, they advanced up the ravine on the right and attacked the right flank of the Regiment, pouring in a volley that killed or wounded half of the men in the five right companies. One of the rebel regiments, passing by the right, attacked the rear of the half-finished works on the right and a hand to hand contest ensued in which every man was a hero. Colonel Hapeman ordered Companies A, B and C, or what was left of them, to withdraw a little. The other companies, meantime, maintained their position, while the Fifteenth Kentucky and Forty-second and Eighty-eighth Indiana formed *en echelon* in the rear, opened a volley that made the enemy pause. Colonel Hapeman had sent for aid and the Tenth Wisconsin came to the rescue on the left, while the Twenty-first Wisconsin formed on the right. But before the latter arrived the rebels had been driven back and their colors, which they had planted on the works of the Regiment, captured. The first onset, which had proved so destructive, was the work of a few moments. The enemy in trying to escape through the ravine were nearly all either killed, wounded or captured by our men. The enemy had the

impression that they had struck the right flank of the Army of the Cumberland. In the retreat they removed most of their dead and wounded, but the One Hundred and Fourth buried five who had fallen in one spot. The fight lasted about an hour, but was begun by a surprise. The One Hundred and Fourth followed up the rebels with the rest of the Brigade and its skirmishers occupied their positions of the morning. The report of the General of the Brigade says, *vide* Reb. Rec., Vol. 38, Pt. 1, p. 532: "The heaviest of the fight fell on the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, and that Regiment, with the rest of the command acted splendidly throughout of the whole engagement." Colonel Hapeman says: "The officers and men behaved gallantly and remained firm in their position." The rebel attack did not extend further to the right than the front of the First Brigade. It would seem that sufficient care had not been taken by Colonel McCook, who, in the absence of General Carlin, commanded the Brigade in posting the Regiment where it was found by the enemy. The losses were appalling for so small a command and cast a shadow of gloom over the Regiment. They were as follows: Killed—Captain David C. Rynearson, Company C; Captain John S. H. Doty, Company E; Sergeant Oliver P. Harding, Company A; Alonzo H. Larkin, Company A; Corporal Edward Woolsoncroft, Company B; Sergeant John Thorson, Company G; Corporal Edward Munson, Company C; Washington G. Parker, Company C; Sergeant Henry E. Price, Company D; Corporal Thomas Burnham, Company D; Musician Otho Hobart, Company D; Norman Grant, Company D; William B. Coyle, Company D; John S. Powers, Company D; Peter Dunn, Company E; John McCullough, Company E; John W. Abbott, Company E. Mortally wounded—Hiram Anderson, Company D; William W. Pilkington, Company E. Wounded—David Varner, Company A; Patrick O'Donnell, Company A, wounded and taken prisoner; Sergeant William M. Chambers, Company B; Sergeant Albert C. Bassett, Company B; Henry U. Robison, Company B; Henry Winterscheidt,

Company B; Sidney W. Burgess, Company B; Gustavus Peterson, Company B; Mons Olson, Company B; Stephen H. Patterson, Company B; Lieutenant Thomas Clark, Company D, severely; Sergeant John T. Post, Company D, in the head; Corporal Lewis K. Hutton, Company D, severely in the head and right leg; John Shapland, Company D; John Rinker, Company D; Richard J. Gage, severely, three wounds; Sergeant William J. Anderson, Company E; Sergeant Robert A. Bratton, Company E; Corporal William H. Conard, Company E, severely in right shoulder; Corporal Hilon L. Mead, Company E, in the head; William M. Wilson, Company E, severely in left shoulder joint.

Captain William Strawn, of Company F, says in regard to Peach Tree Creek: "We had crossed the Creek and had come to a halt near some thick woods and brush; stacked arms and began some temporary works when we were ordered to stop. We were out of sight and at some distance from the Brigade, what for we never knew. It was very hot. About four p. m. our pickets came rushing headlong over our slight works, and a rebel force following closely, fired and charged on the right of the Regiment, which had scarcely time to get into line when they were upon us. The whole right was doubled back on the left, when order was restored and the rebels eventually driven back, leaving part of their dead and wounded in our hands. The rest of the Brigade came to the rescue. The left of the Regiment, of which my company was the right, owing to the fact that it was on the sheltered side of a ridge, escaped unharmed and took part in the fight with spirit. But what a terrible loss had fallen on the right. Half of Companies A, B, C, D and E, were either killed, wounded, or captured, to be dragged to the rebel hells called prisons. Company E, next on my right, lost half its men. Captain Doty, my warm personal friend, lay dying with five bullet wounds in his body. He was lying with his head down hill. Realizing his condition he called to me to pray

for him. Taking him in my arms and placing him in a better position I administered what consolation I could. His blood saturating my clothing, I held him until he was carried to the rear on a stretcher. Duty calling me elsewhere I saw no more of my beloved friend and whole-souled, noble soldier. He died soon after in the full consciousness that his life had been given to a just cause, and with the hope of the Christian. A truly noble soul, using no cant, making no loud professions, but with full faith in his Redeemer and the goodness of God. The center of the rebel line struck the right and rear where it had an enfilading fire and nothing but the elevation spoken of saved the left. We have a right to believe that the placing of the Regiment so far away from the rest of the Brigade was due to the inability or carelessness of our Brigade Commander. I have forgotten his name and am glad of it; my indignation over the affair was not at white heat until a copy of a Cincinnati paper came into camp with a communication from 'our correspondent at the front,' in which the 'bravery, ability and consummate generalship' with which the commander handled the Brigade, etc., was heralded to the world. Handled the Brigade! Bah! The Brigade having been placed in an awkward position and made to believe there was no enemy within striking distance, when the time came, handled itself! the other regiments coming to our aid as soon as we were attacked. However, we lost many brave men owing entirely to the fact that the Regiment had been placed in an improper position before a vigilant foe, ever on the lookout for just such an opportunity as was presented. When burying the dead on the next day quite a number were found on both sides, pierced with the bayonet. Notwithstanding the suddenness of the attack and the fierceness of the struggle, there was no panic in our ranks. This was owing to the fact that we had become so accustomed to the coolness of our regimental officers that one and all took it for granted that to simply obey orders was the surest way to come

out all right. The next morning was spent in burying the dead, in which sad duty the dead rebels received the same attention as our own."

John G. Newell, of Company E, says in regard to Captain Doty: "I was among the first to reach the side of our beloved and lamented Captain Doty when he fell at Peach Tree Creek, and shall never forget his last words, which were these: 'Drive back those rebels first, then take care of me.' He was the idol of his men, noble, generous, brave."

While the One Hundred and Fourth was engaged as described on the right, the tide of battle had been borne strongly against the divisions of Newton, Williams and Geary, on the left. The enemy about three o'clock swarmed in dense masses out of their intrenchments and rushed from the woods, taking Newton on both flanks and front, and were coming in between him and Geary when Ward's Division confronted them and threw the rebels into confusion and retreat with heavy losses. Williams and Geary, with Newton, were equally successful in repulsing every attack and the rebels withdrew, but later attempted to turn Newton's left in heavy columns, when General Thomas assuming personal direction, massed all the artillery of Ward and Newton and mowed down the enemy by thousands. The battle raged with fury until six, when the rebel hosts again withdrew. On the right, opposite the One Hundred and Fourth, their second attack was easily repulsed, and in this the decimated Regiment took part. Hooker's Corps lost about fifteen hundred men. Hood's losses were heavy, being from three to five thousand. Ward's Division captured seven battle flags, and two hundred and forty-six prisoners. The rebel repulses had been signal ones and the new policy of Hood and his master was fully shown. Its success or failure was of more importance to the rebels than to Sherman, whose large and compact army scarcely felt the blow and thereafter knew well what to expect.

On the 21st the One Hundred and Fourth occupied

the morning in the sad task of burying the dead. The wounded were taken in charge by Surgeon Dyer. This duty completed, the One Hundred and Fourth, with the Brigade, was advanced half a mile under a brisk fire. The movement was in conformity with that of Hooker's Corps on the left. Captain Strawn says: "A long skirmish line was formed with that of the Twentieth Corps, and orders given to push the enemy into their main works. Company F was sent from our Regiment and ordered to occupy a central position in the line, which, judging from the shouting and reports of musketry, was several miles long. We experienced a stubborn resistance advancing amidst continuous firing, so that as a whole the progress of the line was very slow. During the time Company F, with enough to do in its front, suddenly discovered that the skirmishers of the Twentieth Corps on our left had halted for some reason unknown to us. This gave the rebels an opportunity to pour in a galling fire on the left of my line. The ground we were marching over was covered with a thick growth of trees and brush in full leaf. The rebels had made defenses by digging pits and throwing the dirt on the side toward us. Over these they had cunningly arranged branches so as to conceal their locality and occupants from our view as we approached. Sometimes we ran right into these before discovering them. William Jefferson was killed at the base of one of these, to all appearance before he discovered its character. Samuel McCashland was mortally wounded by a musket ball from the uncovered left before mentioned, and died on the 29th, fully conscious, sending farewell and love to all his comrades. James M. Gatchell was badly wounded in the hip, but recovered. George Mushberger was wounded. These casualties happened nearly at the same time, and the fire from our left becoming every moment more spiteful, I ordered the men to lie down and only fire when they could see a rebel to fire at. Unlooked-for trouble had occurred all along the line, as we soon received orders to desist and withdraw. To advance

had been almost impossible and to withdraw was equally hazardous. We were so close to the rebel rifle pits that if the boys should rise to their feet they would be almost certain to be shot. It was my business to notify each one and I managed to get all out of the position, except two or three who, taken with a panic, had broken for the rear. On arriving at our camp I sent a Sergeant to bring up those who had left us, knowing they would be ashamed. Then I said to one of them, 'I am ashamed of you; what was the matter?' As honest as honesty itself, he replied, 'Well, Cap, I was skeert.' This young soldier was naturally as brave as the bravest; he had never flinched before and his record thereafter was equally good."

General Hood, having failed in his attacks on the Peach Tree Creek line, a plan devised by General Johnston himself, withdrew his army that night to the defenses immediately near Atlanta. These consisted of long lines of intrenchments, forts, ditches in front, abatis, and chevaux de frise, all of which had been elaborately prepared long ago in anticipation of attack. During the day our armies had steadily driven back the enemy and night found them approaching the walls of the city, only three miles distant, so near and yet so far. Of the movement of the One Hundred and Fourth on the 22d Captain Strawn says: "The enemy having withdrawn in the night we formed line of battle, Company E as skirmishers, and marched through the woods with slight opposition, which soon disappeared, and we deluded ourselves into the belief that the enemy had really evacuated Atlanta. This idea caused us to abandon the line of battle formation and we took the rout step, marching at will without regard to time, and we were proceeding gaily along right into—no, not the city, but plain sight of the rebel fortifications. The time occupied in grasping the situation and wheeling into line right and left was not long." But the 22d was not to close without a battle of severe proportions on the left. McPherson's Army of the Tennessee was fiercely attacked by a part of Hood's army

in assault, in which, gaining at first some advantage, it was before the close of the day badly defeated and sought shelter within the works. The brave and gifted McPherson fell early in the action, yielding up his life at the early age of thirty-four. He was succeeded on the field by General John A. Logan. The enemy lost, as computed by General Logan, 3,240 men killed, 2,200 of these were from actual count; 1,000 prisoners were taken besides those wounded. Their entire loss was estimated at 8,000. Our army lost in killed, wounded and missing, 3,722 men. Thus closed the battle of Atlanta, and both armies sat down behind their intrenchments, Hood at bay, and Sherman to solve the problem of how to compass the defeat of his antagonist and seize Atlanta. Writing of the 23d Sherman Leland says: "I took the team up to the Regiment and staid there until the shells from the enemy's batteries made it necessary for the safety of the mules to move to a hollow near by, from which we were soon shelled out. Then moved back and halted near the railroad." It occurs to the writer that those mules must have been valuable. On the 24th, about eleven at night, the One Hundred and Fourth took part in a feint attack on the enemy's works for the purpose of drawing their fire and learning the position of their batteries. The bugles sounded the charge and yelling began all along the line, when the rebels opened fire and the object was accomplished. After that our boys amused themselves in laughing at the rebels.

CHAPTER XV.

The Siege and Fall of Atlanta.

On the 26th of July the One Hundred and Fourth was again called upon to mourn the loss of one of its bravest and most faithful soldiers, Charles B. Ruger, of Company E, being mortally wounded by a musket ball from the enemy's works whilst the Regiment was resting quietly behind the defenses. His father, Gabriel Ruger, was well known to the Regiment as a great patriot and the firm friend of the soldiers of La Salle County, which fact had been shown on many occasions, and by his public acts as a member of the Board of Supervisors of the County. Charley was loved by all and there was a feeling of sadness when his young life was so suddenly and cruelly ended by a rebel bullet.

Colonel McCook having gone home, was succeeded temporarily by Colonel Taylor in the command of the Brigade, Colonel Hapeman taking command of the left wing of the Brigade. Other changes occurred on the 27th, in accordance with the desires of General Sherman. General Howard was appointed to command the Army of the Tennessee, succeeding General Logan. General Stanley then took command of the Fourth Corps. General Joseph Hooker resigned, being in the sulks because not preferred by Sherman as Commander of the Army of the Tennessee. Though General Sherman had an undoubted leaning toward regular army officers, West Point men, we did not see John A. Logan resigning when Howard succeeded him. He had always been identified with the Army of the Tennessee and was fully capable to command it, but with him patriotism and duty were paramount.

On the 25th the armies were distributed as follows: The Army of the Tennessee on the left, the Army of

the Ohio next on the right; then came the Army of the Cumberland, numbering from left to right, the Fourth, Twentieth and Fourteenth Army Corps. The intrenched lines extended for a distance of five miles. The cavalry was divided into two strong divisions under McCook and Stoneman. The rebel works in and about Atlanta being too strong to assault successfully and the operations of a regular siege too slow to suit the impatient mind of General Sherman; also to avoid the butchery of his brave soldiers, he proposed to force Hood out of Atlanta by executing another grand flank movement on the right designed to secure possession of the Macon and Atlanta Railroad, which was the only one left to the rebels and by which they received their supplies and kept communication open with the rear. This destroyed, Hood must of necessity come out and fight or abandon the city. Therefore General Sherman issued orders for general movements on the 27th. The cavalry started by two different routes to destroy the railroad, but only partially succeeded, and Stoneman essaying to liberate the Federal prisoners at Macon and Andersonville, was himself captured, together with seven hundred of his men, at the former place. The writer, then a prisoner of war at Macon, remembers well the advent of General Stoneman and his officers, into the prison pen. As his command approached Macon the prisoners heard the firing and expected to be liberated, but their astonishment and disappointment was great, when soon after our would-be rescuers came in as prisoners. This episode did not add in any great degree to General Stoneman's gentle disposition as evinced by his vigorous language. The Army of the Tennessee moved to the right, joining Thomas, and was severely engaged on the 28th with Hardee's and Lee's Corps sent by Hood, who rightly understood the meaning of the movement. These troops made six desperate assaults and were six times repulsed with very heavy losses. Many prisoners and five battle flags were taken. The battle was fought near Ezra Church. Our troops had no intrenchments,

but only slight barricades of rails and logs. General John A. Logan, Commander of the Fifteenth Corps, was awarded great credit by General Howard for his conduct in this battle. General Hood having again failed to accomplish anything by repeated assaults, rested behind his works, and during the next three days General Sherman gradually extended his lines to the right toward the Macon road, fully satisfied by this time that his cavalry could not break up that line. By reaching it with his infantry and artillery the object might be gained. Hood, however, made corresponding movements, which, having the inner and shorter line, it was easy to do. The losses to Sherman during July in killed, wounded and missing, aggregated 9,719 men. The rebel losses for the same period in killed and wounded were 8,841, but the prisoners, numbering 2,000, were not given in the rebel reports.

On August 1st the One Hundred and Fourth, whilst engaged in skirmishing, had one man wounded. Major Widmer, as usual, had charge of the line. On the 3d General Carlin returned and assumed command of the Brigade, which moved about four miles to the right in close proximity to the enemy. On the 4th the Regiment moved to the line of Utoy Creek, on the extreme right, relieving troops of the Twenty-third Corps. On the 5th the Brigade advanced to develop the enemy, and charging, drove them from the first line of rifle pits. The One Hundred and Fourth moved in the evening two miles to the right and took position on the right of the Fifteenth Corps. It remained here during the 6th, but on the 7th was actively engaged in an advance made toward the main rebel works, losing during the day fourteen men killed and wounded. The first and second lines of rebel rifle pits were captured under a furious fire from the rebel works. Captain Strawn writes thus of the engagement: "Being placed in command of the picket line of our Regiment we soon found ourselves in close proximity to the rebel skirmishers. The whole line of the Brigade's skirmishers joined us on our right and left. About twelve m. Gen-

eral Carlin came along the line in the thick brush and gave us verbal orders to have our men ready on the line of battle without any noise, and at a given signal, charge and drive the rebels out of their defenses and as far as possible toward their main line. We did not have long to wait. The charge was made and so unexpectedly to the rebels that most of them forsook their rifle pits without firing a gun. We pursued them with great celerity on the keen run, until an open field was reached when fire was opened on us from the rebel works on the other side. Meantime we had pulled down a high worm fence in our front and erected temporary defenses. General Carlin then coming up with the whole Brigade, a strong line was established within two hundred yards of the rebel breastworks. The One Hundred and Fourth was moved a few rods to the left of the rail barricade and established a line in the edge of the brush along the side of an open field fronting the enemy. One of my men suddenly found himself alone in the field and in view of the rebels. Curling down behind a stump he remained until dark, when he joined the company. Captain Fitzsimmons, of Company K, who was on top of the ridge in the open field, was almost instantly killed. He was a very brave and capable officer, much respected by the whole Regiment and was missed greatly." The following casualties occurred on the 7th at Utoy Creek: Killed—Captain James P. Fitzsimmons, Company K; Sergeant Albert C. Bassett, Company B; Sergeant William H. Craig, Company K; Charles E. Graves, Company H. Mortally wounded—John M. Winslow, Company A. Wounded—Robert West, Company B; John W. Davis, Company C; Samuel J. Doane, Company C; Alexander H. Lane, Company D; Sergeant Francis M. Daugherty, Company F; Corporal James Mooney, Company F; Oliver Lawrence, Company G; Roswell Jacobs, Company H; Cornelius Snider, Company I.

General John M. Palmer having resigned the command of the Fourteenth Army Corps on the 6th, General R. W. Johnson, by virtue of seniority, succeeded

him, but gave place a few days later to General Jefferson C. Davis, who became permanent Commander.

The One Hundred and Fourth remained on the new advanced lines close to the enemy's works until August 26th, exposed most of the time to a severe fire from artillery and sharpshooters. This compelled the men to keep closely under cover, but several losses occurred to the Regiment while in its works or on the skirmish lines. On the 8th, John P. Johnson, of Company F, was badly wounded. On the 9th, P. A. Hawk, of Company G, was wounded in the face, and on the 11th, John Everitt, of Company H, in the head. On the 12th Corporal John Ruble, of Company G, color bearer, was severely wounded. Captain Strawn, speaking of this, says: "A stray bullet coming from the right made four holes in the hat of Sergeant John Shay, of my company, and then plunged into the neck of the color bearer. The blood spurted out in a stream as large as a man's little finger. I was standing close by and thought an artery had been severed. Our Surgeon, fortunately, was near, and being summoned, came quickly and applying his thumb to the wound, bandaged it and sent the man to the hospital. Few of us expected to see him alive again, but in a short time he recovered and resumed his place as color bearer." Captain Proctor mentions the same event and says that about that time several men were killed or severely wounded, always in or about the head, and he attributes the killing of Fitzsimmons, Craig and Graves, as well as the wounding of the others to the same rebel sharpshooter, who was probably concealed in the thick foliage of a tree. The One Hundred and Fourth took part in an advance on the 13th, to capture the rebel rifle pits in front. These were carried for the whole length of two brigades, the Regiment losing in killed George Schweigart, of Company K; Joseph Burkart and Nathan Rham, of Company K, were wounded; also Alexander Bramble and William H. Jones, of Company D.

Edgar L. Stevens, of Company D, thus describes the

part taken by himself and comrades in this action. He says: "I was one of twenty-one men on the picket line commanded by Lieutenant Rood, of Company G. We were on the south side of a little creek. The rebel picket lines were on the other side, in the edge of some woods, there being a cleared field three hundred yards wide between them and the creek. General Carlin came out to our picket line and asked the Lieutenant if he could charge and take the rebel line of rifle pits in front. The Lieutenant said he could try. The men were then assembled in single line two or three yards apart and at the word of command we clambered through the brush down the bank, and wading over rushed up the opposite side, when we came into full view of the enemy, who began to fire on us at once. Instead of returning the fire, we advanced on them at the double quick without halting, until we reached their pits and mounting the works with muskets cocked and bayonets fixed, demanded their surrender. The rebels immediately dropped their guns and being collected, were escorted to the rear by a part of our boys. Thus twenty-two men, including our commander, captured forty-four rebels without our having fired a shot."

The ease with which the rebel line was taken and the ready surrender of the rebels was due to the fact that they had become tired of fighting and only wanted a decent pretext to get under the protection of the old flag. On some parts of the line the rebels, according to Captain Proctor, had arranged to fire over the heads of our men when they charged. This agreement, it seems, was faithfully carried out, and the casualties occurring to our side were inflicted from other sources. On the 13th and 14th some three hundred men managed to be captured by our forces. Meantime, however, the fire from the rebel sharpshooters and their main works continued. On the evening of the 14th the enemy made a dash on the skirmish line of the One Hundred and Fourth, wounding two men. Their battery made the head logs of our works fly with solid

shot and shell, but meeting with a firm resistance from Captain Proctor and his men, the enemy fell back to their works.

General Sherman sent Kilpatrick on the 18th to break up the railroad. That General destroyed some three miles and made the circuit of Atlanta, but failed to inflict lasting damage and Sherman then determined to raise the siege of the city and throw the main part of his army further south toward Jonesboro, directly on Hood's communications. In preparation for the movement, the Twentieth Corps was sent to the intrenchments beyond the Chattahoochee to guard the bridge, the ferries, material, supplies, etc., there accumulated. The Fourth Corps covered the transfer. Beginning on the night of the 25th, the Fourth Corps moved to the right and closed up on the Fourteenth Corps near Utoy Creek. In the night of the 26th the Army of the Tennessee went to the extreme right of the other two corps. The One Hundred and Fourth, leaving the works where it had remained so long, and marching to the right until one a. m. of the 27th, went into bivouac for the rest of the day. As afterward learned, the rebels in Atlanta, on finding that Sherman's armies had disappeared, rejoiced greatly and telegraphed the news all over the south, thinking that they had got rid of the hated Yankees, but they soon after found that they had crowed to soon, for on the 28th the meaning of this sudden departure began to dawn upon their minds. Hood, to meet the new movement of his adversary, had thrown Hardee's and Lee's Corps into Jonesboro. The 28th was occupied by the armies in executing a grand left wheel on Schofield as a pivot, which was closed at night by the arrival of Thomas and Howard at the railroad. The One Hundred and Fourth camped near Red Oak, and on the 29th was detailed to guard troops engaged in tearing up the track and destroying the material.

On the 30th the Twenty-third Corps faced East Point. Thomas was near on the right and Howard

approaching Jonesboro. The One Hundred and Fourth moved six miles and camped. Howard did some skirmishing with the enemy and reached a point within two miles of Jonesboro. The movements of all the armies on the 31st were directed toward the new objective and the railroad, which was destroyed as they advanced. In the afternoon Hardee made an attack on a part of Howard's line, but was repulsed. It became evident to every soldier on the evening of the 31st that the long campaign for the possession of Atlanta would soon end. All felt that some great event was about to happen. It was an intuitive feeling, though the exact situation was not yet fully known. On September 1st the armies were early in motion and late in the afternoon the Fourteenth Corps formed a junction with Howard's left reaching to the railroad. Stanley and Schofield followed. General Davis forming his divisions in line in front of Hardee's works, charged and captured a rebel brigade and two batteries. The One Hundred and Fourth was present. Owing to night coming on and the failure of Stanley to arrive in time, Hardee was enabled to escape and retreat to Lovejoy's Station. During the night heavy explosions were heard in the direction of Atlanta, twenty miles distant, the meaning of which was a cause of conjecture. The morning of the 2d dawned upon the deserted works of the rebels at Jonesboro, and Sherman was not a little chagrined that Hardee had escaped, but at once ordered a vigorous pursuit. The Fourteenth Corps remained at Jonesboro. During the day rumors of the evacuation of Atlanta reached our army and caused great rejoicing. Even General Thomas, it is said, threw up his hat and indulged in extraordinary antics of happiness. General Slocum, who, from his works at the Chattahoochee, had heard the explosion in the night, sent Colonel Coburn early in the morning with a brigade toward the city, and followed himself soon after. On the way these troops were met by the Mayor of Atlanta, who made a formal

surrender. The city was then occupied by General Slocum's command in force. It was found that Hood, before leaving, had destroyed nearly all the material he could not remove. However, Slocum secured twenty cannon and some small arms. Vast numbers of cars and locomotives, machinery and army supplies, together with buildings, had been blown up. Fair Atlanta had become a wreck in part. Later in the day Sherman received a note from General Slocum that Atlanta was really ours. General Sherman, though with his army before the enemy at Lovejoy's, soon decided to bring the present campaign to a close, return to Atlanta, and give his armies a much needed rest after their four months of marchings and battles, during which time there had been scarcely a day when some part of the lines was not under fire. There were, besides, other reasons for a halt. A most vital part of the rebel Confederacy had been wrested from the grasp of Jeff. Davis, but his army still remained, though in retreat and no doubt disheartened. New plans must be studied for future movements against the still defiant foe. Therefore on the 5th Sherman's armies were ordered to march to Atlanta, arriving in and around the city on the 8th, where they were disposed in commanding positions and went into camp for a brief period to enjoy the fruits of victory obtained after one of the longest, most remarkable and brilliant campaigns on record.

On the 3d of September the following dispatch was received and promulgated to the armies:

"Executive Mansion,
"Washington, D. C., Sept. 3d, 1864.

"The National thanks are tendered by the President to Major-General W. T. Sherman and the gallant officers and soldiers of his command before Atlanta, for the distinguished ability and perseverance displayed in the campaign in Georgia, which, under Divine favor, has resulted in the capture of Atlanta. The marches, battles, sieges, and other military operations that have

signalized the campaign, must render it famous in the annals of war, and have entitled those who have participated therein to the applause and thanks of the Nation.

“ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
“President of the United States.”

This and another from General Grant created great enthusiasm among the soldiers and each could justly feel proud that he had borne a part, however humble, in the Atlanta campaign.

To no one, perhaps, was the success of Sherman's armies more gratifying than to Abraham Lincoln. Atlanta fell at an opportune time in the history of the Nation in its struggle for existence. A national election was then approaching and this victory made the re-election of President Lincoln certain. It gave new courage and moral force to the friends of the Union in the North, who wisely and naturally desired to have Mr. Lincoln re-elected, while it equally discouraged the adherents of General McClellan, the candidate of the Democratic party and of the South, who had been nominated on a platform that declared the war a failure and that it should be stopped at once. It appears that our Democratic soldiers thought differently. Captain James M. Leighton, a war Democrat, writing from Nashville on September 8th, says: “In addition to Court Martial duties I was assigned to the command of a battalion of convalescents for the defense of Nashville against Wheeler. The State Convention, composed of all Union men, has been held here four days, eliciting great interest. Copperheads have kept out of sight. However, one of the delegates to the Chicago National Democratic Convention arrived here in time, as he thought, to enlighten this convention. He got into the hall and commenced his Chicago secesh harangue, when he was hissed down and requested to leave the room, with the assurance that on his refusal he would be put out. I think it would be well for many of our northern men to read the resolutions

passed here, one of which is an unqualified condemnation of the Chicago Convention and 'platform.' " Again he writes: "It does seem as though people at the North are making every effort to cripple the present Administration. We think since hearing of McClellan's nomination, that Uncle Abe's chances are good. I wish they would leave it to the soldiers; we would settle the question at once." That Captain Leighton voiced the convictions of ninety-five per cent or more of the soldiers who were Democrats, is no doubt true.

To show the feeling among soldiers the writer, then a prisoner of war, was present at a test election held in our prison camp at Columbia, S. C., about October 12th. One thousand and twenty-seven votes were cast, nearly all in the prison voting. Of these, eight hundred and eighty-four were cast for Abraham Lincoln, one hundred and forty-three for McClellan. The Illinois men voted seventy-nine for the former, eight for the latter. The figures are taken from the diary of the writer. The votes for McClellan were mostly given by soldiers who were from the eastern armies. While the patriotic people of the North were rejoicing with bonfires, illuminations and speech-making in honor of the signal triumphs of Sherman's armies, and gathering new moral strength and determination that the rebellion should not succeed, the effect on our erring brethren of the South was quite the opposite. They had lost faith in the success of their cause, but pride on the part of many and hatred on the part of the leaders, held them to their allegiance. The great majority, however, it is safe to say, were utterly tired of the losing contest. Nowhere was this more apparent than among the soldiers, who frequently met our own on the picket lines in the intervals of fighting, when the subject was fully and freely discussed in the most friendly manner and with marked effect on the enemy, which was sure to bear fruit. These stolen interviews generally ended with promises on the part of all to spare each other if they met in battle. Well might angels weep over the stern necessity that com-

pelled them to seek each other's lives. On the Atlanta campaign desertions had been numerous, there being 2,438 reported in four months. But while the rebel soldiers were heartily tired of fighting they were held back by a pardonable pride, by notions of honor and other considerations. Said an old Confederate soldier to the writer: "I went in on the wave of excitement that swept the South, and against my judgment; my neighbors did the same. I was at Donelson, Shiloh, and all through, but soon saw that we would lose in the end. But I was in, so were all my relatives and friends, who had either enlisted voluntarily or had been drafted. Seeing no way to get out and expect to ever have again the respect of my old neighbors, I stayed." This man reflected the feelings of thousands and showed that he was honorable. His education, circumstances and surroundings compelled him to be a rebel soldier. But the worm of discontent had not only worked among the masses of unwilling victims before and after the fall of Atlanta. Many rebel leaders began to weaken. Governor Brown, of Georgia, was one of these, and when Hood fell back before Sherman, withdrew the State Militia, numbering 15,000 men, under General G. W. Smith. He made the plausible pretext of its being necessary in order that the sorghum crop might be harvested, but it was known that he was only seeking an opportunity to save Georgia from further damage. However, he dared not take the final step severing further relations with the Confederacy. Jefferson Davis, utterly dismayed by the fall of Atlanta and rendered desperate by the condition of affairs, made a visit during September to Georgia and Hood's army. On his way through the Confederacy, he foolishly, as usual, indulged in speech-making and dropped remarks as to his future policy, that were soon reported to our Government and to General Sherman. He bitterly assailed Governor Brown and promised everybody in Georgia that the steps about to be undertaken would result in the invader being driven from her sacred soil, even to the

Ohio River. His insane boasts quickly reached our lines and put General Sherman on guard.

Meantime, Sherman's armies spent the month of September in pleasant camps on the hills around Atlanta, engaged in recuperating and preparing for another campaign, though no one had an idea as to what its nature would be. Sherman Leland, writing a little later as to the movements of the One Hundred and Fourth, says: "We reached our new camp at Whitehall, four miles from Atlanta, on the 8th, when all became busily engaged in fixing up our quarters after the long and arduous campaign. We had a fine location and cabins were built and everything in good shape in a week. We remained here until October 3d, enjoying the rest immensely. During this time Captain Leighton and Lieutenant F. M. Sapp resigned on account of wounds received at Chickamauga. Captain Porter, of Company B, was transferred to become Colonel of the One Hundred and Twenty-third U. S. C. troops." The One Hundred and Fourth had begun the campaign in May, with a total effective strength of two hundred and ninety-six officers and men. The ranks had become thinner and thinner from day to day. The Regiment had lost in four months three officers and twenty-two men killed, two officers and seventy-one men wounded, and five missing, also probably killed; a total of one hundred and three, or thirty-five per cent of the whole number. It had been under fire one hundred days during the campaign, and on every occasion had acquitted itself with honor. On the 5th of September the Regiment mustered one hundred and seventy men and thirteen officers, less than two full companies, but equal in experience and discipline obtained by continual service, by battles, sieges, marches and hardships, to a full regiment of new troops.

Colonel Hapeman, in making his report of the Atlanta campaign, says: "I cannot close this report without giving credit to the brave officers and men of the command. For four months they have endured

the campaign, and have always behaved themselves in a manner worthy the name of American soldiers. Great credit is due Major Widmer for the bravery and skill he has always displayed in his management of the skirmish line. The loss of Captain Doty, Captain Rynearson and Captain Fitzsimmons is deeply felt by the Regiment. They were gallant officers, and loved and respected by their men."

The total losses in Sherman's armies during August and September in killed, wounded and missing amounted to 5,139 men. Hood's losses for the same period were 7,443 men, which included 3,738 taken prisoners. The aggregate Union losses in the campaign were 31,687 men. Those of Johnston and Hood 34,979 men, as determined by the rebel records.

CHAPTER XVI.

Pursuit of Hood and Return to Atlanta.

While at Atlanta Colonel Douglas Hapeman was ordered to assume command of the First Brigade. General Carlin commanded the Division. Colonel Hapeman continued in command until November 8th, when Colonel Hobart, Twenty-first Wisconsin, his senior, succeeded him. The term of service of several regiments had expired, and the First Brigade, under Colonel Hapeman, began the next campaign with the following organizations, commanded as follows: One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, Major John H. Widmer; Forty-second Indiana, Captain G. R. Kellams; Eighty-eighth Indiana, Major L. J. Blair; Thirty-third Ohio, Captain Jos. Hinson; Ninety-fourth Ohio, Lieutenant-Colonel R. P. Hutchins; Twenty-first Wisconsin, Captain C. H. Walker. The entire strength of Carlin's Division on September 20th was 4,191 men, all veteran soldiers.

Up to the 20th of September Hood's army had remained quietly at Lovejoy's, about twenty-five miles from Atlanta, glad enough to have a period of rest, while its leader was with the rebel President endeavoring to solve the difficult problem of how to begin a new campaign, intended to regain what had been lost. It was an exceedingly knotty question, but probably the plan agreed upon and adopted was as wise as any, in view of the desperate condition of Confederate affairs at that time. However, on the 21st the rebel army began to show symptoms of being much alive, as it moved on that date toward Sherman's rear, the infantry reaching Palmetto Station and the cavalry crossing the Chattahoochee. This gave an intimation as to Hood's plans, which evidently were to strike first

Sherman's line of communications with Chattanooga. His plans were further developed when on the 24th General Forrest suddenly appeared with eight or ten thousand cavalry before Athens, Alabama, and captured the small garrison there. The intention to raid in the rear was plain and Hood's movement correctly surmised. President Jeff. Davis appearing in Macon on the 28th, made a flaming speech still further revealing what any man of sense in his position would have concealed. Within twenty-four hours General Sherman, by means of his spies, possessed a copy of that speech, and knew that Hood proposed to march for the north, hoping thus to draw him and his armies away from Georgia in a vain pursuit and disastrous retreat, Davis having been rash enough to promise that only the retreat of the great Napoleon from Moscow would bear any comparison to it. Being fully satisfied by October 1st that Hood's army was across the Chattahoochee, Sherman, leaving the Twentieth Corps to hold Atlanta, put the rest of his armies in motion for the rear at Marietta, conjecturing that Hood was aiming for his railroad, which proved to be true. There were numerous garrisons along this road and before this date Newton's Division had been sent to Chattanooga and Corse's to Rome, while all the commanders at important points had been put on guard. Morgan's Division and General Thomas left for Chattanooga on the 29th as a further precaution against what was anticipated. Hapeman's Brigade and the One Hundred and Fourth struck tents on October 3d, and marching in a heavy rain reached and crossed the Chattahoochee, bivouacking at midnight near Vining's Station. The boys will never forget that first night spent without fires because they would not burn. The comfortable quarters left near Atlanta in the morning seemed like palaces. This was only the initiative in many long months of almost continuous marching for more than a thousand miles, but it was the first step in the final grand march that swept to the sea, the irresistible waves of which it resembled, and like them

was not stayed until having swept northward through wide states like an avalanche, there were no longer any rebel armies to oppose, no rebellion to conquer.

General Sherman had for active operations about sixty-five thousand men, Hood about forty thousand as estimated. Many changes had occurred of late among the officers. General J. D. Cox commanded the Army of the Ohio. General Thomas having gone to Chattanooga, General D. S. Stanley was the senior Major-General of the Fourth and Fourteenth Corps. Logan and Blair being north, their Corps were commanded by Generals Osterhaus and T. E. G. Ransom, the latter a La Salle County man, who had gone out as Major of the famous old Eleventh, and had acquired distinction as a leader and fighter, but alas! in a few days more he was obliged to yield to the conqueror of all, the only foe he ever feared, which in the guise of insidious disease, ended his life on this march. The march was resumed on the 4th toward Kenesaw, the One Hundred and Fourth making some ten miles that day. Sherman had signaled via Kenesaw to General Corse at Rome to march at once to the relief of Allatoona which was held at the time by a small command and was believed by Sherman to be one objective of the enemy. General Corse fortunately arrived in time on the 4th and on the 5th made the defense of that place forever memorable. On the latter date Allatoona was attacked by French's Division, but unsuccessfully and with heavy loss to the rebels. General Sherman, who was on the heights of Kenesaw, eighteen miles distant, signaled assistance and to hold on. There was great anxiety as to the result, but in the afternoon the smoke and signs of battle had died away, and Sherman received a signal message that the enemy had been repulsed. Later General Corse dispatched as follows: "I am short a cheekbone and an ear, but am able to whip all h—ll yet. My losses are very heavy, etc." With nineteen hundred men Corse had repulsed and severely handled a whole rebel division, five thousand strong. The Union loss was 707 men killed, wounded

and missing. General Corse reported 231 rebel dead and four hundred and eleven prisoners. The number of wounded was not known. Three battle flags were captured. Meantime Hood marched on and invested Resaca on the 12th, French's Division acting as rear guard. Other points were attacked, but only a few minor ones captured. Sherman followed rapidly, but was unable to overtake Hood, who, in fact, had greater objects in view than weakening his army in fruitless and costly attacks on our well fortified and bravely defended positions. On the 5th the One Hundred and Fourth bivouacked one mile from Marietta, and marching nearly to Big Shanty on the 6th, built some light breastworks on a high hill near a pass which it was detailed to guard. Here it remained until the 8th at noon, when the march was resumed and continued until within two miles of Ackworth, where a halt was made. The 9th was spent in camp.

General Sherman, who had been contemplating the situation and knew that all Georgia now lay open to invasion, telegraphed on the 9th to General Thomas, then at Nashville, of his intention to march for the sea coast, leaving him to take care of Hood and his army. At the same time he dispatched General Grant to the same effect. While awaiting an answer and permission, he heard on the 10th of Hood's appearance below Rome, and turned his own armies towards Kingston. On the evening of that date the One Hundred and Fourth left camp and marching all night camped beyond the Etowah River for a few hours. The weather had turned cold and hardly wood enough could be obtained to make coffee. The men were without blankets and suffered greatly. However, at seven of the 11th the Regiment started and moving on all day, reached Kingston at night, where it went into bivouac one mile west of the town in a pine grove. Here rations were issued and a large mail from the north received, which restored the spirits of the boys to their usual standard. General Sherman again repeated his requests to be allowed to make the march to the sea. Hood failing

to obtain the surrender of Resaca moved off west and disappeared. Sherman continued to follow, coming up with a portion of the rebel army at Ship's Gap on the 16th, when General C. R. Wood's Division charged and carried the gap, taking as prisoners the Twenty-fourth South Carolina Regiment. Howard was pushed through Snake Creek Gap. Thomas meantime had learned that Hood was near La Fayette. This news caused great excitement in the North, and even General Grant seemed to be disturbed, but it had the good effect of hastening forward all the new recruits and detached regiments to Thomas for use against Hood's invasion. The One Hundred and Fourth, leaving camp on the evening of the 13th, arrived within a few miles of Rome at midnight and bivouacked. On the 14th Calhoun was reached at noon and Resaca in the evening. The next day, the 15th, the Regiment crossed the Oostenaula and bivouacked at night near the Chattooga Mountains. The march of the 17th was a weary one by a mere bridle path which was very steep, over the mountain. About noon the Regiment came into Snake Creek Gap as the Twenty-third Corps was passing through. Moving on, a halt was made at Taylor's Ridge. Some of the boys were revisiting the scenes of their exploits five months before, but a large number had gone to the camping grounds beyond the vale! There was a scarcity of rations on the 17th, and parched corn was in demand. However, being sent on picket at Dick's Mountain, Company H levied on some sorghum and beans and the supper was enjoyed.

The One Hundred and Fourth took up the march again on the 18th, crossing Taylor's Ridge and advancing toward La Fayette. A distant view was had of Lookout Point at Chattanooga, thirty-five miles away. This sight caused cheers and brought back many thrilling memories. At night the Regiment bivouacked by the road. Sherman Leland relates the following good, true and reliable story as to an occurrence here: "A certain Quartermaster in the Brigade, well known to all the boys, lay down some time after dark to sleep.

Having presumably taken one good snooze he suddenly awakened, and feeling cold, also observing the moon just rising above the eastern hills, he called out to his negro servant: 'Alec, Alec! move that fire up nearer my feet!' The shout of laughter that greeted him brought back his senses, but fair Luna continued to move on in her accustomed course."

General Sherman had a few days previous secured a half consent from the authorities at Washington to his project of a campaign through Georgia, it being understood that General Thomas was to be left in charge of Sherman's vast department to the north. Hood's army had moved to the vicinity of Gadsden, Alabama, in the meantime, and our armies followed. Of the movement of the One Hundred and Fourth on the 20th Leland says: "Drew three days' rations and passing through Chattoogaville, a miserable place of a few houses, near a bridge, we crossed the line into Alabama, and camped near Gaylesville. Here, resting from our recent toilsome marches, we lived on the fat of the land, enjoying greatly the change from army rations to the food of civil life. Hogs, sheep and sweet potatoes were abundant in this valley. The Third Division ran two mills and all were supplied with an abundance of corn meal, hard-tack taking a back seat for a time." October 29th it was learned that Hood had appeared before Decatur, Alabama, and endeavored to capture the post. Not succeeding and being short of supplies, he withdrew and nearly a month later crossed the Tennessee at Florence. Sherman having fully determined to carry out his plan, the armies were put in motion on the 28th for Atlanta. That General Thomas might be fully prepared to cope with Hood, the Fourth Corps, under Stanley, was sent to him at once, and a few days later General Schofield, with the Twenty-third Corps. These, with the raw troops in Nashville and several divisions at other points, together with many garrisons withdrawn from the railroad between Chattanooga and Atlanta, satisfied General Thomas that he would have sufficient forces to meet

Hood. The One Hundred and Fourth, breaking camp on the 28th, and crossing the Chattooga, marched three miles on the Rome road and bivouacked for the night. On the 29th the Regiment marched twenty miles and reached Rome. During the day the house was passed where General Ransom lay dying, guarded by a detail of the Fifty-third (LaSalle County) Regiment. The One Hundred and Fourth remained in Rome three days and was made glad by the receipt of three months' pay.

It was now known among the boys that they were to go south instead of north, a plan that met with their hearty approbation. On November 2nd Sherman's headquarters were at Kingston, and his four army corps, with a division of cavalry, were strung along the road from Rome to Atlanta. On this date he received a dispatch from General Grant "to go," and from this hour every energy was bent to the object in view. The railroad torn up by Hood was put in running order and taxed to its utmost to remove surplus stores of all kinds from Atlanta to the rear. The sick and wounded were sent back to Chattanooga, which was to be held. The army was put in shape for rapid marching. The wagon trains repaired and their number reduced to the minimum. Sherman proposed to live on the country after leaving Atlanta, which city was to be made untenable and left to mourn its desolation. The railroads were to be destroyed north for fifty miles and the country laid waste. The idea of the "March to the sea" was Sherman's own and may be called an inspiration. He first conceived it when Hood began his movement over the Chattahoochee, and while General Grant, President Lincoln and others, to whom he broached the subject, doubted, he never receded, but clung to it persistently from day to day, until Grant, his superior, acquiesced. General Sherman knew the uselessness of his following Hood after he had reached Gaylesville. Previously he had cherished some hopes of overtaking Hood in such a position that he would be obliged to stand and fight. Leland says: "There is a report in camp that General

Sherman sent the following characteristic message to General Hood by General Young, a rebel officer captured at Atlanta: "Tell Hood that I am tired of following him up and want him to stop and fight. Let him throw away his picks and spades and we will do the same. Let him choose his ground and I will thrash him, but if he will not do that I will meet him alone and whip him. But tell him also, if he persists in running away I'll make a perfect hell of this country.'" The late Frederick G. McLain, of Company K, thus wrote in regard to Sherman's plan. He says: "The first intimation we had of the intended movement came to us in the Chattooga Valley, but nothing definite was known until about the time we left Kingston to concentrate at Atlanta. From the day we entered that city until we started, the question was discussed by the boys. Beauregard away down in Alabama was probably chuckling over the game he had put up on Sherman by sending Hood north to transfer the seat of war again to Tennessee and Kentucky. But Sherman was equally happy, no doubt, when he turned from the pursuit of Hood to march to the sea. Just think of it! The gallant Hood and his army ignored by Sherman and left to be taken care of by old 'Pap' Thomas with one small corps aided by some squads of green recruits and negro soldiers! No doubt Thomas will give them pleasant entertainment."

On November 2nd the One Hundred and Fourth marched for and arrived at Kingston, remaining there until the 12th. Adjutant R. C. Stevens, who had been home on leave of absence, returned on the 4th, bringing letters for the boys. Captain Ross, of Company B, returned with him, having recovered from his wound received at Mission Ridge. The Regiment received orders to prepare for active campaigning and all surplus articles or any regarded as such were to be taken to the rear. Colonel H. C. Hobart, Twenty-first Wisconsin, assumed command of the First Brigade on the 9th by virtue of seniority. The Colonel was well known to the writer, both having been captured at Chicka-

mauga, and put in Libby Prison at the same time. The former escaped through the famous "hole" and returned to his command. The latter escaping later, was quite surprised to again meet Colonel Hobart and in command of the First Brigade. The meeting, which occurred in North Carolina while the army lay in front of Johnston, was pleasant. The writer remembers being offered a position on his Staff, but declined. He also wishes that he had declined some "old commissary," which he believes was surer to kill than bullets. The movement to Atlanta began on the 10th from Kingston. The One Hundred and Fourth left on the 12th and marched to Cartersville and camped along the railroad on the edge of the town. The depot here being filled with rations, the wagons were loaded to their full capacity, also the haversacks and knapsacks of the men. The depot and town were then burned. There was such a superabundance of hard-tack that the First Brigade and another, forming in line on opposite sides of the railroad-cut had a battle which caused much merriment. At Cartersville communication with the north was severed. General Sherman received here his last dispatch, and from General Thomas, who bade him God-speed. The wires were cut as he was replying. The One Hundred and Fourth, marching again on the 13th, crossed the Etowah, as the bridge and railroad were being destroyed, and passing Allatoona, began tearing up and destroying the track by burning. The whole of Carlin's Division was engaged in this work until late at night, when sixteen miles had been ruined beyond repair. The Regiment bivouacked some time in the night at Big Shanty, and resuming the march early on the 14th, soon reached Marietta, once a beautiful village, now a mass of ruins, having been burned by troops in the advance. At night the Chattahoochee was reached.

Sherman Leland says in regard to the 15th: "Crossing the river we arrived in Atlanta soon after noon, and passing on through streets already warm with the

destroying flames, camped a mile outside the city. The wagon of the Regiment was sent back in haste for the baggage and valuable papers of the Regiment, and arrived just in time to remove them from the back end of the building while the front was burning. All that day the air was rent with explosions of stone buildings used as storehouses by the rebels for ammunition and supplies. By evening the entire business part of the city was on fire, the flames lighting up the sky in awful grandeur, while exploding shells added to the confusion and chaos of ruin."

Sergeant McLain says: "The Twentieth Corps began the destruction of Atlanta and was relieved by the Fifteenth Corps which was burning the place when we arrived there. But some of the Twentieth, with a desire to destroy everything and fearful that some old rebel's property would be saved, acting on the impulse of the moment, returned to Atlanta and set fire in many places. Our own ammunition was saved with difficulty by the exertions of our soldiers. Several general officers were there, but they stood back and said nothing, allowing the soldiers to pursue their own course."

Captain Strawn writes in regard to the pursuit of Hood and return to Atlanta: "Having followed Hood on his way to the total annihilation of his army at the hands of 'Pap' Thomas, and having given him a good send off as far as Alabama, Sherman halted his army and the One Hundred and Fourth boys found themselves in clover, so to speak, when the Chattooga Valley was reached. Neither army had apparently been here before and there was an abundance of all kinds of forage for man and beast. The men welcomed the change from salt pork and hard-tack to such luxuries as corn meal, fowls, mutton, sweet potatoes, etc. Many gorged themselves to the extent that they subsequently regretted it. And some, in consequence, becoming sick were a few days later sent to Nashville, thereby missing the march to the sea. After remaining near Gaylesville a week the army was suddenly ordered to move

back toward Atlanta, going first to Rome. We soon began the work of destroying the railroads and bridges, which proceeding astonished the people of the country greatly. Marietta was a mass of ruins. Entering Atlanta on the 15th we found the city burning, the flames illuminating the whole heavens in the evening. Amidst the pandemonium caused by the flames, the yells of the soldiery, the explosion of shells and ammunition, we moved on to our camp in the suburbs, to prepare for what all believed was to be a campaign to the sea, but no one with certainty could name the point toward which we were to march."

Thus within three days after communication had been severed with the north, Sherman's army began another remarkable campaign that was to become world famous; a topic of study and discussion among military men; the theme of the historian and poet, and the wonder of our own people, north and south. As events proved, it was the final one undertaken by any great army on either side in the war of the rebellion. As a crowning glory it was to culminate in the surrender of the last Confederate army of any size, commanded by the very general whom Davis in his rage had dismissed and denounced a few months before because he could not accomplish the impossible, yet in the hour of sorest distress was obliged to call again to his aid. Joseph E. Johnston was, after Lee, the ablest of the Confederate generals. In this long campaign the major part of the One Hundred and Fourth was so fortunate as to be a participant. The numbers were small, less than two companies when filled to the limit. There were, however, many of the boys who from sickness or wounds had been sent to the rear at Nashville, and there did good service in helping to repel Hood's invasion, and for these who again fought under their old and loved commander, General Thomas, there was equal satisfaction in the thought that they were in the battle of Nashville, which utterly ruined Hood and his army, while adding new laurels to the fame of their commander. Some of our boys were also at this

time prisoners of war and enduring all the torments of the rebel prison hells. A few died, others escaped or were finally exchanged. The writer, while following the glorious career of the One Hundred and Fourth in new fields of honor and watching its battle-torn flag waving over Savannah and Bentonville in the final acts of the grand drama of war, will endeavor not to lose sight of any of our men, who, wherever they were, helped to gain the ultimate result, victory and peace; the gratitude of the Nation, honor imperishable; and above all, the quiet, perfect satisfaction of having faithfully contributed in some degree to preserve their Nation and Government in all its integrity for millions yet unborn.

CHAPTER XVII.

The March from Atlanta to the Sea—Siege and Fall of Savannah.

The army selected by General Sherman for the further invasion and conquest of Georgia and other states, was composed of the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth Army Corps, and one division of cavalry, of two brigades, commanded by General Kilpatrick. The army divided into two wings, the right and left, was commanded respectively by Generals Howard and Slocum. There were thirteen divisions. Generals Osterhaus and Blair commanded the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps, Generals Davis and Williams commanded the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps. The generals commanding divisions were: C. R. Woods, W. B. Hazen, John E. Smith, John M. Corse, J. A. Mower, M. D. Leggett, Giles A. Smith, W. P. Carlin, James D. Morgan, A. Baird, N. J. Jackson, John W. Geary and W. T. Ward. The artillery had been reduced to sixty-five guns. The total strength amounted to 55,329 infantry, 5,063 cavalry, 1,812 artillery, all equal to 62,204 men. The wagon train had been reduced to about twenty-five hundred wagons, divided equally between the four corps, and these were drawn by fifteen thousand mules. There were also six hundred ambulances drawn by twelve hundred horses. The total number of animals to be fed in the country marched through was, including cavalry and mounted officers' and orderlies' horses, about twenty-four thousand, and as there was only forage on hand for three days, the enemy's corn cribs and fodder stacks were likely to suffer at once. The army was to subsist on the supplies found in the country. General Sherman issued a special order on the 9th of November designed to regulate the order of

march, the manner of foraging, and the kinds of property which might be taken. He also gave power to the corps commanders as to the destruction of property, such as mills, factories, etc., likely to be used by the enemy, and ordered that there should be no wanton destruction of anything, and a proper discrimination made between the rich and the poor, as the former were generally hostile, while the latter were friendly, at least neutral. The regular foraging was to be done each day by details from each brigade under proper officers. While in camp the soldiers were to be permitted to gather vegetables, etc., within reach, but not to go any distance away. They were forbidden to enter dwellings or to commit any trespass. The regular details were to provide the provisions and forage. As an influx of slaves was likely to follow, they were not to be encouraged. There were also provisions made for pioneer battalions to make roads and bridges, a most important matter as soon as the flat country of Georgia should be reached. General Sherman provided in short for every possible contingency, and adopted every precaution to insure success in his novel and bold campaign through the heart of the rebel Confederacy.

On November 15th, the Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth Corps began the march southeast and east by different routes for the purpose of misleading the enemy as to the real destination, which was first Milledgeville, the capital of Georgia. These movements gave the appearance of threatening both Augusta and Macon, and it was an object to keep the enemy in doubt until the one hundred miles to the rebel capital was covered. General Sherman remained with the Fourteenth Corps in Atlanta until the 16th. On that date at eight o'clock a. m. the last of the army left the doomed city. All four corps were then moving southward on as many roads to a common objective. The One Hundred and Fourth marched to a place called Lithonia, east from Atlanta, and bivouacked there in sight of Stone Mountain. The Regiment had the

advance and General Sherman rode along by its side or in the rear, most of the day, thus giving the boys a fine opportunity to study "Uncle Billy," as he was now called. Sherman Leland says in regard to this: "We had three views of him, as all will recollect, first, sitting on the porch of a log cabin, the humble abode of a Georgia 'cracker,' where we had halted to rest, a cigar in his mouth, while beside him sat one of the female 'poor white trash,' puffing away at her corn-cob pipe. We soon after passed by with as straight faces as possible and about noon halted for dinner. The General and Staff passed us, and as we moved on after dinner we saw him sitting on the door steps of another cabin eating his crackers and meat from his fingers. The third time we saw him sitting in the passageway between the two ends of a cabin; a dozen or two negroes standing around and staring at him in wonder and awe." These plain, familiar ways of General Sherman were well calculated to gain for him the confidence and respect of his soldiers, who knew that he had always studied their interests and comfort so far as he could and had been careful not to have their lives needlessly sacrificed in battle. This first day's march was entered into with great spirit by all the army. The majority believed they were going to Richmond to help out Grant, who did not seem to be making much progress. The weather was clear and perfect and the wrought-up expectations of the men found expression in mirth and song, "Old John Brown" and other popular pieces being sung with a vim that must have had an effect, pleasant or otherwise, on the natives of the country, white and black.

On the 17th the One Hundred and Fourth reached Conyer's Station in time for dinner. Leland says that an old lady was seen here who allowed that she had done running away from the Yankees, for this was the sixth time, the first being from Kentucky, and now she reckoned she would let them go first. In the afternoon the Division was employed in tearing up and destroying the railroad for five miles. This work was

thoroughly done, the rails being heated and then twisted around trees with tongs made for the purpose. At midnight the Regiment camped on Yellow River. No forage was to be had on the 16th, but the foragers came in on the 17th, with an abundance of sweet potatoes and some fresh pork. Some negroes now began to flock in. Captain Strawn gives his observations and experience as follows in regard to them: "The second day several negroes came up, a few old infirm men, besides women and children. I was on picket and during the night a party consisting of a man and his family arrived. I tried to reason with him, telling him that we would have all that we could do to take care of ourselves, he had better stay at home and raise something to live on. But all to no purpose. He seemed to realize that in starting to follow us his master would never pardon him. Go he must, and did. Whether he and his family lived to follow us to Savannah and were cared for by the Government, I do not know. It is a fact that when we reached Savannah there were between nine and ten thousand who had followed in our wake and were cared for by the Government. My attention was attracted later to another group. It was made up of a woman of some thirty odd years, who had a bundle as large as a wash tub on her head and a pickaninny in her arms a few months old; another perhaps a year old was strapped on her back, and three others were trotting along beside her, the eldest a boy some ten years old. As they passed by where Adjutant Stevens sat on his horse, he asked the boy where they were going. He replied, 'To Savannah, sah!' What spirit led him and other negroes to guess thus correctly our destination? This was a question that puzzled all of us at that time. In looking at that group and others, apparently so unprepared for such a journey, we could not but think of the old chestnut in the mouth of every pro-slavery man in the North: 'What do you want to free the niggers for? you could not hire them to leave their masters.' Here were women and children, from infancy to extreme old

age, starting on a journey of months' duration, hoping for freedom at the end. Orders were issued that they were not to be allowed to encumber our march, but if they kept in the rear and did their own foraging, they were not to be molested. Their numbers continuously increased day by day and night by night during our march. In the north, with few rivers to cross and no interminable swamps to wade through, a journey might be made in a pleasant season of the year, camping out and with comparative comfort, but here was a motley crew of old and infirm and little children, setting out in the midst of winter, not cold, of course, but very chilly at night, so much so that our own soldiers frequently took turns in keeping up fires. These helpless creatures had full faith that to follow us meant for them freedom! While to return, or be captured, meant death! That this was their thought was evidenced on a certain occasion when I was present. The incident occurred at the crossing of the Ebenezer River, a deep but narrow stream. For some reason the pontoons were ordered to be taken up when the army had crossed. The practice had been to leave them down until our black followers were safely over. The negroes began to arrive and seized with dismay, plunged into the stream, alleging that the rebel cavalry were not far behind and that they would all be killed. Their pitiable condition and the certainty that large numbers would be drowned, induced our soldiers to fell trees across the stream for them to cross on. However, some were drowned. It is also certain that many of the old and infirm perished by the way. Certain large parties of them would attach themselves to certain brigades. They would learn the names and numbers of the regiments and generally manage to reach the commands during the night. In this way we learned to distinguish them from other parties and noted the fact that many old and feeble ones had dropped out. The uninitiated may wonder how this great mass of people managed to subsist on the long march of three hundred miles when the army was

always in advance. It is true that we always secured the best of everything and sometimes all there was, but they were encouraged to forage for themselves, and not only to forage provisions, but to press mules, horses, carts, wagons, etc., for their use. Besides, when we found the country full of provisions, we gave them much that was left over. Compelled to march in the rear they were frequently all night in catching up, not daring to sleep outside of our pickets. Besides, we frequently marched all night ourselves, which was extremely wearisome to all. Frequently, in these night marches we had to halt every few rods, not even attempting to lie down, for we never knew how long the halt would last. It all depended on the width of the swamp and the energy and numbers of the pioneer corps. With all these delays the negroes had to be content as well as ourselves."

The march of the One Hundred and Fourth on the 18th was toward Covington. On crossing the Yellow River it was found that the other two divisions of the Fourteenth Corps had torn up the railroad for a distance of ten miles. In the afternoon the Regiment arrived at Covington, which was found to be a pretty town of some fifteen hundred people. Sergeant McLain says: "What attracted my eye most was the pretty girls of which the town was full. But I must say that, with one exception, I did not see a person whose position and worldly circumstances entitled them to prominence among the rebels, who was friendly to our cause, and I was not surprised at all when I heard a few days afterward that several of our men who were unwell and had straggled in the rear, were captured by the citizen enemy, taken to Covington and hanged. In passing through the town our ranks were closed up, the flags unfurled and the bands treated the citizens with some patriotic music that, however much they hated, they had to listen to." At night the Regiment camped beyond the Big Hayne's Creek, nine miles from Covington. Meantime the Twentieth Corps had been busy in destroying the railroad a few miles ahead at

Social Circle, which was fifty miles from Atlanta. Howard had demonstrated with the Army of the Tennessee and Kilpatrick's cavalry on Macon. The latter actually got inside the rebel defenses, but could not hold them and fell back on the infantry, a brigade of which (Walcutt's) was attacked by G. W. Smith's rebel force from Macon. However, this brigade, which was armed with Spencer's repeaters, made havoc among the rebels, who retreated to their works.

The Fourteenth Corps was marching on the 19th direct for Milledgeville. The One Hundred and Fourth made twelve miles and camped beyond Sandtown, a place of three or four houses. Some extensive foraging was done in the evening. The army was now in the midst of a rich country and did not fail to live on the fat of the land. Bacon, fowls, meal, sweet potatoes and molasses were appropriated in liberal quantities. No hostile foe had before trodden this part of the sacred soil of Georgia and the South, and the people had an opportunity to realize what war meant when brought to their own doors. The One Hundred and Fourth marched twenty miles on the 20th, camping late on Whitfield's Plantation, the owner of which owned two hundred and fifty negroes and, of course, was a rebel. The march of the 21st was rendered unpleasant by a hard, cold rain storm. The Regiment made only nine miles and camped. The One Hundred and Fourth started early on the 22d; the storm had cleared away and it was cold. In the distance could be seen the flames of burning buildings in Eatonton, where the Twentieth Corps had preceded us. A halt was made four miles beyond in a pine grove. Large fires were kept up all night. The 23d opened up bright and clear and the Regiment, marching early, halted for dinner on Howell Cobb's Plantation, which was very large and splendid. When it was known that the arch traitor, Howell Cobb, owned this princely domain, the army proceeded to strip it of all things that would be of use, and left it in a state of ruin. The One Hundred and Fourth was approaching the environs of the capital

through one of the richest and finest sections of the State, which it was evident belonged to the wealthy classes. These were now to contribute to the support of the army and made to feel the rigors of war. The enemy had not made any preparations for the defense of Milledgeville, being led to believe that Macon would be attacked on account of the large number of factories and war supplies there, which they were anxious to preserve, all the time forgetting that Sherman's army, by destroying the railroads to Macon, could render their material useless.

So completely had they been deceived, that they removed all the militia from the capital city, and liberating the convicts in the penitentiary, armed them and sent them to Macon. Kilpatrick's cavalry suddenly entered the city on the 21st and the dismay and confusion among the people and in the Legislature, then in session, was beautiful to behold. The exit of Governor Brown and his brother rebels in freight cars, in carriages and on foot before Kilpatrick's troopers, is said to have been comical. Their archives were left behind. The Twentieth Corps reached the city on the 22d. Sergeant McLain, describing the march of the 23d, says: "Our route lay through beautiful scenery enhanced by the splendid weather. The landscape is neither a broad level plain nor rugged mountain, but the country is undulating, studded with timber, with a creek running through it, giving a beauty such as the eye loves to dwell upon. All nature was in her Sunday best, winter had not set in here and the meadows were as green as in May. During the march we passed the plantation of Lee Gordon, a Lieutenant in the rebel army. This is said to be the finest and best kept plantation in all Georgia. The gardens and lawns are elegant. Over all presides Mrs. Lee Gordon, surrounded with negro servants and every accessory of wealth." The One Hundred and Fourth, marching amidst such scenes as these, at last reached the suburbs of Milledgeville and under strict orders remained in camp.

But it is to be presumed that some of the boys managed to see the rebel capital that evening. The troops that had preceded them fared better in the matter of sightseeing. The state arsenal was filled with arms of all kinds, spears, lances and murderous bowie-knives among them. These were carried off as curiosities, but soon destroyed. The state paper, or scrip, was found in abundance in the capitol and some of this taken along with the other things. The evening of the 23d closed with all of the left wing in and around Milledgeville and the right at Gordon, twelve miles distant. Our men found here newspapers of late date from all over the South. Some of these represented that Sherman and his soldiers were fleeing for their lives to the sea coast, and called on the people to rise in their might and destroy them. It seems strange that people could be so imposed upon by such stuff, but no doubt many were. However, the people of Georgia did not "rise in their might" to any great extent. General Beauregard, from the safe distance of Corinth, Miss., issued the following bombastic appeal: "To the people of Georgia! Arise for the defense of your native soil! Rally around your patriotic Governor and gallant soldiers! Obstruct and destroy all the roads in Sherman's front, flank and rear, and his army will soon starve in your midst. Be confident. Be resolute. Trust in an overruling Providence, and success will crown your efforts. I hasten to join you in the defense of your homes and firesides. G. T. Beauregard." "Uncle Billy" and his boys only smiled on perusing such crazy appeals as the above. They could well afford to. One hundred miles had been successfully traversed and without any fighting worth mentioning. The army had lived high on the products of Georgia and were growing fatter and stronger every day. They had come to look on the trip as a grand picnic and were not getting tired, but more anxious to prolong it, if anything. In this spirit the army again set out on the 24th, first, however, burning the arsenal, penitentiary and a few other buildings. There was undoubt-

edly a feeling of relief among the rebels when the last troops left, and also many curses mixed with prayers for the destruction of Sherman and his army in the swamps of Georgia. The left wing was to move to Sandersville by Davisboro and Louisville; the right was to follow the Savannah Railroad, and the cavalry to strike for Millen, one hundred miles distant. The rebel General Wheeler was now in front with his cavalry, and General Hardee had been sent to Georgia to turn the tide of invasion if possible. The One Hundred and Fourth marching on the 25th, passed through the city and crossing the Oconee River on a covered bridge which the enemy had failed to burn, soon entered the piney woods region and camped at two p. m. at Town Creek Mills. The Brigade, which had taken a cross road, came to a house filled with goods which the owner had concealed. The stock was estimated to be worth sixty thousand dollars. Those goods were quickly sampled and some of them distributed, every soldier taking what he wanted, but a partiality was shown for paper collars. The Regiment performed picket duty at this place, called Wood's Plantation, until the afternoon of the 25th.

The left wing being well closed up on the 25th the march was resumed on the 26th, the One Hundred and Fourth reaching the big Buffalo swamp at noon, which was crossed with much trouble, the men picking their way frequently on fallen trunks of trees. The last regiments of the command did not get through until midnight and were lighted on their way by torches. The Regiment bivouacked on a sandy ridge. At dawn of the 27th it started again and waded another swamp, then proceeded and reached Sandersville at noon. The court house, jail and other buildings had been burned by our advance forces, the rebels having made some resistance here. There was a delay of several hours on account of having to wait for the passage of the cavalry train and droves of cattle that were taken along, so that the Regiment did not leave town until dark and then marched until midnight. On the 28th

the march was resumed toward Louisville. On the way the First Division of the Twentieth Corps was found to be engaged in destroying the Georgia Central Railroad. At night the One Hundred and Fourth camped at ten p. m. five miles west of Louisville. The 29th was opened with an early march. The Regiment crossed the Ogeechee River and soon after Rocky Creek, where, for the first time, cypress trees and palms were seen, an indication of a more tropical climate. Innumerable swamps now appeared and one of these was passed through over two miles of corduroy road. The Regiment went into camp four miles beyond Louisville. General Kilpatrick, who had been sent to Millen to liberate the Federal prisoners, finding they had been removed, started toward Augusta and met Wheeler's cavalry, with whom he skirmished some time and then withdrew to Louisville. Meantime the main army steadily advanced toward Millen. Leland says of the 30th: "Our Brigade being in advance, the march was easier and at sundown we went into camp two miles east of Sebastopol Station on the Central Railroad. We found to-day an abundance of forage, such as pork, poultry and meal. The weather proved to be very warm." C. C. Courtright, of Company G, says: "The negroes had a grand jubilee after dark; the boys built a platform, provided a fiddle, and the darkies more than hoed it down, one old fellow dancing on his head, and keeping time to the music." A short march of five miles was made on the 1st of December and the Regiment halted for the day at nine a. m. on a plantation called Nazareth. On the 2d the march was resumed at noon and extended in all directions, first toward Millen, then toward Augusta, which Kilpatrick, with Baird's Division, was threatening. After marching some miles and until after dark, the command bivouacked in an open field. On the 3d the Augusta Railroad was reached by the One Hundred and Fourth at Lumpkin Station and the Twentieth Corps was engaged in tearing up and burning the iron and ties. Before leaving on the 4th the

Regiment assisted in further destroying the road and then marched to Habersham, arriving at noon. At night a halt was made in a pine forest a few miles in advance and ten miles from Millen. The Seventeenth Corps entered the latter place on the 3d. Kilpatrick had demonstrated and fought Wheeler at Waynesboro, supported by Baird. By this movement one good day's march toward Savannah had been gained and Wheeler prevented from annoying the main army and the trains. The enemy could not remain much longer in ignorance of Sherman's real objective. On the 5th the One Hundred and Fourth marched fourteen miles on the Savannah road through a sparsely settled country covered with swamps, and camped after dark at Lawton's Mills on Beaver Dam Creek. The whole army was converging on Savannah by four parallel roads. McLaw's rebel division and some militia had been thrown in front of Sherman at Ogeechee Church, about fifty miles from Savannah, but on the approach of the Seventeenth Corps on the 5th retreated toward Savannah, leaving their newly made works. General Wheeler in the rear was kept at bay by Kilpatrick's cavalry. The army was fast approaching the sea, and the country became poorer in appearance, with houses and settlements fewer and far between. Interminable pine and cypress swamps prevailed. Provisions and forage became scarcer, but their place was supplied by rice, which grew abundantly along the rivers in this part of the state and was harvested by the boys. The main roads were good, the weather fine and everybody in high spirits. McLaw fell back steadily until he was safe within the defense of Savannah. Some of his men being taken prisoners affirmed that the army could never take Savannah. The One Hundred and Fourth marched seventeen miles on the 6th all the way near the Savannah River just across which the sand hills of South Carolina rose into view. On the way a rebel steamboat, the "Swan," was sunk by one of our batteries. She was loaded with corn for Savannah. No other incident of importance marked the day. At night

the camp fires of Sherman's army made of blazing pine knots, illuminated the whole country, and were surrounded by as joyous a lot of soldiers as ever went to war. On the 7th the One Hundred and Fourth led the advance of the Division over heavy roads which had been blockaded where they crossed the swamps. This work had been done by citizens and negroes, the latter being run off a little later into South Carolina. Sergeant McLain says of the movements of the 8th: "After marching until noon we halted for dinner and while thus engaged a rebel gunboat came down the river and fired several shots at the head of our column; then returned up the river. That night the Regiment camped on Ebenezer Island, near a very old church of the same name. It was built in 1769 and used by General Greene's army as a hospital in the Revolutionary war. The church, which was of brick and inside had an old-fashioned pulpit and high-backed pews, stood in a very picturesque spot in a pine forest on the bank of the river. Near by were the remains of an old fort built by Governor Jared Irwin in the early settlement of the country. One in looking over these ancient relics is forcibly struck with the antique appearance of everything. The forest, the fort, the old Ebenezer homestead, and the church, carried the mind back to other days. The waters of the Savannah on the left flow silently by wending their way to the ocean. The island showed ample evidence of former high cultivation and prosperity. As one reflects on the many changes he cannot but wonder how many of the descendants of those noble old sires who built the church and fort, are now in arms against the Government their forefathers fought to establish."

The One Hundred and Fourth marched on the 9th over roads which had been blockaded with fallen trees. Cannonading was heard in front. Another swamp was crossed and some time after dark the Regiment camped near the forks of a road where the rebels had built a fort. Our advance had driven them from this with

slight resistance. Owing to the heavy blockade of the road the Regiment made only five miles on the 10th and frequently paused to build new roads. At night a halt was made on the railroad ten miles from Savannah. Some of the boys went out foraging and returned well laden with fodder, pork and poultry. On the 11th of December the One Hundred and Fourth, marching six miles, arrived within five miles of Savannah and constructed breastworks. Here it supported Prescott's Battery, First Illinois Artillery. Before the army now closing in lay "Fair Savannah," surrounded by extensive systems of fortifications and defended by an army under General Hardee. The 11th closed with an almost complete line of investment by our forces. The left of the Twentieth Corps rested on the Savannah River, next to it were the Seventeenth and Fifteenth Corps, and the Fourteenth on the right. On the 12th the One Hundred and Fourth crossed the Savannah and Ogeechee canal, moved up a quarter of a mile and built a heavy line of works under fire of the rebel batteries, situated on the opposite side of a flooded rice swamp. The Fifteenth Corps, being relieved by the Seventeenth, marched down the Ogeechee River toward Fort McAllister. This barrier stood in the way of communication with the fleet, which, under Admiral Dahlgren, had been sent with supplies to await the arrival of Sherman's army, and was then in Ossabaw Sound and vicinity, below the fort.

The first step taken by General Sherman was to prepare for the capture of Fort McAllister. The Second Division of the Fifteenth Corps, under General Hazen, was selected for the assault, to which it moved on the 13th, from King's Bridge, fourteen miles below. Captain Duncan and two others of Sherman's best scouts had on the evening of the 12th quietly floated down the Ogeechee in a skiff under cover of the darkness past the fort, and reported Sherman's arrival to the fleet. General Kilpatrick was also sent with cavalry to reconnoiter the position, which he did. General Sherman, to hasten so important a movement, and

leaving the main army for the time, repaired to King's Bridge and on the 13th witnessed the storming of Fort McAllister from one of our signal stations situated on a rice mill some three miles from the enemy. The fort had been built with reference to attack from the sea, while the land side was weaker, but protected by ditch and abatis. Rice fields extended northward and westward bordered with timber. Late in the afternoon Hazen's Division was seen to advance across the rice fields to the assault in firm steady columns with colors flying. Instantly the defenders of the fort opened fire from their heavy guns, but Hazen's men, in three lines, moved briskly on until the skirmishers, gaining the abatis and felled live oaks in front of the parapet, were enabled to pick off the rebel gunners. With shouts and yells the soldiers rushed over the obstructions and into the works. The garrison of two hundred and fifty men, under Major Anderson, then surrendered. Thirty-six heavy guns were among the trophies. Just as the lines were moving to the assault the smokestacks of a stamer were descried coming up the river below the fort. The signal officer was notified of Sherman's presence, and soon after of the capture of McAllister. In this affair Hazen lost ninety-two men, the rebels about fifty. Sherman resolved to visit the fleet that night, so, accompanied by General Howard and several of his Staff who acted as crew, he started down the river in a skiff. On the way, learning from our soldiers below that General Hazen was at the McAllister house, a landing was made and a late supper eaten with Hazen and his Staff. Major Anderson was also present as a guest. After supper the party inspected Fort McAllister by moonlight and saw the dead and living lying side by side, some to wake no more, others dreaming perchance of the fierce assault and victory. Sherman and party then embarked, and after going six miles further, reached the boat Dandelion, a tender to the regular gunboat "Flag." It is hardly necessary to say that the reception by the officers of the Dandelion was hearty and that there

was joy all round. General Sherman then learned the latest news from the North and about the mails and supplies awaiting his army. The rest of the night was spent in interviews with General Foster and Admiral Dahlgren. The 14th was given to the completion of arrangements for forwarding supplies to King's bridge on the Ogeechee, for distribution to the army. Sherman then returned to Howard's headquarters.

Meantime some preliminary movements had been begun looking to the reduction of Savannah. One of these was an attempt to close Hardee's only avenue of escape by pontoon over the river and plank causeway into South Carolina, but this failed.

On the night of the 15th Colonel Hobart, with the One Hundred and Fourth and two other regiments of his Brigade, made a reconnoissance to ascertain the possibility of crossing the swamp, or submerged rice fields, between his position and the rebel lines. The boys waded in for a considerable distance. In places the water was deep, reaching to the armpits of some. The route taken was found to be impracticable, and the enemy becoming alarmed and opening fire, the command was ordered back to camp, where it arrived wet, cold and disgusted with Georgia swamps.

The next night Lieutenant James M. Wright, of Company I, a brave and venturesome officer, determined to find some way of crossing the swamp if it could be done. He set out alone on a different route from that taken the night before, and succeeded in reaching a low-lying bank of firm ground at the edge of the timber, which he supposed was the boundary of the swamp on the enemy's side, and on top of which was an old rail fence.

Lieutenant Wright's private expedition being reported to Colonel Hobart, the latter, on the afternoon of the 19th, ordered Major Widmer to cross on the route discovered by Wright, and reconnoiter the woods on the rebel side of the swamp that night to find out if there was room to form the Brigade on firm ground between the swamp and the enemy's main line of works.

which were in the woods and out of sight from our side of the swamp, excepting a lunette for three guns, which was on the rebel edge of the swamp and in full view. Colonel Hobart told Major Widmer to use his own judgment as to the number of men to make the trip, to take the whole Regiment if he thought it necessary, or go alone if he wanted to, but, at all events, to get the required information that night.

The Major selected Captain Proctor, Lieutenant Wright, Mark Purviance and William Frink, all of Company I, to go with him. Each was armed with two revolvers, and carried a light pole with which to feel the depth of the water, and all went bareheaded, so as not to be readily distinguishable from other objects in the dark. The night was extremely dark and the party proceeded to work its way across the swamp with the utmost caution, as no part of the route taken was more than three hundred yards from the rebel lunette, and it was known that the enemy at night had pickets out on several dikes that extended part way across the swamp.

At length the bank found by Wright on his former trip was reached, but it was discovered that a canal or feeder for the rice swamp, about twenty feet wide and filled with water six feet deep, lay between the bank and the mainland. How to cross was the question. By using his pole Major Widmer found a submerged log lying across the feeder, and on it, he, Captain Proctor, and Lieutenant Wright passed over, leaving Frink and Purviance to guard the crossing. The ground was carefully explored up to the rebel line of works, and it was found there was room to form the Brigade between the feeder and that line. After an absence of more than four hours the party returned to our side of the swamp. Major Widmer, reporting to Colonel Hobart that the route was practicable, was ordered to select one hundred men of the One Hundred and Fourth to lead an assault on the rebel works the following night. Looking to that end he had poles prepared to use as sleepers for a bridge across the

feeder, on which rails from the old fence were to be laid; torches were also made, to be used if necessary, and the detachment was held ready to make the assault whenever ordered. There is no doubt it would have been successful, but the evacuation of the enemy that night rendered it unnecessary.

Soon after our army reached the city Colonel Hobart received his brevet as Brigadier-General for his activity during the siege, and he complimented Major Widmer's party by giving them a banquet at his headquarters, which was enjoyed by all in true army style.

During the time between the 12th and 21st the One Hundred and Fourth in addition to taking part in the adventure of the 15th, was fully occupied in guarding its line of a mile in length. Narrow dikes ran across the rice swamps and both armies watched the approaches to these. They were also commanded by artillery. There was much foraging done in the country around Savannah, but pending the arrival of supplies the boys hulled rice to help out the rations.

C. C. Courtright, speaking of this, says: "We pounded (or hulled) rice in mess pans with the butts of our guns; however, not being able to get all the hulls off, when eating the rice some of it scratched all the way down." Leland notes that the army at this time looked well and hearty with hardly a case of sickness in the Regiment. He also says: "On the 16th we received our first mail from the North. In the evening we heard a rebel band playing 'Dixie' and 'Home, Sweet Home.' As the lovely strains came floating to us across the water some of us felt blue. While here twenty-seven Union soldiers came in. They had been prisoners of war for over a year and joined the rebel army as the quickest way of reaching our lines."

Frank W. Burns, of Company I, postmaster of the First Division, says: "The largest mail ever received by me was at Savannah. It took a six-mule army wagon loaded to the big canvas cover to carry it. Three

hundred dollars' worth of stamps which I obtained for the Division was only a fraction of what were wanted for the first mail out from Savannah and I was kept busy franking letters that there were no stamps for."

General Sherman had sent for heavy siege guns, and was preparing to assault the rebel works, which after careful reconnoitering it was decided could be done successfully. By the 17th his supplies were coming in from sea in great quantities. On that date he made a formal demand through a flag of truce on General Hardee for the surrender of the city. On the 18th an answer refusing to surrender was returned. General Sherman, directing Howard and Slocum to continue the preparations for assault, left at once by sea for Hilton Head to confer with General Foster and arrange with him to send General John P. Hatch's Division to Savannah for the purpose of operating on and taking possession of the old plank causeway on the South Carolina side, which was Hardee's only avenue of escape left to him. This matter was settled and Sherman set out on his return on the 20th. Being delayed by low tide he did not arrive near Savannah until the 21st, and was met on the way by a staff officer with the news of the fall of Savannah that morning. Hardee had retreated across the river into South Carolina during the night of the 20th with his army of about fifteen thousand men and the light artillery, after blowing up some of the public property, but vast quantities remained and were captured by our army. Among other trophies were two hundred and fifty cannon which he left unspiked; all the railroad rolling stock; thirty-one thousand bales of cotton belonging to the Confederate Government, and much other material. Early on the morning of the 21st our pickets had discovered that the rebel works were abandoned. Upon hearing this Slocum and Howard marched their troops in. Geary's Division claimed to be the first to reach the heart of the city. The One Hundred and Fourth, crossing the rice swamp in front on a dike, marched to the Chimney Fort and bivou-

acked under the cedars and live oaks around Lawton's house. On the 22nd the Regiment marched through the principal streets of the city and was charmed with its beautiful appearance, so different from anything seen before. There was a decidedly tropical air about everything. The houses with broad and latticed verandas, the yards filled with rare flowers in bloom, the palm and orange trees, were interesting sights to behold. The live oaks, draped with Spanish moss (*Tillandsia*) adorned the streets and parks. It would be hard to describe the feelings of satisfaction that pervaded all on this triumphal march, the fitting sequel to the campaign begun early in November, and with some misgiving. The result had been attained without any battle on the three hundred miles' journey and proved the wisdom of General Sherman when he conceived the project that was to add to his fame as a commander and strategist, even more than did the Atlanta campaign. The One Hundred and Fourth having shared in the army's triumph on the 22nd, marched out two miles northward and went into camp.

On the march from Atlanta the loss to Sherman's army in killed, wounded and missing amounted in the aggregate to 764 men; 1,338 prisoners were captured. As on the fall of Atlanta the North had been excited to the highest pitch of enthusiasm, so the announcement that Sherman and his army had arrived safely before the walls of Savannah, was greeted with new rejoicing, to find more emphatic expression two weeks later, when the city had fallen. There was double cause for the National gratitude and happiness, for the speedy downfall of the great rebellion was assured. The battle of Nashville had been fought on the 15th and 16th of December, and a signal victory obtained by the army under General George H. Thomas, over the rebel General Hood, who had with him the old Army of the Tennessee, that bore on its banners the historic names of every great battlefield from Donelson and Shiloh to Atlanta, and had learned the art of war under Albert Sidney Johnston, Beauregard, Bragg

and Joseph E. Johnston. The two armies were about equal in numbers, but a part of General Thomas' army was composed of new recruits, negro soldiers and convalescents from the vast hospitals of Nashville. General Thomas, assuming the offensive against Hood's veteran troops posted on the hills around Nashville, defeated them in fierce assaults, extending over two days. The results were most decisive, the enemy losing a large number in killed and wounded, thirteen thousand prisoners and nearly all of their artillery. A feeble remnant of a few thousand found its way back to Alabama in a demoralized condition, but the proud and almost invincible Army of the Tennessee, with its glorious record, went down in ruin at Nashville before the "Rock of Chickamauga." As a fair, open test of American valor and a battle on a large scale that was fought and finished on an open field, that of Nashville stands alone. The One Hundred and Fourth had its representatives there to the number of seventy-five, soldiers of Sherman's army, who had been wounded or sent back on account of sickness. A provisional division of the Fourteenth Corps, composed of convalescents, had been formed under General Steedman and rendered good service in the battle. Captain C. K. Brown, of Company C; Lieutenant S. V. Arnold, of Company A, and Lieutenant P. Talbot, of Company B, commanded each a company. Lieutenant Arnold, of Company A, says: "There were about four hundred of our Brigade in the battle. After it was over we followed Steedman to Decatur in pursuit of Hood's remaining forces. There some brisk fighting was done. The Fourteen Corps detachment was then sent to Chattanooga and the several companies assigned to patrol duty from that city south and east. My company was stationed at Ringgold, Georgia, where I acted as Provost Marshal from January 20th to February 24th, 1865. Besides myself there were Sergeant Frank Pickens, O. Riley and Fuller, of Company A; also many others from different companies of the One Hundred and Fourth. I will add that I performed at Ringgold

my most difficult and dangerous service during the war, as we were constantly raided by Gatewood's and McDonald's bands of guerrillas. They were restive, and knowing every foot of the country, we were kept on the alert watching them and their spies, and protecting our stores. To our great delight, on March 15th, 1865, the detachments were ordered to rejoin Sherman's army. Going by way of Parkersburg, West Virginia, Alexandria, and by sea to Moorehead City, N. C., at last we reached our commands at Goldsboro, in time to help close the war near Raleigh." The battle of Nashville, the march to the sea, and the fall of Savannah are all to be regarded as parts of one great movement that settled forever the fate of the Confederacy. No great and organized rebel army now remained in all the southwest to be conquered. The "march to the sea" had demonstrated the weakness of the South and the folly of its further resistance. Only the finishing blow needed to be given to Lee's army at Richmond. On General Sherman's arrival at Savannah he had been requested by General Grant to transport his army, when Savannah should be taken, to Virginia, but on further reflection another course was pursued and Sherman's army left to sweep like a whirlwind northward through the States of South and North Carolina.

The army remained in and near Savannah during the greater part of January, 1865, enjoying a well-earned rest and preparing for another campaign. During this time the One Hundred and Fourth lived in comfortable quarters built by the men, and improved the opportunity to see the city and surrounding country at leisure. On January 9th Colonel Hapeman went home on a thirty days' leave of absence and Major Widmer commanded the Regiment. Captain M. Osman, of Company A, and Jeremiah Grove, of Company E, being taken sick, were sent to the hospital. The latter, who had been a good soldier, unfortunately died on February 9th. The writer, while Sherman's army was marching to the sea, having escaped from the rebel

prison pen at Columbia, S. C., on the evening of November 28th, was also marching through the swamps of the South, arriving after ten days' journey by field and flood, at the mouth of the Santee River, S. C., and was rescued by the U. S. Steamer Nipsic, from hell. Going north and reporting at Washington, he returned after a short leave of absence to Charleston, S. C., which had just been evacuated by the rebels. Remaining here a month or more, he was put in command of the First Battalion, Third Brigade of the "Coast Division," under General John P. Hatch, who commanded the Department. Captain M. Osman, who also arrived there, commanded another battalion. In April both were ordered to join their regiment, then marching through North Carolina, and thus were enabled to witness the death throes and attend the funeral of Johnston's army near Raleigh. While in prison the writer became acquainted with Lieutenant Byers, of the Fifth Iowa Cavalry, whose famous song of "Sherman's March to the Sea," composed by him in prison, is deemed so appropriate as to merit an introduction here.

Our camp-fires shone bright on the mountain

That frowned on the river below,
While we stood by our guns in the morning
And eagerly watched for the foe,
When a rider came out of the darkness
That hung over mountain and tree,
And shouted, "Boys, up and be ready,
For Sherman will march to the sea."

Then shout after shout for bold Sherman
Went up from each valley and glen,
And the bugles re-echoed the music
That fell from the lips of the men;
For we knew that the stars on our banner
More bright in their splendor would be,
And that blessings from Northland would greet us
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Then forward, boys, forward to battle!
We marched on our wearisome way,
And we stormed the wild hills of Resaca.
God bless those who fell on that day!
Then Keresaw, dark in his glory,
Looked down on the flag of the free,
But the East and the West bore our standard
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Still onward we pressed, till our banners
Swept out from Atlanta's grim walls,
And the blood of the patriot dampened
The soil where the traitor's flag falls.
But we paused not to weep for the fallen
Who slept by each river and tree,
Yet we twined them a wreath of the laurel
As Sherman marched down to the sea.

O, proud was our army that morning,
That stood where the pine proudly towers,
When Sherman said, "Boys, you are weary—
This day fair Savannah is ours."
Then sang we a song for our Chieftain
That echoed o'er river and sea;
For the stars on our banner shone brighter
When Sherman had marched to the sea.

While in Savannah General Sherman and other officers of high rank occupied fine private residences. The city was, under the iron hand of strict military discipline. The population, of some twenty thousand white and black, were protected and their rights respected, yet the rebel papers in the South represented that rapine and pillage prevailed, the object being to keep alive the dying embers of the rebellion and the spirit of hatred. The ministers of the gospel of Jesus Christ were not unduly imbued with love for their enemies. One of them, as Sherman Leland relates, called on General Sherman and asked if he would be allowed, in his pulpit, to pray for Jeff Davis. "Certainly," replied the General, "Jeff. Davis and the devil—both need praying for." Captain Strawn contributes the following interesting narrative of his impressions and experiences on the march to the sea: "The campaign from Atlanta to the sea remains on my mind as a kind of half-forgotten dream, now gay and light-some, now troubled and grewsome. We had no fighting worthy of the name, but occupied ourselves chiefly in marching from one fertile valley to another, removing the substance of the land on our way toward Savannah. Supplies for the army were abundant, but we had to collect them. Details of foragers were sent out daily to gather in the fat of the land. Strange supplies were sometimes secured on the sly, and sent

home as souvenirs. One man was reported to have sent home considerable silver plate. Another brought me for transportation a horn comb! It is but just to say, however, that most of our men scorned to lay hands on anything of value not really needed for the army. There were some notable exceptions. It could not be expected that among so many tens of thousands there would be no rogues, gamblers, thieves and robbers, before they joined the army. Their natural inclinations remained—to get money without earning it; therefore, it is not strange that, now and then, they disgraced themselves and the army. I have said that we found our line of travel well stocked with food supplies, the collecting of which occupied much of our time. There was one other matter that helped to amuse and vary the usual routine. This was the destruction of the railroads leading to our rear. If the embankments of the road we desired to destroy were high and steep a whole brigade sometimes placed itself along the line and laid hold of the rails, and, at a given signal, heaved the whole outfit down the grade. If the ground was comparatively level we had tongs and other tools for the purpose in view. The rails were wrenched from the ties, which were then piled up far enough apart for the rails to reach; other ties were then piled underneath and fire set to them. When red hot the rails were seized with wrenches and twisted out of shape; sometimes they were wound around trees if convenient. On the latter part of our march food and forage were not so abundant as at first. We had to use rice as a substitute for bread, most of it unhulled if not in the straw, too. Within a short time after going into camp, one could hear the pounding of the improvised pestles and mortars separating the hull from the kernel. This substitute for bread was very healthy and nourishing, but we welcomed the arrival of the Government cracker, facetiously called by the boys 'hard-tack' and 'Lincoln platforms.' Savannah, which on arrival we invested, was difficult

of approach, not only on account of its defenses, consisting of vast earthworks and forts, mounted with hundreds of cannon, but the rebels had flooded all of the land approaches by means of the great ditches intersecting the rice fields in all directions, and which had been made for the purposes of irrigation. The opposite ends of the dikes were guarded by cannon supported by infantry. These dikes were only wide enough for two or three soldiers to traverse at the same time. The One Hundred and Fourth will remember well its experience one dark night in line of battle, trying to wade through the flooded rice field in our front, hoping to surprise the enemy and make a lodgment in their works. We advanced as silently as possible, splashing through the water. The rebels hearing the noise opened on us, but did no damage. But as they were apprised of our approach we fell back to dry land. A few days after the enemy abandoned Savannah and with bounding hearts we took up the line of march into the city. I have never since then attempted to lead a pokey horse but what I am reminded of an incident that occurred to me while on this march. I was pulling along a very slow nag by the bits, when I was hailed by Phil Hawk, of Company G, as follows: 'I say, Cap, why don't you get a sled and have something to pull?' We were intensely interested in Savannah, of which we had heard so much. On Sunday many of us went to church and for the first time since leaving home, heard inside a house dedicated to the worship of God, an old-fashioned sermon. We did not infer, however, from the heartiness of our reception by the few present, the deacons and pastor, that they were especially gratified by our presence. Having removed camp to a new locality we found on clearing off the brush and trees that the ground occupied was a military camp during the last war with Great Britain. The ridges of the cotton fields were plainly visible, there being here no frost to raise and level the ground. The trees cut down showed fifty rings. The One Hun-

dred and Fourth remained some time in this camp, and as it rained most of the time we welcomed the order to march toward Richmond."

Sergeant Fred G. McLain, of Company K, who evidently kept his eyes open while on the march through Georgia, thus pictures the home of a "Georgia cracker" living in the "piney woods" section of the State. He says: "I will now describe to you the homestead of one of the 'poor white trash.' I will give it without varnish and you may draw your own conclusions about the people and the manner of living of the great majority of the chivalry. As you pass along the road you come to a little clearing ranging in size from half an acre to ten acres, according to the financial condition of the owner. This is planted in little patches of cabbage, sweet potatoes, corn, negro beans and turnips. Seldom does the list differ from that given, as the tastes of the people are very much alike. You may see a house near by in the timber; if not, follow that path and you will find one down at the spring which may be half a mile away from the garden. Around the door stands a family of eight little towheads, youngsters of nearly the same age; before them stands a little runt of a Georgia cow, full breasted on the back, with her head sticking straight out, resembling a portable corn crib with the door wide open. Near her, tied to the wheel of a little one-horse wagon made after the pattern so much in use in the mountains of Pennsylvania, and called by Uncle Sam's 'pups' regular 'schooner-fashioned rockaways,' stands a Georgia pony to match, or in lieu thereof, a yoke of male corn cribs keep company with the cow. In a little pen in front of the house, or rooting in the ground near by, will be seen three or four twenty-pound slab-sided porkers just as independent as their owner. There is a shelf fastened up against the side of the house on each side of the door, which the owner must have made; in fact, I think he built the house, which is of small pine logs, and the casings of the two doors are fastened on with pegs. The chimney is built of sticks instead of bricks and

goes up on the outside of the house. The roof is made of clapboards and held down with long poles which run across the roof from one side to the other. Three shelves outside of the house contain the crockery ware used in the dairy, which is composed mostly of gourds. You step up to the door and ask for a drink. The lady of the house hands you a small gourd with a long crooked handle, and informs you that 'the spring is just below.' Stepping down to the spring you get a view of the back of the house, which is just like the front, dirty as it can be. Returning to the house to thank the lady, the opportunity is embraced to examine the internal arrangements. In the center of the house on both sides is a door. At one end is the fireplace and on one side of it is a slab with four pegs in it that serves for a kitchen table; on the other side is a common board table to eat on. In the other end of the house is the bed and a loom, but in case there are two beds, they are placed in the corners and the loom stands on the porch. There is a baby cradle in the middle of the floor, and sometimes two, with three or four chairs scattered around anywhere. In conclusion, I will say that kitchen, dining-room, bed-room and parlor are all in one, like the Irishman's palace."

CHAPTER XVIII.

The March Through the Carolinas—Battle of Averysboro and Bentonville.

The One Hundred and Fourth remained in Savannah until the 19th of January, 1865, occupied in various duties, such as going on picket and building breast-works, as the city was to be garrisoned by General Foster's command when Sherman's army resumed its march. The continuous rains had prevented the onward movement that had been initiated on the 14th by General Howard with the Seventeenth Corps, on Pocotaligo, S. C., twenty-five miles distant. This place, an important strategic point at the time, was seized and held with a loss of only ten men. General Slocum had also crossed the river with two divisions. Thus the army had begun to impinge on the sacred soil of South Carolina, the state that our soldiers had always desired to visit, regarding it truly as the birthplace of the rebellion and the home of the most virulent rebels in all the South. The same causes that delayed Sherman operated in favor of the rebels by giving them time to collect the scattered fragments of their armies; to enforce a rigid conscription which embraced everything capable of bearing arms, except their slaves, from the cradle to the grave; and to concentrate the heterogeneous elements before Sherman. It therefore became the latter's policy, as usual, to deceive the enemy by the exercise of his favorite weapon—strategy. Beauregard, Bragg and Hardee were all in South Carolina watching, and endeavoring to ascertain the probable object of Sherman's first attack. It might be Augusta, Charleston, or Columbia, but they were kept in doubt until the Union columns were ready to strike in any one of the three directions with equal facility and certainty of success. Pending the resumption of

active operations the rebels improved the time in obstructing as far as possible the roads on Sherman's supposed lines of advance, evidently not even yet understanding that Sherman's army knew how to build roads in apparently the most impossible places. Said a rebel soldier to the writer on this point: "If Sherman's army had gone to hell and wanted to march over and there was no other way, they would corduroy it and march on." This man, who was a famous rebel scout and fighter, as I had learned, made the remark with a perfect candor that impressed as well as amused me. Another rebel soldier having suggested at one time that a railroad tunnel should be blown up a comrade replied, "That will do no good; Sherman carries a duplicate tunnel in his pocket." However, the fact remains that the rebels who had for nearly a year witnessed the continuous onward march of the Union armies under Sherman, first to Atlanta, and then to Savannah, began to think there was no obstacle too great for them to surmount. And it was only by the most frantic and extreme measures on the part of the rebel generals that the semblance of an army was raised in these last days of the war for the purpose of prolonging what the leaders knew was the death struggle of their cause. Drowning men will catch at straws. On the 18th of January the care of Savannah was turned over to General Foster, who prepared to garrison it with a division from Virginia commanded by General Grover.

The One Hundred and Fourth received marching orders on the 19th and proceeded to pack up. The 20th opened up rainy, but the Regiment turned its back on Savannah at eleven, and wended its way along the west bank of the Savannah River toward Sister's Ferry, where Sherman proposed to cross a part of his army. After a wet, toilsome march of eight miles it camped in the woods. Courtright says: "We lay down to sleep at nine, but awoke at midnight—drowned out. There were three inches of water in our tent, and also in the tents of others. Overmire, Marlatt and myself,

having procured some wet wood, succeeded after much whittling and blowing in starting a fire by which we dried our clothing. In the morning felt cross and stiff." Owing to constant rain, the next three days were spent at this camp and corduroy roads built for our trains. The 24th was cold, causing one of the boys to remark that "glory" was a good thing to cover one's self with, but not so warm as a blanket." The Regiment moved a short distance to higher ground. The weather being clearer on the 25th march was again resumed over better roads, and going sixteen miles, the One Hundred and Fourth camped in the Nick-a-Jack swamp, tired and hungry. The 26th was rainy, but the march was continued for ten miles. The roads were again bad, through a pitch-pine region full of swamps and needing to be corduroyed. During the halts fires were made with the pitch pine to dry the clothes of the soldiers, which became black and dirty from the smoke. On account of the delay occasioned by bad roads only half a mile was made on the 27th. Passing through Springfield on the 28th and crossing the Ebenezer River, a halt was made after going eight miles. Sister's Ferry was reached on the 29th and the Regiment went into camp, remaining until February 4th on account of high water in the river and swamps, making pontooning and much corduroying necessary. On the latter date the river was crossed and the One Hundred and Fourth invaded the sacred soil of South Carolina. A camp was made near the steamboat landing, where rations and clothing were distributed to the men during the 5th.

The entire army, then engaged in the endeavor to escape from the swamps and floods of the low country in its immediate front, was constituted as follows: The right wing, of the Fifteenth Corps, General John A. Logan, and the Seventeenth Corps, General Blair. The left wing, of the Fourteenth Corps, General Davis; the Twentieth, General Williams; the cavalry division of General Kilpatrick, and Corse's division, temporarily attached. The aggregate force was 60,079 men

of the three arms, infantry, artillery and cavalry. The wagon trains and animals numbered the same as on the march from Atlanta. There was forage for seven days and provisions for twenty. The artillery amounted to sixty-eight guns. That of the Fourteenth Corps was in charge of Major Charles Houghtaling (afterward General) of Ottawa. Few will ever forget him, with his long red hair hanging down on his shoulders in curly locks. The enemy's infantry occupied the line of the Salkehatchie River, while Wheeler's cavalry hovered around the heads and flanks of our columns. The right moved at once to break the rebel line and soon crossed the river in the face of much opposition, but no heavy fighting. Meantime the left wing was toiling along from Sister's Ferry, delayed by rain, mud and constant corduroying. Its movement appeared as a threat to Augusta while the objective was Columbia. The latter, with Charleston, stood in equal danger of a visit from Sherman, and the rebel generals were held in uncertainty. On the 7th the right reached the railroad leading from Charleston to Augusta, and expected to find this important line strongly defended, but it was not, and taking possession, Howard's men proceeded to tear up and destroy the rails and ties. This was done for a distance of fifty miles in the most complete manner. General Howard relates that while approaching the railroad in line of battle expecting a fight, he saw a man come tearing toward him on a white horse guided by a rope bridle. The General recognized him as one of his "foragers." As he came near he called out, "Hurry up, General, we have got the railroad." It is hardly necessary to say that General Howard was both surprised and gratified. By the 9th the left wing had come into line at Barnwell and vicinity.

The One Hundred and Fourth, leaving camp on the 6th, marched ten miles, four of which was through a swamp which had been corduroyed. Soon after noon the Regiment passed through Robertsville, but the town had been burned by troops in the advance. It

rained very hard and a halt was made for the night near the forks of the Orangeburg Road. The storm continued all of the 7th, but the Regiment marched ten miles, often stopping to remove the trees which the enemy had felled across the road. It did not take long to clear these away and going on the Regiment camped after dark at Lawtonville. This place had also been burned. A part of the Brigade became lost in a swamp and did not reach camp until late. The 8th was spent at Lawtonville, and foragers being sent out, returned with an abundance of forage, hams, molasses, potatoes and peas. Leaving camp at seven o'clock on the 9th the Regiment made a long march of twenty miles and halted at Mathew's Bluff. Starting early on the 10th night found the command near Barnwell Court House. The foragers came in loaded with supplies, showing that something besides hell could be raised in South Carolina, though from the numerous conflagrations along the way that much talked of place might be supposed to have its location there. Leland says of the 11th: "We marched through Barnwell, which was being destroyed, and camped at a saw mill, having made eighteen miles. As we passed, a man who was trying to keep the fire, then burning his house, from spreading to the fences and buildings, one of the boys asked him how his house caught fire. Rather cool." The different corps moved in near connection on the 11th, the Seventeenth striking for Orangeburg, an important place, which, when secured, the communication between Charleston and Columbia would be severed. The division of General Giles A. Smith entered the town and found several houses burning which had been set on fire before the arrival of our men. The fire was put out. A large building filled with orphan children sent from Charleston was given protection by General Sherman. The depot was burned and railroad destroyed. The One Hundred and Fourth marched on the 12th to White Pond Station and beyond, destroying its allotment of railroad (the Charleston and Augusta). This road was wholly ruined to within twelve

miles of Augusta. General Sherman on the completion of the work directed his army toward Columbia. His movements thus far had been so confusing that the rebel generals knew not where to meet him. However, they evidently thought he would not fail to strike Charleston and prepared to receive him there, as they did also at Augusta. But they could not then concentrate a heavy force at any point. Columbia was left unguarded except by Wade Hampton's and Butler's cavalry.

On the 13th of February the One Hundred and Fourth marched to the south branch of the Edisto River, arriving there at noon. In the afternoon the Regiment crossed over and going five miles camped at Bullard's Mills. The men drew three days' rations here, which, with what was drawn from the country for twenty miles on each side, assured them against the danger of starvation. The foragers, called "bummers," kept the whole army well supplied with all the country afforded. One day a party of them visiting a plantation, proceeded to levy on the poultry, pork, cows, etc. Finally they came to the small out-building used for smoking hams. This was located on the side of a hill, and entering from the upper side, their eager eyes directed upward, where a lot of hams hung on the rafters, they did not notice the loose planks in the floor. One of the boys, stepping on the end of one of these, was unceremoniously pitched into the cellar, falling into a hogshead of sorghum, and thereafter was called by that name. Whether our gay "bummer" was rendered any sweeter in person and disposition by the novel bath, deponent saith not. Rains prevailed on the 14th, but the One Hundred and Fourth made a march of twenty-one miles, crossing during the day the north branch of the Edisto River. At night a halt was made at the Wateree Ferry Cross Roads, nineteen miles from Columbia. The whole army was now converging on that city, the capital of the State, and met with no opposition except from cavalry. The One Hundred and Fourth, marching until four p. m. of the 15th,

halted, and while preparing the bivouac, expecting to remain all night, received an order to march to Lexington Court House. This place was reached at eleven and the rest of the night spent there. During the day a few men were captured by incautiously venturing too far away from our lines, among them Lieutenant Channell, of Battery C. The Regiment acted as Provost Guard in Lexington until noon of the 16th. It then resumed the march and guarded a train to the Saluda River. Here the rest of the Brigade was found. Going one mile further the command bivouacked in the swamp until the morning of the 17th, when, starting again, Rockville Postoffice was passed, and having marched ten miles, a halt was made at Spring Hill until the 19th. The camp was in a cedar grove and an improvement on many previous ones. General Sherman says in his "Memoirs" that on the 16th he camped near the old prison camp opposite Columbia, known as "Camp Sorghum," where he saw the remains of the mud hovels and holes made by our men when prisoners. Possibly he may have observed the one built by the writer. This "pen" was situated about three miles from the city, across the river. The Seventeenth Corps arrived there on the 16th and camped on the bank of the river. The Fifteenth Corps was four miles above. The left wing of the army was directed to turn north again. On the 17th the Fifteenth crossed the Broad River on a pontoon bridge and occupied Columbia. Generals Sherman, Howard and Logan accompanied the column. Hampton's cavalry had retired, but before leaving had set fire to a quantity of cotton, and from there the fire spread, aided by a very high wind, until before the next morning eighty squares of buildings in the heart of the city had been consumed. Our soldiers under Howard's orders assisted in the endeavor to stop the flames, but without avail. It was asserted for a long time that the soldiers fired the city, but this was proven to be untrue in the "cotton investigations" later. While in the city several of our escaped prisoners who had been confined there waited on General

Sherman, among others Adjutant Byers, whose famous song Sherman then saw for the first time, and the result was that he attached the Lieutenant to his Staff, where he remained until Fayetteville was reached. Byers was then sent to Washington as a bearer of dispatches. During the 18th and 19th the state arsenal, with vast quantities of shot and shell, was destroyed, also many foundries and machine shops. Columbia was reduced to a state of ruin by the 20th and South Carolina had by this time realized some of the fruits of secession and rebellion. The right wing then began the march toward Winnsboro. As one result of Sherman's movements Charleston, which had been able to repel every attack, was evacuated on the 28th of February by Hardee, and at once occupied by General Foster's troops. General Hardee hastened with his forces to North Carolina to get ahead of Sherman's columns. About this time General Joseph E. Johnston, who had been abused and mistreated by President Jeff. Davis, was, in the new and threatening state of Confederate affairs, called to the command of all the forces in South and North Carolina, as the only rebel general capable of accomplishing anything against Sherman's victorious army. Thus the main part of Sherman's army failed to see Columbia, but under orders marched toward Winnsboro. The One Hundred and Fourth leaving camp on the 19th, crossed the Broad River at Threshley's Mill and bivouacked at Gibson's Meeting House. Alex. Coyle, of Company E, but detailed at regimental headquarters, and who had been sent out foraging, came in with five fine mules and four horses. A soldier of the Eighty-eighth Indiana was accidentally shot here. On the 20th the Regiment broke camp before sunrise and marching six miles crossed Little River and bivouacked at Ebenezer Church. Here Captain Ross, who had been sent out with a party of foragers, came into camp in the evening, bringing among other things seven mules and a span of horses attached to a silver-mounted carriage, in which was packed away hams and shoulders. The Regiment, supplied with

about thirty pack mules, started the next morning well loaded with supplies and all were in a happy mood. Leland remarks in regard to the 21st: "Crossed the Little Wateree River and reached Winnsboro at noon, in time for dinner. Before our arrival a milliner in town, declaring that the Yankees should not get her stock of goods, set them on fire, and a strong wind blowing, the entire city was soon in flames. In the afternoon we marched five miles to White Oak Grove, on the railroad, and camped after a march of seventeen miles." Courtright says: "The foraging on the 21st was good. The foragers brought in besides the usual supplies, a lot of tobacco and wine. Of the latter some of the boys had too much for their own good." From Winnsboro the right wing was deflected toward Cheraw and Fayetteville, North Carolina. The left wing moved for Rocky Mount, preceded by the cavalry. On the 22d the One Hundred and Fourth broke camp before sunrise and passing through Youngstown reached Blackstock on the railroad, and stopping long enough to destroy five hundred yards (its allotment) moved to the main Chesterfield road and camped. Marching early on the 23d past Gladden's Grove to Rocky Mount, fourteen miles, a halt was made just in time to pitch the "pup" tents before the rain, which had been threatened all day, came down in torrents. This continued all night and the whole of the 24th and 25th, obliging the army to remain in camp. Leland says concerning the event of the 26th: "The Brigade moved down to the Catawba River and camped at the mouth of Rocky Mount Creek. Nick McCormick, of Company B, came in at night with his left wrist shattered, and reported the foraging detail that had been sent out in the morning all captured. He escaped by swimming Fishing Creek after being wounded. The party was as follows: Captain W. C. Ross and John Mellon, of Company B; William Buckley, Company A; C. G. Phillips, Company D; C. Brock, Company F; J. H. Misner and J. C. Carnes, Company G; W. Lakin, Company I; M. B. Bushnell, Company K. On the 27th Major Widmer, command-

ing the One Hundred and Fourth, was sent out by General Hobart with the Regiment to forage and hunt for the party. It was learned that the foragers had been captured at Stroud's Mill on Fishing Creek." The name of John E. Merritt, of Company H, who escaped with McCormick, should be added to the above. The One Hundred and Fourth, while out on this expedition, did not see their captured comrades, but encountered plenty of rebel cavalry and did some skirmishing, but the latter did not care to approach too near the superior rifles of our boys. Captain Strawn relates the following incident that occurred: "A 'contract' surgeon who had accompanied us accidentally got between our men and the rebels. Becoming panic-stricken he made a dash for the Regiment and using his spurs more than his eyes, ran his horse into a ditch and was pitched headlong into the red mud, being completely plastered with it. Catching his horse and picking up his accoutrements he came toward us as if all Wheeler's cavalry was at his heels. His haste and comical appearance caused all to laugh, though he himself failed to see where the fun came in."

The incessant and heavy rains had so swollen the Catawba that the pontoon bridge could not be anchored, in fact had been carried away, and the whole Fourteenth Corps remained isolated on the west bank until the 28th. The Twentieth Corps, however, had crossed before the break, and was then in advance at Hanging Rock, in camp. The Regiment crossed the river in the afternoon of the 28th. Captain Strawn mentions the following curious event: "While on our way to the pontoon we came across one of those rude rail pens built after the fashion of such structures in the backwoods to keep hogs from disturbing graves. At first we supposed that some man had fought his last fight and was buried there, but on close inspection, an officer was found to be lying on top of the ground—dead drunk. Who he was, or how long he had been there before he became conscious, we never learned."

The One Hundred and Fourth on March 1st guarded!

the train through to Hanging Rock and were much delayed by bad roads, only fourteen miles being accomplished. The Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps reached Cheraw. On the 2d the Regiment after going half a mile halted until nine, and then moving forward marched fourteen miles to Wharton's tavern. The roads were so bad as to make constant corduroying necessary. The advance forces on entering Chesterfield skirmished with Butler's cavalry. The foragers were not successful in obtaining anything. General Sherman here learned that Hardee had retreated across the Great Pedee River. Cheraw, occupied by Howard, was found to be full of rebel supplies of all kinds. Among these were twenty-four cannon, two thousand muskets, and thirty-six hundred barrels of gunpowder. The people of Charleston had also sent their valuable household goods to Cheraw for supposed safety, but probably soon realized that nothing was safe from Sherman's army. Among their numerous assets were many cases of the finest old Madeira, which were duly taken care of and distributed. General Sherman gives the following interesting colloquy between himself and a negro on the way to Cheraw. The General asked: "What road is this?" "Him lead to Cheraw, master?" "Is it a good road, and how far?" "A very good road, and eight or ten miles." "Any guerrillas?" "Oh, no, master, dey is gone two days ago; you could have played cards on der coat-tails, dey was in sich a hurry!" On the 3d the One Hundred and Fourth encountered the worst roads it had yet seen, but toiled slowly along in the rain, halting at noon near Oxhaw for dinner. Crossing Lynch Creek and moving on the camp was reached at Blackleys after a march of fourteen miles. On the 4th the Regiment marched fifteen miles and during the day crossed the state line into North Carolina. Foraging poor. Here General Sherman issued an order to the army calling upon all to be moderate in North Carolina in their foraging and treatment of the people, who had been forced into the rebellion against the will of the majority. He therefore relied

upon the soldiers to show the people of the State that they had respect for them and would take only such supplies as were necessary for subsistence. It is believed that the order was obeyed pretty generally. On the 5th the One Hundred and Fourth marched in rear of the Corps to within one and a half miles of the Great Pedee River, and remained in camp until the 7th, waiting for the pontoon to be laid. This bridge was thrown at Regent's Ferry, nine miles above Cheraw, and consisted of forty-two pontoon boats, four of which were wagon boxes covered with canvas. On the 7th the Regiment crossed the Pedee at one o'clock, marched for awhile toward Rockingham, then taking the Fayetteville road through the pine woods to Jacobs', camped for the night, having covered fifteen miles between ten and six o'clock. But the record of the 8th beat all previous ones. Leland says: "We started at six a. m. and halted for dinner at eleven a. m., having marched fifteen miles in five hours, which elicited the remark from General Sherman, who was with our column, that "it was the d—st marching I ever saw." But we had two objects in view; first, to gain the Fayetteville plank road before the Twentieth Corps and take the advance. And secondly, to prevent the enemy's cavalry from burning Blue's bridge over Downing Creek. We accomplished both purposes. After dinner we crossed the creek and went into camp at the thirty-fourth mile post from Fayetteville, having marched twenty-two miles through a steady rain from the time of starting." While the One Hundred and Fourth were thus making quick time for the "objective," Captain Strawn had been sent out after crossing the Pedee in command of a large body of foragers and directed to march towards Rockingham. He says: "I was directed to secure, if possible, a lot of flour. The cavalry, as usual, were ahead, but we had no trouble in keeping up with them. At night we camped a few miles from Rockingham. The next morning we were off bright and early for the town and arrived in time to see the cavalry drive out some rebel troopers. Of course our

cavalry gobbled most of the flour and left us scant pickings. While searching diligently for what might be hidden in outhouses, one of our boys found a quantity of coined silver stuffed under the shingles on the plates that held the rafters. Now, this was not strictly something to eat, but there being no one to claim it, and it being certain that some one with no better right would carry it off, the finder kept it, but had much trouble to carry the bulky stuff into camp, where I learned that he disposed of the booty to another soldier who had a 'pull' on a baggage wagon. One of the boys informed me that on the march he threatened to throw it away, when one and another offered to let him divide. On our return to the Brigade I found that there had been some anxiety about us as we had gone quite a distance from the route of the main army and were nearly surrounded by Wheeler's cavalry at times."

General Sherman, who was with the Fifteenth Corps, reached Laurel Hill on the 8th of March. The Twentieth Corps followed the Fourteenth into Fayetteville. The Seventeenth Corps was on the right and Kilpatrick's cavalry guarded the left of the army toward Wadesboro. Hampton's and Wheeler's cavalry were in his front, but he drove them steadily before him. General Sherman, while at Laurel Hill, sent Corporal Pike, a trusted scout, in disguise, to work his way down the Cape Fear River to Wilmington with letters in cipher announcing his approach. This Corporal Pike was with Thomas on the Chickamauga campaign and well known to the writer. The One Hundred and Fourth marched twelve miles on the 9th and bivouacked at Montrose Postoffice. Courtright, who had been out with a foraging party and lost his way, reported to the Regiment. The march was resumed on the 10th, and after going nine miles, a halt was made for the night thirteen miles from Fayetteville. On this date, Kilpatrick met with a surprise from Hampton's troopers, but escaping with a part of his men into a swamp, he reformed them and charging the enemy recovered his camp and most of his artillery.

The Fourteenth Corps was the first to arrive in Fayetteville, which it did on the 11th, and was followed by the rest of the army. As our troops entered the enemy under Hardee left, crossed the Cape Fear and burned the bridge. The One Hundred and Fourth reached the city about noon and after halting for dinner went into camp, where it remained until the 13th of March. The boys thus had an opportunity to view this beautiful and important place. The old United States arsenal was located here and had been used by the rebels as a manufactory of arms. Before leaving General Sherman ordered its destruction. The office of the "Observer," a virulent rebel newspaper, was also burned. The attainment by the army of a point so near the theater of operations in Virginia, and one where communications could be opened with the North and home, and mail received, was a source of joy to all. Wilmington had been captured by General Terry's forces on February 22d. About noon of the 12th the shrill whistle of a steamboat was heard on the river. It was Sunday and this salutation from the outside world breaking on the Sabbath stillness sent a thrill of gladness through the army, which knew well its meaning. The bearer of glad tidings steamed into port and its captain bore dispatches for General Sherman. Corporal Pike had quickly performed his errand and this the answer. At six p.m. the boat returned to Wilmington with letters from General Sherman to various high officials. In one to Secretary Stanton he said: "The army is in splendid health, condition and spirits, though we have had foul weather, and roads that would have stopped travel to almost any other body of men I ever heard of." Well might General Sherman be proud of his army and satisfied with the results achieved on this march of nearly four hundred miles from Savannah. The obstacles encountered were many and mostly those of nature. The rains had been almost continuous since starting. The swamps and lowlands were flooded. Several great rivers needed to be pontooned. Nearly every mile of the roads was cordu-

royed. Besides the important cities, with their arsenals, munitions of war, and public property, and railroads, captured or destroyed, the effect of the movement resulted in the evacuation of Charleston and, remotely, the fall of Wilmington. But not less portentous to the rebels was the result in the new danger threatening Lee's army in Virginia, only some two hundred miles distant. Sherman having disposed of Johnston's army, estimated at this time to contain thirty-seven thousand men, could march to the assistance of General Grant. Truly, the rebel leaders were being slowly driven to their last lines of defense and knew not which way to turn. General Sherman considered the possibility of Lee's abandoning Richmond and marching to form a junction with Johnston. In this event General Grant would follow Lee wherever he might go. But General Sherman, having, with Schofield's Army of the Ohio, then approaching Goldsboro, nearly ninety thousand men, felt able to meet and conquer any combination that could be brought against him.

On March 13th the army, having rested for a day and replenished somewhat its depleted supplies of coffee and sugar, other articles, particularly shoes and clothing, not being available, set out again on the march and was directed toward Goldsboro. General Johnston was supposed to be concentrating his forces near Raleigh, but there was a possibility of his attempting to intervene between Sherman and Schofield, and this made a speedy junction with the latter desirable. The One Hundred and Fourth left camp on the 13th and, crossing the Cape Fear River on a pontoon bridge, marched out some three miles on the Raleigh plank road and bivouacked. Supplies being scarce, cow peas formed for several days the principal article of diet. The Regiment remained in camp on the 14th, as some boats had arrived from Wilmington with supplies, which were transferred to the wagons. The 15th was rainy, but the march was resumed, and after going eight miles the Regiment went into camp. The army was

now disposed as follows: The Seventeenth Corps on the right, the Fifteenth next, and the Fourteenth and Twentieth on the left, with Kilpatrick's cavalry protecting that flank, which it seemed probable might be attacked. All the trains were moved on interior roads, further east toward Goldsboro. Slocum's column encountered resistance as it advanced north and the cavalry did considerable skirmishing in front, capturing among others, Colonel Albert Rhett, a celebrated South Carolina fire-eater, who was much chagrined. He had commanded a brigade, then acting as rear guard. It being apparent that the enemy was in strong force in front, Slocum moved with caution on the 16th, until approaching Averysboro, Hardee's army was found occupying a strong position on swampy ground between the Cape Fear and South Rivers. General Sherman, who was on the left, directed an immediate attack. General Slocum deployed Jackson's and part of Ward's divisions in front, while a brigade was sent far around on the left to take the enemy in the flank. The latter movement resulted in driving them in rout from their first line and the capture of Rhett's brigade together with Macbeth's battery of three guns. A general attack was now prepared for by forming the first and second divisions of the Fourteenth Corps on the left of Jackson. Kilpatrick being sent to seize the Bentonville road was driven back by the division of McLaw's. The attacking forces, then advancing, drove Hardee's army within his intrenchments and was pressing him close when night came on. In the disposal for attack the One Hundred and Fourth occupied a position in the front line, but was scarcely engaged and lost no men. On the morning of the 17th it was found that Hardee had abandoned his works and retreated. Our losses in the battle of Averysboro were twelve officers and sixty-five men killed, and four hundred and seventy-seven men wounded. The enemy left one hundred and seventy-eight men dead on the field, the number of wounded not known. Several hundred prisoners were taken. The army continued the march toward

Goldsboro on the 17th, the Fourteenth Corps leading. The One Hundred and Fourth marched six miles through swamps and creeks and camped. The roads traversed on the 18th were bad, with many deep creeks to wade, but the Regiment marched fourteen miles. Some of the foragers brought in good supplies of hams, chickens, turkeys, and sweet potatoes.

General Sherman, believing that Johnston's army had retreated to Smithfield and would not further oppose his march to Goldsboro, joined Howard's column and pushed hard for that place. The roads were bad and the lines were well stretched out, but Sherman was anxious to meet Schofield. He apparently lost for the time his usual caution in allowing the two wings to be so widely separated in the presence of his wily antagonist. The latter had by forced marches effected a junction with Hardee at Bentonville, where he had caused several miles of works to be erected and was ready to fight, offensively and defensively. Well posted as to Sherman's movements a trap was prepared by Johnston, which added new credit to his skill as a commander. Two isolated divisions of the Fourteenth Corps were approaching his lines, two more were several miles distant, the rest of the left wing was scattered for ten miles in the rear. He proposed to attack and destroy these in detail. Howard was known to be too far away to afford immediate assistance. That Johnston did not succeed was owing to conditions arising which he could not control and which developed later. The left wing, under Slocum, marched early on the 19th of March, Carlin's Division leading. Hobart's Brigade was in advance and had proceeded leisurely along for some three or four miles toward Bentonville, meeting with some show of resistance from Dibrell's Cavalry, as was supposed, from behind rail barricades. These were driven off, but the character of the opposition indicated heavier forces behind. Major Widmer, who commanded the Regiment, advanced carefully in the woods on the right of the road, when his attention was called by Sherman Leland to what

seemed to be a rebel battery not far distant in front. Almost simultaneously a cannon ball came whistling among the trees and heavy lines of rebel skirmishers opened up in front. These were at once engaged by Captain Strawn, who commanded our skirmish line, and the action became general in front of the One Hundred and Fourth and the Brigade. Major Widmer contributes the following account of the battle of Bentonville on the 19th, and the part taken in it by the One Hundred and Fourth and Hobart's Brigade: "The battle of the 19th was in the nature of a surprise to Carlin's Division, and especially to Hobart's Brigade, while on the march. Early in the morning the Brigade started out on the road to Goldsboro by way of Cox's bridge in the following order: Ninety-fourth Ohio, Eighty-eighth Indiana, Thirty-third Ohio, Forty-second Indiana, Twenty-first Wisconsin, One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, the first three regiments composing what was then called the right wing of the Brigade, and the last three the left wing. In advance of the column and spreading right and left over the country, were the usual details of foragers, who, thus far on the long march from Savannah, had been able to brush away any bodies of rebel cavalry that attempted to impede our progress. When the Brigade was about three miles out on the road a scattering musketry fire half a mile or so in advance was heard, which gradually increased until it assumed the proportions of a lively skirmish, and as the Brigade approached the scene it was discovered that the 'bummers' had for once got hold of something they could not get away with.

"The Brigade, under the direction of General Carlin, was promptly brought into line of battle on the right (east) side of the road, the right wing in advance, the left wing in reserve. The right wing was then ordered to charge, which it did in handsome style, driving the enemy from his line of rail barricades, and following him rapidly across some open fields and into heavy timber beyond. As soon as the barricades were carried the left wing, still in line of battle (the One

Hundred and Fourth being the left regiment), was ordered to join in the pursuit, which was maintained for more than half a mile at a very rapid pace, sometimes on the double quick, and until this wing had nearly arrived at a point where the Goldsboro road, which for some distance ran almost north, turned eastward. Here the left wing was ordered to halt, the One Hundred and Fourth being on the left side of the road, and the other two regiments to the right of it, all in line fronting northward, and still in heavy timber.

"The right wing of the Brigade had pushed on several hundred yards further to the north and away from the road as it turned eastward. To its front was an open field, on the further side of which, in plain view, was a line of earthworks stretching across the field and into the woods, right and left, but how far could not be seen. In fact, as it was afterward ascertained, the line of works to the right bore southward so as to cross the Goldsboro road a short distance east of the turn in the road. Behind these works were the old veterans in gray, ready to give us their warmest reception; and here in the timber was our little Brigade of twelve hundred men, facing what proved to be the whole of Johnston's army, but still supposing it had nothing but cavalry to drive away, and then resume its march.

"The left wing had halted but a few moments, when a rebel battery in their line of works opened fire, sweeping with shot and shell the road coming up from the south through the timber. The wing was then moved east of the road about two hundred yards and again brought to a front facing northward. Just as the movement was completed General Carlin discovered the enemy was advancing on the right flank of this line. He in person ordered me to move the One Hundred and Fourth to the rear, change front to the east, advance and prevent the rebels from turning that flank. I did as directed, throwing Company F forward as skirmishers under Captain Strawn, who soon struck the

oncoming rebel skirmishers and a warm fight ensued, resulting in stopping the enemy's advance on that flank. By this movement the One Hundred and Fourth obtained a position in heavy timber about five hundred yards to the right of the road, and fronting eastward. In a short time the Third Brigade of Carlin's Division came up on the right of the One Hundred and Fourth, thus extending the line of battle southward the length of that brigade, and the Twenty-first Wisconsin came into line on the left of our Regiment, and the Forty-second Indiana on the left of the Twenty-first Wisconsin the line of these two regiments coming somewhat to the west, but not connecting with the other wing of the Brigade, the gap being partially covered, however, by a four-gun battery of our Division. The Second Brigade was put into line to the left of Hobart's Brigade, and thus Carlin's Division, in a single line of battle with a gap in the middle, faced the enemy. As soon as these dispositions had been made General Carlin ordered the other wing of our Brigade to charge the rebel works in their front. From the position of our Regiment you could not see the movement, but the continuous roll of musketry and booming of artillery told us that our comrades of that wing were engaged in a deadly contest with the old foe. The charge was vigorously made and well sustained, but met with a bloody repulse when the assailants were within a few feet of the rebel works, the Eighty-eighth Indiana suffering most severely in killed and wounded.

"I think it was at this stage of the battle General Carlin came to the conclusion that something more than cavalry was opposing his march, and that he had a serious fight on hand. From the stubborn resistance of the enemy in their front, the boys of Company F had already made the same discovery, and Captain Strawn had reported to me that he was fighting infantry.

"The One Hundred and Fourth remained in its last mentioned position for several hours, during which time, by direction of General Hobart, the line of bat-

tle threw up a slight line of works. The skirmishers were constantly and sharply engaged with the rebels, the firing being rapid and continuous for a skirmish line. Company F's ammunition becoming nearly exhausted, and their guns foul, I relieved that Company by Companies A, B, C and E, under Captain Dewey, who pushed the rebel skirmishers closer to their main line, and who, in turn, were relieved by Company D, under Lieutenant Rood.

"After the other wing of our Brigade was repulsed the game on our side appeared to be a waiting one, though the skirmishers kept up a constant rattle. The fighting was wholly in the woods and but little could be seen of what was going on, right or left. Some time after noon, I think about two o'clock, a tremendous firing and cheering broke out over where the other wing of the Brigade had made its charge in the forenoon. It required but little experience to know that one side or the other was making an assault. But which side, and with what result? In a few moments I noticed the firing and yelling was moving southward, indicating that the rebels were on the charge and had smashed Carlin's line. I at once directed Jacob Overmire and Philip Hawk, two as brave and trusty boys as ever pulled trigger, to go to our rear (west), get as near to the road as they could without being seen, and let me know what was going on there. In about fifteen minutes they came back and reported that a heavy body of the enemy was in our rear moving southward and driving everything before them. I afterward learned that this force and the troops participating in the rebel movement numbered about ten thousand men.

"Before Overmire and Hawk returned the Twenty-first Wisconsin and Forty-second Indiana had let go their line, and drifted by the rear of the One Hundred and Fourth in squads, thus leaving the left flank of our Regiment 'in the air,' and my skirmishers in front were also being driven in, showing that the enemy were moving on us in that direction. When I received

Overmire's and Hawk's report I went to the officer commanding the regiment next on the right, which was still in line, told him the situation we were in, and proposed that we about face both regiments, fix bayonets and charge the rebels then in our rear, striking them on the flank, and with a yell and a volley at close range we would give the 'Johnnies' such a shove westward as would enable us to get out to the south. The officer declining to take part in the charge, at once moved his regiment off by its right flank, and was soon out of sight.

"Our little Regiment of eight officers and one hundred and fifty men all told was there alone with the enemy closing in on its front and left flank, and a heavy force passing across its rear, not more than four hundred yards distant, but, luckily for the Regiment, out of sight owing to the thick underbrush intervening. The situation was an extremely critical one, and I think every man in the Regiment understood it just as well as I did, yet all behaved like the veterans they were, and awaited orders. But no orders came. The onslaught of the rebels had been so sudden and violent that it swept the division and brigade commanders and their staff officers away in the general rout. What was to be done? My skirmishers were all driven in. I knew that in ten minutes, perhaps five, the enemy would be on top of us, and would answer the question, so I decided it: 'Attention, battalion! Right face, forward, march!' and we moved off in good order to the south. Through heavy timber, underbrush, vines and a dense swamp where the water was over knee deep, we marched nearly half a mile parallel with the rebel assaulting column, but unperceived by them, until we arrived in more open woods, where to our left we could see the lines of the Second Division of our Corps, and to our right (west) about two hundred and fifty yards distant, was the left flank of the rebel line pushing on south. The chance to give the enemy a blow was too tempting to be lost. I gave the commands: 'On the right, by file into line!' and 'Commence firing!' File-

by file the boys stepped into line and opened up the old tune on their rifles with a vim that soon compelled the enemy to give us their close attention.

"We held our position until they swung around our left flank, and then I ordered the Regiment to fall back to the Second Division. Thus ended our fighting for the day, and it turned out to be the last time the One Hundred and Fourth delivered its fire in line of battle."

The battle of the 19th was fought mainly by eight brigades of our army and Kilpatrick's cavalry against Johnston's whole army, which had been carefully organized for attack behind his works. The evening closed down with our forces in possession of nearly all of the ground that had been lost, the last charge being made by Cogswell's Brigade of the Twentieth Corps which arrived late. As the rest of the Twentieth arrived the line of battle was extended to the left with Kilpatrick's cavalry on that flank. General Sherman had heard the cannonading and late in the day was notified of the nature of the battle. Howard's head of column was then ten miles from Goldsboro. General Sherman at once turned back the troops toward Bentonville. Early on the 20th Generals Baird, Geary and Hazen arrived on the field with their commands, Later two divisions of the Seventeenth Corps arrived and the right wing was deployed until its left connected with Slocum. These movements occupied all of the 20th, and at night the army confronted the enemy in his works, which were strong and built V shaped with the angle projecting to the Goldsboro road. Mill Creek protected the enemy's flanks. The columns of Slocum and Howard faced these lines. On the 21st, which was rainy, nothing was done until noon, beyond some artillery firing and skirmishing. General Sherman says in his "Memoirs": "In the uncertainty of General Johnston's strength I did not feel disposed to fight a general battle, for we had been out from Savannah since the latter part of January, and our wagon trains contained but little food." However, about noon, General

Mower, who, Sherman says, was "ever rash," advanced his division and breaking through the extreme rebel left was pushing successfully forward, when Sherman, fearful of a concentration against him by the enemy, ordered him back while he engaged the attention of the whole rebel line with a strong skirmish fire. General Sherman says frankly: "I think I made a mistake there, and should rapidly have followed Mower's lead with the whole of the right wing, which would have brought on a general battle, and it could not have resulted otherwise than successfully to us, by reason of our vastly superior numbers; but at the moment, for the reasons given, I preferred to make junction with Generals Terry and Schofield before engaging Johnston's army, the strength of which was utterly unknown." Thus by lack of good judgment on that occasion General Sherman lost the golden opportunity to utterly ruin Johnston's army. The day closed with our lines close up to the enemy. On the morning of the 22d it was found that Johnston, with his army, had gone, leaving nothing behind but his pickets and the dead and wounded.

Thus ended the battle of Bentonville, considered by some historians as one of the decisive battles of the war, but we can only call it a minor one of that class. It had been fought mainly by eight brigades of our army and Kilpatrick's cavalry on the 19th, and against the whole of Johnston's army. The well-devised plans of the Confederate leader had failed, partly from lack of co-operation by his troops, composed of the commands of Bragg, Hardee, Cheatham and S. D. Lee, and partly on account of the splendid fighting and steady resistance of Carlin's and Morgan's divisions until the Twentieth Corps could be brought into the field. The character of the fighting on both sides was equal to any shown on previous occasions, while the generalship of Slocum and his subordinate commanders was most commendable. No doubt the result was a bitter disappointment to Johnston, who could not hope after this to have such decided advantages in his favor.

General Slocum's losses were as follows: Nine officers and 145 men killed, 51 officers and 816 men wounded, and 226 missing. Aggregate, 1,247. The rebel dead buried by Slocum numbered 167. Prisoners captured, 338. The losses to Howard's right wing were 2 officers and 35 men killed, 12 officers and 289 men wounded, and 70 missing. Aggregate, 407. Grand total losses, 1,654. Howard captured 1,287 prisoners and buried 100 rebel dead. The rebel losses, according to General Johnston, amounted to 2,343. This, however, is underestimated, as shown by the reports.

The One Hundred and Fourth, which felt the first force of the attack, and, as usual, acquitted itself with credit, as did the Brigade, suffered the following casualties on the 19th: Killed—Richard M. Rhubart, Company B. Wounded—Adjutant R. C. Stevens, Corporal N. Baker, Company A; Corporal Seneca Gallup, Mons Olson and S. D. Bassendale, of Company B; T. H. Markley and Albert Harris, Company C; Corporal M. J. Lane, Company D; Corporal A. L. Mason, Company F; Sergeant W. Misner, G. D. Misner and P. A. Hawk, of Company G; John Coyne, of Company I. Total, 14. Major Widmer was hit by a ball with sufficient force to tear off the heel of his boot and cause a slight bruise, and several others experienced similar narrow escapes. Adjutant Stevens, who was struck in the side by a spent ball and suffered severely, would not go to the hospital, but remained on the field. In regard to the character of the fighting Leland says: "After our lines were established the rebels charged in five or six lines and when repulsed kept repeating their charges. One of these, which the Adjutant and myself witnessed, was made in the face of seventeen pieces of our artillery, until seeing the folly of such waste of life the rebels withdrew to their works." Captain Strawn thus relates his experience on the skirmish line and some incidents of the battle. He says: "Our Regiment had at Bentonville the most lively affair we had participated in for some time. On the morning of the 19th we were marching along by the right flank feeling very

comfortable and happy, with the 'bummers,' as usual, in advance. I may as well right here remark that the 'genus bummer' was supposed to be a devil-may-care sort of fellow who made nothing of small difficulties, but if real ones confronted him in his Texas steer fashion of roaming at large over the country, he was as fast as the aforesaid steer in hunting his herd. About eight a. m. March 19th, the numerous bummers in our front came hurrying in on old crowbait horses and mules, announcing the enemy to be in full force in the woods, from whence they had just made their hasty and undignified exit. The Regiment was immediately thrown into line of battle by Major Widmer. We did not really expect there was much need of it, but later, when a cannon ball came ploughing through the trees over our heads, saw that business of a serious nature was on hand. The One Hundred and Fourth advanced on the right of the road, and I was sent out in command of the skirmish line. Whether this was composed of men from our Regiment alone I do not remember, but I recollect distinctly that we had not gone far when we received the fire of the rebel skirmishers, apparently close upon us. It did not take long for every man, without a command, to seek cover behind the nearest tree or sapling and then keep up a sharp lookout for a rebel uniform. This was not always safe, for discovering a blue blouse a few paces in front, and supposing it belonged to one of my men, I tried to restrain one of my boys from firing at it. I had hardly spoken when a puff of smoke arose and a bullet from the gun of the man in the blue blouse barked the sapling where my skirmisher stood. The rebel dropped as he fired and crawled away, but I did not caution any one again not to fire to the front. This was about ten or eleven a. m. and between this and two p. m. our men had expended sixty rounds of cartridges. When the last cartridge was rammed home and I had sent for more we were relieved by another skirmish line and rejoined the Regiment. I was near Major Widmer when he was struck by a bullet. One of the boys called

out, 'Major, are you hurt?' 'N-o-o,' he replied, with a look of disgust I shall never forget. The fighting continued until evening with a number of casualties to our Regiment."

When on the morning of the 22d the rebel works were found to be empty and Johnston's army in retreat, General Sherman ordered pursuit to be made, but soon recalled the troops and directed all to march for Goldsboro. This step was quite necessary, as ammunition and rations were scarce, the men ragged and many without shoes. The One Hundred and Fourth, striking tents (pup tents) at nine a. m., moved off, and marching ten miles reached Cox's bridge over the Neuse River at dark, where it went into camp for the night. General Sherman, who had arrived, met here General Terry with two divisions of the Tenth Corps. The march was resumed on the 23d and much foraging done by the hungry men on the way. Goldsboro was reached in time for the army to parade through the city, after which the One Hundred and Fourth camped on the north side. Leland says: "We had completed probably as long and eventful a campaign as any known in military history in modern times. On entering Goldsboro we passed in impromptu review before General Sherman's headquarters (i. e., his tent-flies) for the benefit of the eastern troops in the city. We were a gay looking set to be reviewed, some having no shoes, some no hats, and all in rags, while a great many had hams or shoulders swung on their muskets. As the pack mules came along General Sherman, slapping Schofield on the shoulder, said: 'There's my line of communications.' The boys marching badly General Sherman said to the officers, 'My boys don't march very well, but they will fight.' On the campaign no orders were received restraining the men from destroying from the time we entered South Carolina until we reached North Carolina; then we were ordered to stop burning. The first house we saw on entering the former state was destroyed, and probably one in ten escaped after that. The rich were put in the cabins

of the negroes; their cattle and corn were used for rations, their fences for corduroy and camp fires, and their barns and cotton gins for bonfires. It seemed to be decreed that South Carolina, having sown the wind, should reap the whirlwind."

The Twenty-third Corps was then in Goldsboro and the united strength of all the armies amounted to one hundred thousand men. On the 24th the One Hundred and Fourth, going on a foraging expedition, returned with an abundance of corn meal, potatoes, meat, and even honey. On the 26th the men were made glad by the arrival of an enormous mail, the first received since leaving Savannah, two months before. Courtright speaks of getting thirty-six letters and says he wrote thirty-eight. The regular details for picket duty were made every day, but there remained ample time for all to enjoy the rest and pleasures to be found at Goldsboro. On April 2d clothing was issued to the Regiment. Between that date and the 10th the gallant boys who had fought at the battle of Nashville, Lieutenant Arnold and others, also many recovered from severe wounds, among them Sergeant Wm. H. Conard, returned to the Regiment. On April 6th official news was received of the fall of Richmond and its occupation by General Grant's army. Leland says: "The afternoon was spent in rejoicing, and about one hundred thousand cheers went up, to say nothing of the 'old commissary' that went down among the officers. I heard a dispatch from Grant to Sherman read, ordering him to move as soon as possible and help bring the war to a close. In the evening the air was filled with rockets and impromptu fireworks. One of the favorite devices was to put powder in a canteen, then bury it and light with a fuse." The army remained at Goldsboro until April 10th, during which time it was reclothed, reorganized and put in shape for another campaign, which all the men felt was to close the war and return them to their homes and the pursuits of peace.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Last Campaign—March to Raleigh—President Lincoln's Assassination—Johnston's Surrender—End of the War.

General Sherman, who had gone to City Point on March 25th to confer with General Grant, meantime leaving General Schofield in command of the army, returned to Goldsboro on the 30th, and set vigorously to work on preparations for the next campaign. He made some changes in the organization of his army. The left wing was styled the Army of Georgia. General Joseph A. Mower was put in command of the Twentieth Corps in place of General Williams. The Tenth Corps, under Terry, was added to the Army of the Ohio, which was called the center, and commanded by General Schofield. The right wing retained the old title, Army of the Tennessee. The cavalry was still commanded by Kilpatrick. The left, center and right contained respectively 28,063, 26,392, 28,834 men. Grand total, 88,948 men. The artillery numbered 91 guns. General Carlin was superseded in command of the First Division by General C. C. Walcutt. The First Brigade, commanded by General Hobart, contained the same regiments as heretofore. Our own and the Forty-second and Eighty-eighth Indiana had marched and fought together since leaving Murfreesboro in 1863.

On Monday, April 10th, Sherman's armies were again set in motion toward the enemy. Johnston was then at Smithfield, but on Sherman's approach retreated through Raleigh. The left wing was directed to the latter city, fifty miles from Goldsboro. The One Hundred and Fourth marched twelve miles on the 10th and camped. Sergeant William Harrold, of Company C, was wounded by a torpedo which had been planted in the road. The next day the Regiment acted as train

guard. Some skirmishing was done in front and occasional cannonading was heard. During the night of the 11th General Sherman received word from General Grant that Lee and his army had surrendered to him on the 9th of April. This welcome news was announced to the army in orders on the 12th, and caused great rejoicing. All considered that the end of the war was near at hand. The question then was, will Johnston surrender—and when? As the armies came nearer to Raleigh, Johnston retired to Greensboro. The One Hundred and Fourth camped on the evening of the 12th at Stalling's Station. Leland says in regard to the 13th: "We started at four a. m., and walking rapidly beat the Twentieth Corps into Raleigh, arriving before 10 o'clock. Marching up the main street to the tune of 'Hail Columbia,' a halt was made at the capitol and our arms stacked on the square. As details for protection were called for by the citizens, guards were sent with them, so that in a short time the One Hundred and Fourth was scattered all over town. Raleigh was the prettiest looking city we had seen in the South, the houses were mostly large and in good condition, the gardens full of flowers and the air fragrant everywhere." The pleasure derived from such surroundings was no doubt increased by the expectation that all the marching and fighting was soon to end. The Fifteenth Corps was reviewed on the 14th by Generals Sherman, Howard, Slocum, Terry and Logan. General Sherman, standing on the steps of the capitol, was all smiles and affability. Before his arrival he had been waited upon by a committee of the prominent citizens of Raleigh, who bespoke his forbearance and that of the army. Their confidence was not misplaced. In the afternoon of the 14th the One Hundred and Fourth, which had begun to feel at home in Raleigh, was ordered to march toward the front on the Hillsboro road, and going eight miles, camped at Claiborne Station. The march was resumed on the 15th at six, and continued all day. Holly Springs was reached at night and it began to look as if the war was

not over yet. On the 16th the Regiment, after marching all the forenoon, was halted and went into camp near Martha's Vineyard and not far from the Cape Fear River. General Sherman had on the 14th received a note from Johnston requesting a conference to consider terms for the surrender of his army. General Sherman in reply named the 17th of April as the date when he would meet the rebel General. In the meantime hostilities were suspended for forty-eight hours and the advance columns held in abeyance. On the morning of the 17th as General Sherman was about to leave for the outposts between the two armies, he received a dispatch from Secretary Stanton that President Lincoln had been assassinated, an attempt made on Seward and his son, and that it was supposed a like fate was intended for other high officers. General Sherman, filled with sadness and astonishment, enjoined silence on the operator, and proceeded on his way to meet Johnston. He was accompanied by General Logan and some others. The party on reaching Durham, twenty-six miles from Raleigh, left the car, and taking horses furnished by Kilpatrick, marched up the road some five miles. A soldier went ahead with a white flag, and soon after the rebel flag appeared, followed by Generals Johnston and Hampton. The two chieftains after an exchange of compliments retired to a small farm house near by. General Sherman then showed the telegram he had received to General Johnston. Sherman says: "I watched him closely. The perspiration came out in large drops on his forehead, and he did not attempt to conceal his distress. He denounced the act as a disgrace to the age and hoped I did not charge it to the Confederate Government. I told him I did not believe that he or General Lee, or the officers of the Confederate army, could possibly be privy to acts of assassination; but I would not say as much for Jeff. Davis, George Sanders and men of that stripe." There was much more conversation on this subject and the effect on the country and particularly the armies, as Mr. Lincoln was very dear to

the soldiers. Then followed a preliminary talk as to terms of surrender, after which a further meeting was arranged for the next day at noon. Each then departed for his headquarters. On his return to Raleigh, General Sherman announced the sad news to his armies in Special Field Order No. 56. When on the 18th the order was read to the soldiers and they realized its meaning the scene presented was one never to be forgotten. Captain Strawn says: "Such a time I hope never to see again. Men who were habitually profane forgot to swear, tears ran down from eyes unused to weeping. Everywhere men were seen to weep who had never flinched in the white heat of battle. The calamity touched the innermost recesses of the heart of every soldier. The soldiers declared that they did not want peace and would take no more prisoners. But the poignancy of grief gradually subsided, and when Johnston had surrendered, we began to long for home."

On April 18th Generals Sherman and Johnston again met and signed a "Memorandum, or Basis of Agreement," providing for the surrender of Johnston's army. General Sherman insisted on submitting this for ratification to his Government, and the document was sent at once by a trusty messenger to Washington. Meantime the *statu quo* of the armies was to be maintained. General Sherman, as appears from his letters, published in his "Memoirs," page 354, seems to have entertained no doubt of the prompt acquiescence of the Government to the terms agreed upon. But he was doomed to disappointment. He had unfortunately allowed some civil and political questions to find their way into the "agreement," questions which had during the conference been artfully raised by Johnston, Breckinridge and Reagan, and these at once found objection in the suspicious minds of the new President, Andrew Johnson, and his acute Secretary of War, Stanton. The latter at once telegraphed Grant as follows: "The President desires that you proceed immediately to the headquarters of Major-General Sherman and direct operations against the enemy." On April 24th

General Sherman was surprised by the sudden and unannounced appearance of General Grant in Raleigh, who informed him of what had transpired and directed him to notify General Johnston that the truce would expire in forty-eight hours. In another note to Johnston Sherman demanded his surrender on the terms given General Lee. General Grant saw and approved of what was done, and late in the day Sherman received an answer from Johnston requesting a conference on the 26th. This was held as before near Durham, and the final terms of surrender arranged and executed. General Grant approved of all and returned to Washington on the 27th. In the first agreement General Sherman had, as usual "put his foot in it," though he "meant well." A man of his character, temperament and position, given to much talking, and writing, as he always was, will do such things occasionally. Also, the politicians at Washington were ever ready to improve an opportunity to reduce those whom they considered were becoming too popular. The correspondence and discussion that ensued, and the abuse by the newspapers of General Sherman, would fill volumes. The chief actors on the scene are dead, but a perusal of the history of those events reveals the meanness, jealousies, ambitions and weaknesses of those who attacked Sherman for his mistake. General Grant had a nobler nature and stood by his old friend, as he always did by any one who had gained his confidence. He did not take command of Sherman's armies, but returning to Washington found Halleck and Stanton issuing orders to army commanders to move without regard to any one but Grant. The announcement of the final surrender by General Grant and his advice induced those gentlemen to subside, and the excitement raised by overambitious patriots died away.

During the negotiations the armies in their camps speculated on the rumors of surrender afloat and quietly awaited the result. Discipline was not relaxed, and drill by battalion or brigade, also picket duty, were kept up as usual. On the 24th the writer, who had

been on duty in Charleston, rejoined the One Hundred and Fourth at the front, though still suffering from a chronic disease contracted in the prison hells of the South. On the 25th Colonel Hapeman, who had been absent on leave, returned and assumed command of the Regiment which he had led so long and successfully. Captain Osman also reported on the same date. On April 28th Johnston's surrender was formally announced in orders. General Sherman, calling all his army and corps commanders together in Raleigh, stated to them his arrangements for the disposition of his armies. Generals Schofield, Terry and Kilpatrick were to remain in North Carolina, while the right and left wings were to march for Richmond. To General Schofield was committed the task of paroling Johnston's men, and the same duty devolved on General Wilson in Georgia and Florida. The total number thus surrendered and paroled amounted to 89,270 men. All the arms and war material were also surrendered. The war was over. No great Confederate armies anywhere remained east of the Mississippi, and only a few fragments west of that river. This was the fruit of Johnston's surrender, and it was hard for us to realize at first, that the end had come and the vast armies of the Union were to be dissolved and relegated to the pursuits of peace. The One Hundred and Fourth had made its last march toward the enemy! the blood of its members had dampened the soil, and its stained and bullet-torn flag had waved amid the smoke of the last battle at Bentonville. In leaving forever the scenes of its toils and dangers, marches and battles, extending over nearly three years, the One Hundred and Fourth would ever be able to recall with satisfaction and pride the recollection of its past career and the honorable fame it had won.

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart-throbs."

On the 29th of April the One Hundred and Fourth escorted the train to Claiborne Station and on the 30th

rejoined the division at Morrisville, where it was mustered for pay, received its mail, and starting on its homeward march made twelve miles that afternoon. Before leaving we learned of a little "sell" perpetrated on General Baird the night of the 27th. Leland thus relates it: "It seems that the order announcing Johnston's surrender was received by General Walcutt, commanding the First Division, before reaching General Baird, who was stationed at Holly Springs. General Walcutt was so elated that he sent word to every regimental commander to have his men make as much noise as possible until morning. The men fired by volley and the artillery boomed. Baird hearing the unwonted noise, started to the relief of the First Division with two brigades placing the other brigade in line and ordering it to throw up a line of breastworks, as he had no doubt our division was attacked and it might be necessary to fall back. After going three miles a soldier from the camp of the First Division was met who explained matters. For a time the air was sulphurous around General Baird and he swore that 'little Charley Walcutt had put up a game to fool him.' Nevertheless he was pleased with the news and marched back to his camp."

CHAPTER XX.

Off for Washington—Race With the Twentieth Corps to Richmond—The Grand Review—Muster Out and Return Home.

The march of the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps to Richmond was not devoid of interest, as it lay within the line of operations of the eastern armies in part, but was mainly celebrated for the quickness with which it was made. The story became current that Generals Davis and Mower made a bet as to which corps would reach the late rebel capital first. There had always been much rivalry between the two and both resolved to do their best on this occasion. The One Hundred and Fourth, which had camped on the Neuse River on the 30th of April, crossed early on the morning of May 1st and at noon reached the Tar River, when a halt was made for dinner. Wading that stream the Regiment marched until night, when it went into bivouac one mile beyond Oxford, N. C., having made twenty-four miles. On May 2d the Regiment started at daylight and marching rapidly passed through Williamsboro at noon and reached Virginia soil at four p. m., going into camp at night near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke River. The day's march of twenty-seven miles had been made more severe by the extreme heat and dusty roads. The fact was recalled that one year ago Sherman's army had left Graysville, Ga., to begin the Atlanta campaign. What stupendous changes had taken place in that time! Who then could foretell the future of that army? Whether it would march on to victory or defeat! The most sanguine were silent, and even President Lincoln and General Grant had grave fears as to the success of the undertaking to reduce Atlanta. But time proved the baselessness of these fears, and after continuous marching and fight-

ing for one hundred and twenty days, proud Atlanta fell; then followed the fierce pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and northward, to fight the last decisive battle and receive the surrender of the last rebel army; and all within a year! Now peace reigned, and we were marching home, a fact hard, indeed, to realize, but accepted with satisfaction by the majority, however strange it seemed to this army of veteran soldiers.

On the 3d only fourteen miles were covered, owing to delay in laying pontoons across the Roanoke. We camped at night seven miles beyond Boydton. In passing through we saw a fine university building, now empty and deserted. The 4th of May was celebrated by a march of thirty-seven miles and all previous records eclipsed. The Twentieth Corps was somewhere in the rear. We had gone through Lunenburg Court House in the afternoon; this was a most forlorn looking place. The camp was made at Nottaway Falls. During the night it rained, and on the 5th the roads were not so dusty, and it was easier to march. We arrived at Nottaway Court House at nine a. m., where we first saw a detachment from the Army of the Potomac; the men, who were dressed nicely and wore paper collars, seemed astonished at the ragged appearance of Sherman's boys and their long, swinging march, while the mule train, conducted by the "bummers," was an object of particular interest and remark. From Lunenburg the march was resumed through a hamlet called Denninsville, and we camped after dark at Beaver Pond, having made thirty miles. The Twentieth Corps, which had been all day on parallel roads, was coming up closer, but we were ahead. On the 6th we crossed the famous Appomattox River at Good's bridge, and marching twenty-eight miles went into camp at night fifteen miles from Richmond. The country we passed through seemed rich, but the boys did no foraging, paying for what they wanted, though milk at fifty cents a pint and onions at five cents each seemed a little high, but the natives evidently had the impression that they were being paid in rebel shinplasters.

The 7th of May was memorable. Resuming the march at four a. m. the One Hundred and Fourth reached the James River at Belle Isle, opposite Richmond, at eight, then halted until after dinner. Beyond the historic river rose the domes and spires of the late rebel capitol and before us fair Belle Isle, a place of interest, because it was one of the prison hells where so many of our soldiers had suffered and died from starvation and ill-treatment. Beyond the river was the famous (infamous) Libby Prison, which now disgraces Chicago, and is exhibited for profit. In the afternoon of the 7th the One Hundred and Fourth moved up the river three miles and went into camp. The Twentieth Corps was one day's march behind. The Fourteenth had marched in six days, as variously estimated, from one hundred and eighty-seven to one hundred and ninety-two miles, or thirty-two miles per day. The eastern armies around Richmond had heard we were coming, but could hardly believe the announcement of arrival, knowing the date of our leaving Raleigh. Apropos to this Major Widmer, who could not resist his old habit, acquired on the skirmish line, of going ahead, rode into Richmond early on the morning of the 7th with Ed. Herrick, Q. M., who was looking for rations, wet or dry, and in prospecting around they entered a restaurant where some Potomac soldiers were discussing the rumors afloat that Sherman's army had arrived. The dispute ran high and our foragers listened, much amused, until finally the Major threw in a shot by saying, "Well, gentlemen, we are here and represent a part of Sherman's army, which is camped over the river." Those fellows could have been knocked down with a feather, and when they had recovered from the shock were ready to stand treat or be treated. When we had rested a day on the banks of the James all were glad that the first stage of the homeward march was finished, though while on the way many "could not understand why in h—ll we had to march so fast now the war was over." The One Hundred and Fourth remained in camp until May 11th, and

those who could obtain passes improved the opportunity to look over Richmond, and some who had been prisoners revisited the bastiles of Libby, Castle Thunder, etc. The writer was too sick to go and had little inclination to look upon those scenes of former suffering, but was pleased to hear that "Dick Turner" and "Little Ross," two of Jeff. Davis' minions in Libby, were then enjoying themselves there, this time as prisoners with Uncle Sam as keeper.

On the 11th of May the army again moved on toward the National capital. The One Hundred and Fourth left camp at seven and the head of column reached the pontoon bridge across the James at nine o'clock a. m., soon after passing over and then marching through the streets of Richmond with banners flying and bands playing the National airs. The people, among them many ex-confederate soldiers, filled the doors and windows and lined the streets anxious to see an army, the achievements of which had amazed the world. The impression produced by our soldiers, who conducted themselves, however rough they looked, as soldiers and gentlemen should, was evidently favorable. Seven miles from Richmond we crossed the famous Chickahominy at Bottom's bridge, and marched over ground occupied by McClellan's army May 20, 1862, which army was officially reported May 31, 1862, to contain 141,173 men, with 109,522 present for duty, yet Richmond was not captured. At night the One Hundred and Fourth halted after dark in a ploughed field, and before the tents could be pitched a hard shower, with terrific thunder and lightning, came up, wetting everybody to the skin. The attempt to pitch tents was useless, and rolling up in our wet blankets we passed a comfortless night. On May 12th, after marching half a mile, a halt was made until noon. Later the Regiment marched through Hanover Court House, where Patrick Henry delivered his famous oration that has made his name immortal. Reaching the Pamunkey River in the evening we were delayed by high water and all night crossing. On the 13th marched

fifteen miles through the swamps where McClellan's army floundered, and camped on Pole Cat Creek. Made twenty miles on the 14th, over historic ground and halted at Northeast Creek. At noon on the 15th the Regiment halted for dinner fifteen miles from the Rapidan and the same distance from the battlefield of the Wilderness. In the afternoon we marched toward Culpepper Court House, on a road along the edge of battlefields forever memorable. Some of our officers examined these, but found none the like of which Sherman's army had not stormed and taken. At night the Regiment went into bivouac at Verdierville, having marched eighteen miles. Early on the 16th, at seven a. m., we reached the Rapidan at Raccoon Ford. How often during the war we had heard and read, "All quiet on the Rapidan." We were near the battlefield of Cedar Mountain. A temporary footbridge was built at the ford, but it soon broke down and then the soldiers waded the stream and marching on halted for dinner near Powell's Mountain. In the afternoon we passed the old winter quarters of the Army of the Potomac. The day's march was twenty-three miles. The 17th of May was very hot and after crossing the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford and marching until three, a short halt was made on account of the heat. We then moved on and reached Cedar Run, near Catlett's Station, where we bivouacked for the night. Every foot of the ground was historic, having been fought over by both armies. On the 18th, leaving camp at five a. m., we soon crossed Bread Run and heard, thirty miles distant, the thunder of artillery, which announced the approach to Washington of Sherman's army. The long, sullen boom of the guns sounded pleasant to our ears and quickened the life blood of every soldier. Manassas Junction was passed at ten a. m., and marching across the plain of Manassas, we came to the famous Bull Run, waded that stream and ate dinner on the battlefield. On the march we saw the reminders of former bloody contests in forts and earthworks, but the Quaker guns that fooled McClell-

lan had been removed. Centreville was reached at four p. m., and we went into camp just in time to avoid a severe rain. The day's march was twenty miles. The next day, the 19th, ended forever the long marches of the One Hundred and Fourth. Starting at sunrise we passed Fairfax Court House at ten a. m., and in the afternoon camped on Arlington Heights, above Alexandria, and in full view of the National capitol, which this Regiment and army had fought so long to save. We were on the princely domain of the Lees. All around us and beyond the broad Potomac lay spread out to view, the grandest panorama that ever greeted the eyes of man. This was the month of May, and nature had decked the hills and valleys, and plains with her loveliest adornments. But this was not all that met our eager eyes. Here was the capitol of the Nation, the type, center and representative of the National life. Grouped around the Capitol City, on every hillside and plain, covering thousands of acres, and extending even beyond our vision, rose the snowy white tents of half a million of veteran soldiers of the Union, who had fought for long years to preserve for themselves and their children, and their successors, all this fair heritage. No soldier could look unmoved on these scenes or fail to have implanted in his heart a deeper love for his country and flag. A lesson in patriotism was then and there given, far more impressive and lasting than could be learned in books for a thousand years. What matter for proud congratulation that the battle-scarred remnant of the One Hundred and Fourth could say, "We were there," and helped to achieve those deeds that made these things possible and had their glorious and proper ending in the final marshaling of the saviors of the Nation at Washington.

THE GRAND REVIEW.

The One Hundred and Fourth passed the 21st, 22d and 23d of May quietly in camp on Arlington Heights, engaged in brushing up soiled and well-worn uniforms and in polishing their arms and equipments, prepara-

tory to the pageant of the morrow. The armies of the Potomac passed in review on the 23d, but those armies had always been so near the capitol and so often seen that more general interest was felt in Sherman's army, all being anxious to see the veteran legions whose movements were ever mysterious as they conquered both man and nature in the Atlanta campaign, then were lost to view in the leap to the sea and amid the swamps of Georgia and the Carolinas, to appear again later, but ever victorious. There was a desire to see what kind of men these were who had made marches equal to those of Cambyces and Alexander, an army that with dauntless grip had seized hold of the innermost recesses of the great rebellion's heart and laid bare its failing pulsations. The 24th of May was ushered in bright but hot. Every soldier felt that he had one more duty of a public nature to perform. The One Hundred and Fourth was early astir and soon after sunrise formed ranks and took up the line of march. Crossing the long bridge over the Potomac, the Regiment reached the vicinity of the capitol about one o'clock and going around three sides of that imposing structure, moved up Pennsylvania avenue toward the White House. Our Division formed the rear of the whole army, and looking down the avenue we could see the dense masses of soldiery moving forward with steady and measured steps. Half a million people looked on in admiration at the dazzling spectacle, one hardly equaled save by the imperial pageants of ancient Rome, when she brought entire captive nations to adorn her triumphal processions; but Rome fought for conquest and glory, this army fought for the maintenance of a nation and the destruction of a wicked rebellion against government, law and order. Fifty thousand bayonets flashed in the sunlight as the masses swept onward, preceded by the conquering generals with their staffs; the boom of artillery and the exultant strains of martial music burst upon the ear and imparted additional interest to the scene. Wealth and rank, beauty and fashion had gath-

ered there to shower flowers and plaudits of welcome on Sherman's army. In one particular the people were disappointed. The idea had prevailed that Sherman's was an army of "bummers," that during its mighty campaigns, far removed from its base of supplies and cut off for months from communications with the world, discipline had been relaxed and it had become indifferent to military restraint and laws, but when the first column wheeled into line straight as a tightened cord, followed by others, and in each serried rank but one footfall heard; and as the eyes of the people took in the compact formation, seeing no stragglers and nothing wrong, but all soldierlike in dress and bearing, there was a sudden revelation, and cheer upon cheer greeted the veterans. "Distinct as the billows, yet one, as the sea," the army moved forward to the Presidential Mansion. There President Johnson, surrounded by all the great statesmen and generals of the Nation, reviewed the passing thousands. The "Bummer Brigade" formed a novel feature of the great display. This was led by a sable warrior on a small donkey, followed by a motley collection of mules, big and small. An occasional horse was seen, evidently kept for osteological study. That the men had a clear appreciation of the necessity for a good commissary department in an army was shown by the well-loaded mules. On one of these was a goat, on others roosters and small dogs, with a coon or two. There were also pots, pans, kettles, and other articles. This Brigade was indifferent to military rules, but kept an eye open to the main chance and marched along, the roosters looking proudly down on the cheering crowds. It was a great day for Sherman's bummers. The sun was low in the west when the last of Sherman's army passed the White House. The One Hundred and Fourth, with the Brigade, marched out of review and back to camp, arriving late and well worn out. Thus ended one of the grandest pageants in all military history, and every member of the One Hundred and Fourth who was there will never forget this

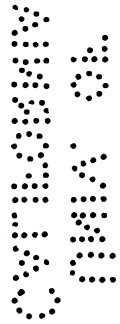
fitting climax to his army service and the National triumph.

The Regiment remained in camp on the 25th, resting and musing on the great events of the past few days. On the 26th the camp was removed across the river to a beautiful grove, two miles from Washington. While there all had an opportunity to visit the public buildings and places of interest and they thoroughly enjoyed it. Meantime muster-out rolls were prepared, and on June 6th, 1865, the men of the One Hundred and Fourth then and there present, were mustered out of the service and armies of the United States, and became again private citizens of the great republic, having, since muster-in, August 27th, 1862, served their country two years, nine months and nine days. A number of men who were sick in hospital or on detached duty at various points, also some transferred, were mustered out a little earlier or later. On June 7th, 1865, the One Hundred and Fourth embarked on the cars for home, reached Baltimore at noon and took dinner at the "Soldiers' Rest." The writer was invited by a private citizen whom he did not know to dine with himself and family, which he did. Pittsburg was reached in the afternoon of the 9th, and the Regiment met by a delegation of citizens and a band of music; under their escort we marched to the "Soldiers' Rest," where a splendid dinner was served. The committee then escorted us to the depot and we left Pittsburg full of gratitude at the warm reception accorded us. On June 10th the Regiment arrived in Chicago in the evening, but finding no one to meet us, marched to the "Soldiers' Rest," where, after waiting four or five hours, supper was served. That night most of the boys slept on the floor in Monitor Hall; some went to hotels.

On June 11th the Regiment marched out to Camp Fry, on the north side of the city, and remained there until June 17th, when we were paid off, but only to June 6th, received our formal discharges, made out in due form, and then were free once more. The One Hundred and Fourth Regiment



View of 104th Veterans in 1888, from a photograph by W. E. Bowman, of Ottawa.



of Illinois Volunteer Infantry, as a military organization, was forever dissolved. The members dispersed to their various homes by the earliest trains, anxious to see the dear ones from whom they had been separated so long. But mingled with the joy was somewhat of a strangeness of feeling at the sudden transition from soldiers to private citizens, with freedom from the restraint which military authority and discipline imposes, and to which all had become accustomed.

But one more task in writing the general history of the Regiment remains for its historian to perform, which is to say, that, after having thought, planned and labored for over a year upon this work he has attained the end of this part of the history with great satisfaction, yet not unmingled with regret, that so much that would be of interest must be left unrecorded on account of the lapse of time since the events occurred, the inaccessibility of records and other causes.

CHAPTER XXI.

Reminiscences of Our First Three Months' Service, Including Hartsville, by Captain William Strawn, Company F — Reminiscences of the Atlanta Campaign, etc., by Henry Winterscheidt, Company B—A Movable Fort, by Sergeant William H. Conard, Company E—Yankees Without Horns, by Charles Rice, Company I—Narrative of Peter Dinger, Company G—Narrative of Gilbert R. Conarro, Company B—Recollections of Lieutenant Randolph and Others, etc., by Robert West, Company B—An Incident of Lieutenant Arnold of Company A—Reminiscences of Kenesaw Mountain and the Siege of Atlanta, by Captain William Strawn, Company F—Personal Recollections of the Army Bummer, by Jacob Bane, Company I.

REMINISCENCES OF OUR FIRST THREE MONTHS' SERVICE, INCLUDING HARTSVILLE. BY CAPTAIN WILLIAM STRAWN, COMPANY F.

The One Hundred and Fourth, on arriving at Jeffersonville, Indiana, September 7, 1862, was introduced to the mysteries of camp life and that article of diet known as "sow belly." Here, too, we were furnished with the Government uniform and arms. Being green, all supplied themselves with the full outfit offered, much of it, however, superfluous, with the thermometer standing at eighty in the shade, consequently a good deal was thrown away, when soon after we marched a few miles under a broiling sun, and became the prey of teamsters and depredators generally. When in camp north of the Ohio a laughable circumstance occurred one night while all were asleep. A member of Company F, dreaming that the rebels were coming, started up suddenly, shouting, "Boys! boys!" and falling headlong over his comrades, awoke. But a party went out to search the adjacent woods, finding, however, no enemy. When in a few days we reached the Ohio it was considered that we were in the enemy's country, and as we marched through Louisville, no

one could forget with what vim the boys sang patriotic songs, "John Brown," etc. After spending a few days at "Camp Grasshopper" and some time in the suburbs of Louisville, the Regiment started for Frankfort. That march was very fatiguing and when we halted the first night about twelve, Company F had but few men left, the rest having given out owing to the unaccustomed exercise. The boys came straggling in all night. When we reached Shelbyville a halt of a few days was made and some of the boys foraged for all there was in it, against orders and all reason. Shelbyville was the home of a loyal colonel then in the field with a regiment of loyal Kentuckians, and his plantation was raided the same as others, but the facts in regard to the colonel were not known at the time. I was sent back from Shelbyville to bring up goods left at Louisville, and also the convalescents of the Regiment, and again joined the command at Frankfort. I then learned of the exciting times while at Shelbyville over the contraband question, in which the Regiment came out ahead. At Frankfort I was detailed with a command made up of men from the several regiments of our Brigade. Colonel Moore was made commander of the Brigade, vice Colonel Limberg, arrested. My command took charge of the public property at Frankfort, and Company F camped down in the legislative halls of the State capitol. From Frankfort the Regiment found itself, after a long and tiresome march of one hundred and sixty miles, in Bowling Green, Kentucky. When we arrived I dropped down in my tracks from sheer exhaustion and lay there until my fast friend, John McDougall, of Company F, prepared a cup of tea, which made me almost as good as new. We remained at Bowling Green a few days and were then ordered to Glasgow, Tompkinsville, and Hartsville. In the meantime Colonel Scott, of the Nineteenth Illinois, had been placed in command of the Brigade by request of Colonel Moore to General Rosecrans. A short time after Colonel Scott took command he sent for me to call upon him at headquarters, when he informed me that Colonel

Moore had recommended my appointment as Brigade Commissary. I did not relish the idea of being detached from the company and requested the privilege of consulting some of my brother officers. They said, "Take it by all means." Accordingly I reported to Colonel Scott, upon which he proceeded to give me a long list of instructions as to how cattle should be driven, fed and managed generally. I listened with gravity and innocence, as though the duties expected of me were entirely new, and promised to do the best I could. On reporting to Colonel Moore he was convulsed with laughter at the comicality of the thing, and in due time informed Colonel Scott who I was and all of my ancestors before me. The Colonel being young, felt that he had "put his foot in it" and sent for me at once, when he proceeded to apologize as follows: "Here I am, a young man just past twenty-five, but have been in the army long enough to know that soldiers suffer more from the inefficiency and rascality of quartermasters and commissaries than from battle and all other causes. I am an utter stranger to your Brigade, and Colonel Moore being in command, I, of course, consulted him, but thought he might have recommended you as a particular friend without reference to qualifications; I am but too glad to know that such was not the case, and you will kindly overlook my attempted instructions and attribute my course to the proper motives." Of course I had no fault to find and immediately assumed control of commissary matters. But Harts-ville brought my career as A. A. C. to an untimely end. John Morgan closed out the business. At the time of the battle I was absent at Gallatin with one hundred and seventy of the men of the Regiment, including teamsters and guards of the commissary and ammunition trains. The day of the battle small squads of cavalry that had been attached to the Brigade began to arrive at Gallatin with accounts of the battle and disaster, and in grandiloquent style told how the men of the One Hundred and Fourth had covered themselves with glory, but the d—d Dutch of

the One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth had thrown away their guns and ran, but the rebels had captured them and they hoped would keep them. For several days we suffered much anxiety with regard to the fate of the Regiment and our dear comrades who had been killed and wounded. Those of us in Gallatin were put on provost duty. While there a committee from Ottawa, consisting of Dr. Hard, Rev. Zenas Coleman and J. W. Calkins arrived to look after the wounded and distribute comforts to them. Having been ordered by General Paine, commander of the post, to proceed to Hartsville, under a flag of truce, to re-bury the dead and care for the wounded, the committee and myself went on our mission. A few miles from Hartsville we met the rebel officer in charge of the vedettes guarding the roads leading into the town. On learning our errand he very courteously escorted us through town, on the way talking freely of the events of the battle and making substantially the same statements in regard to the One Hundred and Fourth and the German regiments that we had heard from the cavalry. He asserted that while the guns and cartridge boxes of the Illinois men were nearly empty, those of the Ohio regiments had not been used at all. Among the dead taken up and re-buried in the old cemetery, especially sad for me, were the bodies of John McDougall and James Spencer, Jr., of Company F. The former, who was the father of Duncan McDougall, of Ottawa, was a very intelligent Scotchman, my near neighbor, who had left an interesting family but a few months before at the call of duty, to serve his loved adopted country. He had received the fatal wound in his breast and tried to stop the flow of blood with a handkerchief, but it was of no avail, and he calmly and consciously awaited the end of earth. James Spencer, Jr., was in the vigor of youth. The committee returned to Gallatin, but I remained a few days to wait on Lieutenant Milton Strawn, of Company E, who was suffering from an amputated leg and could not recover. While in Harts-

ville the following incident occurred which I have often thought of since. During the silent watches of the night I heard the clanking of swords and noise of rebel cavalry approaching the house where I stopped. A knock and in came one of Morgan's colonels whose farm I had raided when Commissary a short time before. After inquiring who I was and why I was there, he handed me a parole ready for signature and seemed surprised that I declined to sign it, on the plea that I was under a flag of truce. He advanced all of the arguments that he could think of, but finally departed, saying that he had never violated a flag of truce and never would. Lieutenant Strawn dying soon after I conveyed his body in an ambulance to Gallatin. Morgan was then on his way north on his last raid. A few days later the body of the rebel colonel who had treated me so courteously at Hartsville, passed through Gallatin on its way to burial in the Hartsville cemetery. I had a feeling of sorrow as for a friend. How true it is that death levels all distinctions, silences all animosities. Our life at Gallatin was very monotonous and we longed to be with the Regiment. Our wishes were gratified and we soon joined it at Camp Douglas, when all had an opportunity to see their dear homes again before we left for the front.

REMINISCENCES OF THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN, ETC. BY
HENRY WINTERSCHIEDT, COMPANY B.

On June 28th, 1864, when our artillery was peppering away at Kenesaw, the One Hundred and Fourth lay in front of our batteries under orders to be ready at any moment to go into action. During the firing a cannon exploded a shell just as it issued from the muzzle of the gun, and a piece about four inches long struck me against my knapsack, going through the doubled-up blanket and coming out at my left side, cutting the cartridge-box belt as it emerged. The force of it knocked me into the ditch and the boys thought I was badly hurt, but beyond a good scare I was all right. Some of the boys had taken their knapsacks

off and were sitting on them. My obedience to orders in this case saved my life. At the same place Captain Brown, of Company C, was standing on the breastworks swinging his hat at the "Johnnies" who were on Kenesaw about a mile off. They fired at him and one minie ball struck him in the hollow of his elbow. He instantly clapped his other hand around and caught it, and suffered no further harm than a black bruise, but he made no more demonstrations of that kind.

A few days before that while at Pea Vine Creek the Regiment remained in line of battle seven days and nights in succession, carrying on heavy skirmishing all the time, but this hardly kept us awake. On the seventh day nothing but the roaring of the artillery made us open our eyes, and when at last we were relieved in the evening it seemed the most welcome thing that ever occurred.

One day near Kenesaw our Regiment and the rebels were so near together that we could talk to them. Both sides were behind breastworks. One of our men called out, "Hello, Johnny, how far is it to Atlanta?" Johnny replied: "It is so d—d far you will never get there." Yank replied: "Yes, we will get there and have a big dance with your sister." The reply to this came in the shape of a hundred minie balls.

At Peach Tree Creek, near Atlanta, Hood's whole army made a grand charge on us about four p. m. of July 20th. The One Hundred and Fourth was without any near support. The underbrush was so thick one could not see two rods ahead. The rebels swung around and compelled us to retreat a short distance. At this point an orderly came from General Carlin and called out, "The General commands that not another step backward be taken from here." We held the position, and here I was shot through the left thigh. In limping back I ran up against Major Widmer and said, "I'm wounded, Major." He replied, "Well, then go to the rear." Before the sun went down the rebels were whipped, but our loss was heavy.

About two weeks after this I was sent with a train

load of the wounded to Nashville. At Chattanooga, where the train stopped for a short time, Captain Ross, of Company B, who was there, came into the car and seeing me said with his characteristic preliminary, "Henry, you will have to brace up or you will die." Good consolation for me. After being in hospital for two months the worthy doctor sent me back to Atlanta, lame and still sore. The Regiment then followed Hood north for two weeks and again returned to Atlanta to take up the march to the sea. While near Savannah we received orders one night to charge and surprise the rebels, who were across some flooded rice plantations. With guns in hand and cartridge boxes on our shoulders, and each man with a torch ready to light, we marched into the water, which was cold. After going some fifty rods the rebels opened on us with artillery, when orders were given to return.

At Sister's Ferry, South Carolina, the One Hundred and Fourth was sent across the river to cut down trees for a corduroy road. The water stood on the bottom lands waist deep and in this we had to stand. Half an hour was as long as anyone could stand it, then we went to a small dry place where there was a fire to dry off and warm up a little. On one occasion the boys cut a tree, which fell where the fire was. General Slocum was also standing there. All jumped into the water and got away safely except one poor fellow, who was crushed by the tree.

A MOVABLE FORT. BY SERGEANT WILLIAM H. CONARD,
COMPANY E.

On the 30th day of May, 1864, while near Dallas, Georgia, our Company (E) was on the skirmish line. After leaving our line of works and going some thirty rods we came to an open field that sloped off gently from the edge of the woods where we were in the direction of the enemy, who lay in the woods on the opposite side. We could advance a little ways without much danger, but the rebels soon had a fair sight of us. In front of the company lay at a short distance a log about twenty inches in diameter. The log lay end-

ways to us. I saw at once that if I could gain it I would have an advanced and safe position against minie balls, so I ran and reached it safely. I found it was about ten feet long and could be moved. I then beckoned Joe Wilson, who was nearest, to come, which he did, and we moved the log around broadside to the foe. Wm. M. Wilson, John Nattinger and John W. Hart next closed in on the log. We then advanced slowly rolling the log before us, keeping close behind it and firing by volley whenever we saw any rebels. They were concealed in the edge of the woods, and it was hard to get sight of them. Charley Ruger, who was one of the bravest of the brave and was in the line on the left, got sight of a rebel, jumped up and blazed away. He drew their fire and I thought would be killed before he could lie down. This enabled us to know just where the rebels were and we steered our fort toward them, continuing to fire by volley at every chance, until Captain Doty thought it time to charge. When the rest of the line arrived we joined it and drove the rebels from the woods. In this charge James C. Schoonover was mortally wounded. Samuel A. Fisk ventured into the woods too far and came near being taken prisoner, having passed beyond some Johnnies, but his legs saved him.

YANKEES WITHOUT HORNS. AN INCIDENT. BY CHARLES
RICE, COMPANY I.

While we were on the march through South Carolina, after we had gone into camp for the night, I went over to a house not far away and found that the only occupants were an old lady, a younger one and a small boy six or seven years old, who was the son of the latter. The old lady said: "I never seen so many people in all my born days and no horns either; where did you all come from?" Having satisfied her on this point, the younger woman remarked, "We had always been told that if ever the Yankees got into South Carolina every boy's throat would be cut and everything destroyed, so when we saw your soldiers passing this morning, I was very much scared. One of them came

in, called my boy to him, took him up on his knee and put his hand in his pocket. Seeing this my heart went up into my throat, as I was sure he was getting out his knife, but instead he took out some silver change and gave my boy, and after that all my fears were gone."

NARRATIVE OF PETER DINGER, COMPANY G. A NARROW
ESCAPE.

After Sherman's army left Atlanta on the march to the sea, I was detailed as a forager and continued as such until we arrived at Savannah. On the campaign through the Carolinas I was again a forager and found the occupation much more dangerous than heretofore. When our detail under Captain William Strawn, of Company F, arrived at the Great Pedee River, we waited for the Fourteenth Corps and the pontoons to come up. They arrived about dark and we rowed ourselves across in order to get ahead of the cavalry. Captain Strawn had orders to proceed to Rockingham, twenty miles distant, and pile forage for the Fourteenth Corps. Marching all night we reached our destination at sunrise, but ran into a camp of rebel cavalry and things began to look serious. However, Kilpatrick's cavalry arrived just in time, having crossed the river during the night, and attacking the rebels, captured or killed the whole lot. Kilpatrick had orders for Captain Strawn stating that the Fourteenth Corps would not go to Rockingham, but would take the next road, twenty miles distant. Out of the melee with the rebels I secured a mule, loading him with forage, such as flour, meat, shirts, socks, etc., and started in company with eight others across the country to the main army. One of our number was a Lieutenant. I was the only member of our Regiment in the crowd and in ranging over the country had lost sight of Captain Strawn. Two of the men belonged to the Thirty-third Ohio, the rest I did not know. We marched some ten miles and camped for the night. In the morning we loaded up our mules and horses and were about ready to start when Wade Hampton's cavalry pounced

down upon and captured us all. At sight of the forage they were enraged and said they would kill us. They then shot all down but myself and were about to shoot me when the second officer in command, a young Lieutenant, seeing that I was very young, interfered and pulled me up on his horse and rode away. He rode to the Cape Fear River, where he left his horse and we crossed in a skiff. Soon he turned me over to a South Carolina Colonel by the name of Herrington, as a prisoner of war. We were near Fayetteville on the morning of our capture and while with my protector I could often see our corps marching in the distance. I was sent to Libby Prison, where I remained until Richmond was taken, about sixty days. I can never forget my rescuer from the jaws of death.

THRILLING NARRATIVE OF GILBERT R. CONARROE, COMPANY B, CAPTURED AT HARTSVILLE AND TAKEN FOR A REBEL DESERTER.

I was taken prisoner at Hartsville and when we reached Murfreesboro was singled out by the rebels as being one Mr. Brown, a deserter from their ranks. A rebel Colonel, a Sergeant and six men marched me out into the woods to be shot, and had it not been for an Irishman they would have carried out their threats. I asked the Colonel what he meant by bringing me out alone and leaving all the rest of my comrades in the bull-pen (prison camp). He said, "Brown, why did you desert us?" I replied that I never belonged to their ranks, and that Brown was not my name. He said, "Brown, you denied your country, do not for God's sake deny your name; we all know you too well for you to try to play that game on us." I replied that I never denied my name or country and that I was an Illinois soldier. He then questioned me further as to my name, when and where I enlisted, etc., to all of which I gave correct answers. He then, apparently not satisfied, questioned me further, when a little rebel Irishman, a soldier, said, "Colonel, this is not Brown at all, though he looks exactly like him; Brown had

the Irish brogue." Then he and the Colonel had a set-to about me, but fortune was on my side. During the discussion I learned that Brown was the messmate of my timely friend. Finally the Colonel ordered the guards to march me back to camp, to which arrangement I most willingly assented. But the matter did not rest there. When we approached the camp a rebel guard said to one of our boys, "There comes a s. of a b. that won't live with you-uns," and then they held an argument as to whether the Union or rebel authorities had the best claim on me. My situation in the pen was anything but pleasant and it began to look gloomy for me, as it was noised about the rebel camp that Brown, the deserter, had been caught with the Yankees, and I was pointed out to all of them wherever I went. Soon after the One Hundred and Fourth, One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth Ohio were called up in line two files deep, when the rebel Colonel rode up and down the ranks, and singling me out ordered me to follow him. I did so, but his horse being in better plight than myself I asked him to go a little slower, as my shoes were without soles and my feet bleeding. The Colonel turning his wicked eyes to a rebel guard ordered him to take charge of me and if I moved to shoot me down. The Colonel then went off, but returned soon with a detail of six men and a Sergeant. One of the guards said to me, "Brown, I would not give much for yo' chance." I then asked the guard what the Colonel meant to do. He replied, "I dasen't talk to you-uns." I was then kept guarded for awhile, but to my joyful surprise was again sent back to our camp. Then, being thoroughly alarmed, I traded off my blue army blouse and my hat to an old German of the One Hundred and Eighth Ohio for an old greasy overcoat without a skirt, and an old hat, and thereafter kept out of sight as much as possible. The rebel Mr. Brown had disappeared, but the rebels hunted for me until after we were paroled and until we passed through their lines. To-day I would give my best suit of blue for that old greasy overcoat and cap, as they

helped me to gain my freedom and to follow "Old Glory" to the end of the war.

RECOLLECTIONS OF LIEUTENANT RANDOLPH AND OTHERS;
INCIDENTS OF THE SIEGE OF CHATTANOOGA; PLASTER
OF PARIS BISCUITS, ETC. BY ROBERT WEST, COMPANY B.

Lieutenant Randolph, who had been absent, returned to us on December 1st at Hartsville, and was on duty for the first time on the 5th. He was on picket duty when the rebels attacked. The night of the 6th was cold and snow on the ground. The hogs came grunting around our line, but the boys were afraid to kill them, as the Lieutenant, being a preacher, just from home, forbade it. However, when relieved early on the morning of the 7th, several went into camp with sides of pork on their bayonets. In the battle, Lieutenant Randolph, who wore a black suit with a plume on his hat, was mortally wounded, carried from the field and died not long after. Eight others of Company B were also killed or mortally wounded on that fatal day.

At the battle of Chickamauga David McCampbell, Fife-Major, and Joseph Wheat, Drum-Major, were attending to the wounded and captured. McCampbell died in Andersonville. Wheat finally escaped and after the war went west. Warnock and Hutchinson were missing at Chickamauga and probably killed. Joseph Chance was severely wounded in the thigh and carried by Sergeant Bassett and the writer to Ross-ville, and from there removed to Chattanooga, where he died a week later.

The experience of the Regiment during the siege of Chattanooga was a severe one from the scarcity of food. I saw a young soldier in Company A cry like a child. He said that he had enlisted to fight and was willing to do it, but did not like to starve to death. One day I obtained a pass to cross the river for the purpose of visiting our boys in the convalescent camp. There was a sutler there and I went to see how his horse was and observed that he had some corn, so I

persuaded him to divide it with me. I then traded this with the sick for hard-tack. They said afterward that the corn parched did them more good than all the doctor's medicine. When I returned to the river the wagon train was in from Bridgeport and I bought some hard-tack from one of the guards. Another guard told the seller that he would yet be sorry he had parted with his rations. On arriving in camp I divided up with my mess. The next day we went on picket for forty-eight hours, leaving no rations in camp. I often looked at the dead animals which had died from starvation and were taken to the edge of the river to float off on the spring rise. At one time I counted three hundred within half a mile.

While encamped by the Tennessee River southwest of the town, we had to get all of our wood from the opposite side in a small boat. On foggy days the boys would try to cross, but always came back on the same side and gave it up.

When, on November 24th, the One Hundred and Fourth climbed up Lookout to reinforce Hooker, Companies A and B were in the cellar of the Craven House, and some of them discovered a half barrel of what was supposed to be flour. They proceeded to make a lot of biscuit and baked them. When the proper time had elapsed a Sergeant tried one very eagerly, but was surprised at the grittiness and tastelessness. Further investigation revealed the fact that the biscuits were composed of plaster of paris, an article that old man Craven had bought to use as a fertilizer on his stony farm. The laugh was against us.

AN INCIDENT OF LIEUTENANT ARNOLD, COMPANY A.

An incident after the capture of the One Hundred and Fourth at Hartsville illustrates the spirit that animated the members of the Regiment throughout, even to the youngest among them. While they were in the Court House at Murfreesboro being paroled, Corporal S. V. Arnold, of Company A, was awaiting his turn and in boyish bravado sprang up on the balustrade of

the staircase and reaching as high as he could, wrote in the bold and distinct hand that distinguishes his penmanship to this day, "The Union must and shall be preserved." As he stepped down the Captain of the First Louisiana Tigers, who was guarding them, said, "Do you believe that?" His reply was, "I do, and some day I will be here a free man and see my name on the wall." The Captain thought for a moment and answered, "Well, may be you are right."

The Corporal saw his name there when he was a free man and belonged to a victorious army.

REMINISCENCES OF KENESAW MOUNTAIN AND THE SIEGE
OF ATLANTA. AMUSING INCIDENTS. BY CAPTAIN WILLIAM
STRAWN, COMPANY F.

After Johnston withdrew his army from New Hope Church we again advanced and about the 10th of June found ourselves confronting him at Kenesaw Mountain, where his lines were strongly intrenched. Our army was gradually pushed up closer and closer to the foot of the great natural fortress, made more impregnable by vast earthworks built by the rebels. At last portions of our line effected a lodgment behind intrenchments within a few yards of the enemy's works. It is said that our closest lines were as follows: A soldier would take an empty cracker-box, fill it with dirt, then lying down, push it before him in the night as close to the enemy as he dared, then crawl back and give place to others, so that by morning the rebels were greatly astonished to find our ranks right under their noses. This operation, however, removed the parties temporarily from the list of fighters, for while they occupied these extremely close quarters, no one dared to show a finger above the works. Whether true or not the story is told of a rebel desiring a furlough, that sticking up a hand with the trigger finger extended he said, "Here's for a furlough." Scarcely had he spoken when he shouted, "A discharge, by hookey." One of our boys had shattered his hand. While our Regiment occupied nearly as close quarters to the enemy,

I lost my first man, Edward Eberhart, young and lovable and a good soldier. Struck by a rebel bullet he lived only long enough to offer a word of prayer to Jesus to receive his spirit. All felt inexpressibly sad over his loss. One night a determined assault was made on the rebel works away to our right, resulting in a repulse with many of our brave soldiers killed or wounded. But General Sherman was not idle and was prosecuting his flanking operations, which in a few days resulted in another withdrawal of Johnston's army beyond Marietta to the Chattahoochee River. Sherman's army following sat down before the enemy's intrenchments as near as was prudent. The weather became intensely hot so that we had to seek any available shade. While here several amusing incidents occurred. I was making a call one day at brigade headquarters, which was also headquarters of the Fifteenth Kentucky Infantry. The Chaplain was reading and an Irish soldier was sitting near on a log smoking a pipe. Suddenly the Chaplain thought he felt something sting him between the shoulders, and investigating, out dropped one of those slimy, shining lizards common in that climate and called by the natives "swifts." It scudded over the Irishman like a flash. His eyes bulging out, he exclaimed, "Holy Moses, phwat's that?" The onlookers laughed heartily, to Pat's disgust. At this place some new recruits arrived from Illinois. Among them was a tall, good looking young man dressed in the height of fashion, a blue frock coat, pants to match, faultless boots, and to crown all, to the disgust of the veteran soldiers, he had on a clean white shirt and collar. The boys began to guy him. "Sonny, does your mother know you're out," and many kindred speeches, with which they were always well stocked. The fellow soon got mad all over and intimated that he could thrash the whole crowd. This was all the more fun for the boys. If he had taken it good naturedly they would have said, "You are all right, and a vet, shake," and that would have ended the matter. But his temper was up and selecting the

sauciest one of the crowd he gave him a good thrashing. It is needless to say that he was all right with the boys after that. During the siege of Atlanta our Brigade was moved gradually from one position to another south and west of the city, always facing the rebel intrenchments. The desperate fighting by large bodies of men had ceased, but a constant fusillade of small arms and picket firing was kept up day and night on some part of the line. The rebels extended their lines west and south to protect their railroad communications with the Confederacy and we had to watch, meet and render their efforts abortive at every opportunity. Rains were frequent and heavy a portion of the time, which added greatly to our discomfort. At the conclusion of one of the movements of the Regiment to the right in rain and pitchy darkness, we encamped in an old field and gathered rails to lie on, but many could not in the intense darkness find any and awoke in the morning to find themselves half covered with water and mud. Things of this kind occurred frequently. We lay several days behind breastworks of earth supposed to be strong enough to break the force of cannon balls. Our picket lines were placed some distance in front. We were upon a high ridge. The rebels were upon another facing us, their pickets in front and a broad bushy valley between the two lines. The opposing pickets being within speaking distance frequently agreed to a truce and leaving their arms behind met on the neutral ground in the valley, had a friendly conference and exchanged coffee, tobacco, etc. It was not unusual after one of these conferences for us to receive numbers of deserters from the rebel lines. The rebel officers forbade these meetings under heavy penalties, but from time to time they were held as they always had been, "on the sly." I remember that on one occasion there was a wholesale desertion from the rebel picket lines, our men rushing forward and taking possession of the rebel rifle pits. When the rebel main lines discovered this they opened up with artillery on the fugitives and our men, but

were answered vigorously. Matters having quieted down somewhat two of my boys got into a wrangle over some trivial matter. One of them sprang at the other when along came a shell, burying itself in our breastworks and bursting, covered us all with the red dirt. The two boys who had clinched fell apart so suddenly and tumbled head over heels into the ditch so quickly that we thought they were killed. As it turned out they were only surprised and soon forgot all about their little "tiff." The boys enjoyed a hearty laugh at their expense. This and many similar ludicrous affairs helped to while away the time between active operations.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF THE ARMY BUMMER. BY
JACOB BANE, COMPANY I.

During the late war there were many developments made, but none so important as the army bummer. He supplied the missing link between hunger and plenty to eat. He broke the monotony many times when he entered a chicken roost at the dead hour of night. The bummer was no ordinary soldier; he had abilities which nothing but army life could develop. He had the ability of exploring and took quite an active part in exploring certain localities; the localities which he most delighted to explore and visit were the smoke, the spring and the chicken house. The bummer was a very peculiar fellow. He had his own peculiarities, and they could not be imitated. No officer from General to Corporal could keep him in camp or the ranks. When his name would be called for guard or picket duty he was always absent on some mission exclusively his own. The genius of military tactics could be exhausted in its efforts to control him. To duplicate him by a process of military tactics was impossible, as the bummer was the outgrowth of army life. On the march he was scarcely ever seen by his command except at night, and then not until all details had been made. He was always up and on his journey before it was time for making details. The object and

the mission of the bummer was never fully known to the citizen; but to the inhabitants of the section of country which he chanced to pass through his mission was fully realized, and fully appreciated and enjoyed by the boys when he came into camp at night and unloaded what had stuck to him during the day. As near as could be ascertained the bummer went in for anything he could get away with. His intentions were mostly concealed from view and clothed in mystery. In fact the bummer was never known to miss a meal or be present for duty. You could not tell anything about him with much certainty. You might have had an impression amounting to a sure thing, as you thought, and you might have formulated a theory that seemed to show that the bummer was doing more good than a deacon at a camp meeting, but you could not prove it by any tactics known to the military or the moral law. In calculations concerning the bummer military knowledge could not be depended upon. The bummer was as unreliable as a woman's watch or the business end of a mule. He never turned out to be what you took him for. It is a little curious, but still it is an absolute, petrified fact, that a bummer well loaded down would lie like sin and stick to it until he got into camp. The man or woman who believed all the bummer said and staked his or her hopes or affections on his veracity, got badly and very often sadly left. Sometimes the bummer would pose himself as a missionary, and before he left they would sorely realize his mission by the loss of some valuable article. Sometimes the bummer was disappointed and did not get what he expected and attempted to surround, and in consequence of this his load was light. And then again he was actually heavier loaded than his outward appearance would indicate. That the bummer was a puzzle to the owner of a well-filled smoke, spring or chicken house which he chanced to visit, was no wonder.

The bummer established a reputation which he was proud of, and which it was the height of his

ambition to maintain and keep good, but for all this you could not depend on him. If there was a family Bible on the center table and a ham in the smoke-house, or a chicken on the roost he would deceive his own grandmother and glory in it, too, while his comrades were getting away with them. Even if a bum-mer should act honestly, he possessed so much deception that he got no credit for it. But credit was something the bum-mer never asked for, as he always had something to exchange for the necessities of life. It was no uncommon occurrence to see the bum-mer coming into camp loaded down, holding in one hand a rope, and attached to the other end a mule loaded down with the necessities of life. Ask a bum-mer where he got his supplies and his answer would be more delusive than a dream book, and his load something like the unknown quantity in algebra. It might represent a good deal or very little, a little of everything, from a bee-hive to a spring chicken; and you had to be content with the explanation he gave you, as it was understood by all the boys that there was no going behind the returns of a bum-mer. The bum-mer was a liberal-hearted being, yet he adhered strictly to the laws of his organization, which were based on the old Jacksonian doctrine, "to the victors belong the spoils;" yet in his distribution of them he showed no political or sectarian preferences. There are two things connected with army life which old soldiers will always remember, viz., the bum-mer and the old army mule.

CHAPTER XXII.

Reminiscences of the Kentucky Campaign, Hartsville and Elk River, by Lieutenant A. Prescott, Company A—My Experience at Stroud's Mill, or Fishing Creek, S. C., by John E. Merritt, Company H—Incidents of Chickamauga, the Atlanta Campaign and Raleigh, by Corporal D. L. Mitchell, Company C—Who Had the Nightmare at Hillsboro and Chattanooga? by Sergeant Andrew Moffitt, Company I—Milking Cows, by Oscar Slagle, Company D—Reminiscence of Tompkinsville and Mission Ridge, by Edgar L. Stevens, Company C—My Experience at Chickamauga, by Phillip A. Hawk, Company G—Reminiscence of Glasgow, Ky., by Captain Willard Proctor, Company I—The Experience of Company I in the Skirmish Before Atlanta, July 22nd, 1864, by Captain Willard Proctor, Company I—Recollections of Utoy Creek, Ga., by Captain Willard Proctor, Company I—Extracts from Captain Leighton's Diary as to the Operations of the Regiment Around Dallas, Pumpkin Vine Creek and New Hope Church—Recollections of the Siege of Chattanooga and the Battle of Lookout Mountain, by Captain William Strawn.

REMINISCENCES OF THE KENTUCKY CAMPAIGN—HARTSVILLE AND ELK RIVER—BY LIEUTENANT A. PRESCOTT, COMPANY A.

While the One Hundred and Fourth lay at Frankfort I was detailed to take Company A and two companies of the One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth Ohio and march to Lawrenceburg to support a battery. My orders were received from Colonel Limberg, commanding our Brigade. On arrival no battery was found, but an orderly soon came and said it was a mistake. We then marched back and so quickly that the short-legged Dutchmen had to stretch their legs and do some tall swearing. At Bowling Green I was detailed to take a party and teams and forage for the Division. After going for miles where nothing was to be seen but the desolation of war, such as is produced by armies, and was about despairing of finding anything, we came suddenly to a well-kept field full of corn in the shock. This surprised me, but when

I reflected that all the other plantations we had passed were as bare of vegetation as the heads of old men in the front seats of a theater are of hair, the mystery was explained. I concluded that the owner must be protected by the Government, and being court and jury, I reasoned that the army having come there to protect the land and sustain law, we must be fed, both men and beasts. We proceeded to load the wagons, and while doing so, I, meantime, watching operations from my horse, a man shouted in a gruff voice from the woods on the opposite side of the field, "What are you doing there?" Looking over I saw a good looking specimen of the genus "butternut" sitting on his horse and replied, "Can't you see?" "Yes, but you have no right to touch that corn; it is protected by Government." I said, "All right, that's my meat." "Come over here," says butternut. "Not any for me," I replied; "if you wish to talk corn come over here." He came and informed me that he had protection papers from General McCook. I said, "I am taking this corn by orders from Uncle Sam, who will pay for it if the owner is all right." I have never blamed myself for that decision.

On the march south from Tompkinsville I was detailed on the third day by Colonel Scott to take thirty men with an ox team and forage for provisions. After wandering all night along by roads and in the woods we found an old mill on a small stream, secured some flour, then followed the Brigade, overtaking it at night. We marched through Goose Creek Valley, which no one will ever forget, and finally reached Hartsville, Tenn. Company A acted as Provost Guards at the village. The Brigade went into camp on the banks of the Cumberland, a mile distant. The people of Hartsville were pronounced rebels, all the young and able-bodied men were in the rebel army, many of them with John Morgan, who attacked us December 7th, 1862. Three or four days previously a negro informed me that we were to be attacked. I told Colonel Moore, who had assumed command of the Brigade on the 2d,

Colonel Scott having left; and I said I believed it was reliable from certain indications of the old men of the village. I also suggested that some barricades or intrenchments would be a good thing, but he did not seem to wake up to the emergency. On the night of December 5th our company was on picket duty on the road near the camp. I was in command of our pickets and it was very dark. A horseman attempted to pass toward the village and paid no regard to the challenge; pretty soon three shots were fired and the horse and rider came tearing back. I challenged him, when he went over the fence; taking the guard's gun I fired; he made a momentary halt and then went on. The man was no doubt a spy. The next morning his horse was found wounded. When the battle was over and we were prisoners waiting to cross the river, one of the men of the One Hundred and Fourth went up to one of Morgan's men, a big fat fellow, and said: "Hello, Bill, I thought the devil had got you long ago." He was his brother! One of the sergeants of my company found two of his cousins with Morgan, and they gave him something to eat. One of the men of the Regiment was taken by the rebels for a deserter, but afterward released. When we were captured, Mrs. Captain Ellis, wife of Morgan's Quartermaster, took my sword and sash and said she would take care of it; she did so and gave it to our forces when they occupied Hartsville, and I received it at Gallatin as we were passing through. When we approached Murfreesboro as prisoners the column was halted and the men stripped of their overcoats, and fearing their valuables would be taken also, I filled my long boots and my pockets with their watches and money. However, the rebels did not disturb them. In due time we were paroled, sent into our lines at Nashville and to Columbus, from there to Camp Douglas to guard prisoners. In April, 1863, we returned to the front, and under Rosecrans marched on the Tullahoma campaign, which was short, brilliant and exciting. Though sick all the time I did not stay behind. At Elk River, where our Brigade

came into action, Company A was on the left of the battery and rebel sharpshooters were pegging away. General Beatty riding up ordered me to send a few men ahead to try and pick them off. The fact of my slightly turning my head there saved it, as a minie ball came whizzing by my ear. Just then a rebel shell took off the head of a battery horse and the rider rolled against a tree, but was only stunned by the fall. I asked Captain Hewitt if he could hit anything. He said, "You see that chimney ahead; watch it." A gun was fired and down came the chimney. The Regiment was moved soon after by the right flank and came into line in front of the house, which was hit by a shell. Then some women came out, one of them with her arm wounded, and made for the woods. I saw them no more. A little girl came running down the hill screaming and got behind a tree, when she ceased crying. There was some sharp skirmishing all along. Finally, when the enemy had been driven back across the Elk, they opened again with artillery from the bluff and were replied to so vigorously by our batteries that one or two of their guns were dismounted and they withdrew. After that we crossed the river, but the enemy were then well on their way over the mountains, near the base of which we lay. With the 4th of July came the news of the surrender of Vicksburg and the victory at Gettysburg, which created great enthusiasm. We then went into camp at Decherd, Tenn.

MY EXPERIENCE AT STROUD'S MILL, OR FISHING CREEK,
S. C., FEBRUARY 26, 1865. BY JOHN E. MERRITT, COM-
PANY H.

While the Regiment was marching through South Carolina high water in the Great Pedee detained us three days, and as provisions were becoming scarce, Captain Ross was sent out with a detail of one man from each company on a foraging expedition. I was detailed from Company H. On the way others joined us, and not long after getting away from our lines we were pretty well mounted on mules pressed into the service from the plantations. We went into the

country some ten or twelve miles and occasionally exchanged shots with rebel cavalry which hovered about watching our movements. When they got too near we would stop, have a skirmish with them until they drew off, and then we would move on again lively for several miles. However, we had loaded our mules well. I remember having one hundred pounds of flour and two hams on my mule. We had to stop and skirmish several times and the numbers of the enemy kept increasing when they pressed us closer and drove us down on a creek bottom with a very steep bluff on the opposite side. The Captain said he proposed to fight, as it was too hazardous scaling the bluff. The result was the final surrender of most of the party after loss to the rebels. I forced my mule into the creek, which was about five rods wide, and the first step he went over his head, but he came up all right and made good time for the opposite shore. After crossing I looked back and it seemed to me that the whole Southern Confederacy was after us. I laid low, put spurs to my mule and was not long in reaching the top of the bluff, but from the way the bullets zipped around me and struck the earth, it looked bilious for me. When I had reached cover I found that I had a companion, Nic. McCormick, of Company B. He had swam across the creek and was wounded in the wrist. I bound up the wound with a silk handkerchief and we hurried on with all the mules that the rest of the command had dismounted. They seeing us cross the creek had, as mules will when frightened, followed us. We did not let the grass grow under our feet, but made for our army and found the Regiment after dark. The experience was the most exciting one I had had and will never be forgotten by me.

INCIDENTS OF CHICKAMAUGA, THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN,
AND RALEIGH. BY CORPORAL D. L. MITCHELL, COM-
PANY C.

On the Friday evening preceding the battle of Chickamauga our Regiment had been sent to guard

a ford, and Captain Fitzsimmons had command of our picket line. I was one of the two non-commissioned officers on the left. All was quiet during the remainder of the night and we remained there during the artillery duel of the 19th, watching the front and expecting further orders. Finally the pickets were called in, but the order failed to reach us on the left. On going down the line I discovered that most of the men had disappeared and reported it to the Captain, who immediately sent a man to camp. He returned quickly and said the Brigade had gone. About this time we saw the rebel cavalry crossing Chickamauga Creek in front of us. The Captain then giving an order for every man to look out for himself, it was promptly executed in double quick time to the rear. There were seven or nine of us. In a short time our eyes were gladdened by seeing our own cavalry approaching, but before they had gone forty rods further they were engaged with the enemy. Night was coming on and we did not find our Regiment until Sunday morning, when the Brigade marched soon after to our extreme left and became engaged very shortly in the fierce conflict of the 20th. During the fight I was hit on my knapsack strap and knocked down, causing me to spit blood, also causing a bruise. The Atlanta campaign was an almost continuous battle and the Regiment under fire one hundred days. Just before we reached Kenesaw Mountain Corporal James Logan, of my Company, who had been with me at Lexington, Mo., was killed. He and a Johnny both wanted the same tree on the skirmish line, but the Johnny got the advantage and a good soldier fell. At Kenesaw the rebel works and ours were only about one hundred and fifty feet apart. We relieved a regiment of regulars. The breastworks had been thrown up in the night, by what troops I do not know, but when we went in the regulars said we would have to lay low. Wash. Parker and myself were detailed as sharpshooters and one hundred rounds of cartridges placed by each of us. When daylight came the rebels hailed us and said, "Yank, you have got a different lot

of men over there, haven't you?" That day they kept their heads down. I think General Polk was killed the same day. At Peach Tree Creek Company C lost some of her best men, among them Parker, Munson and Captain Rynearson. That was my last battle. I was wounded in the hand, but rejoined the Regiment in 1865 at Goldsboro, and marched to Raleigh and Washington. Our Regiment was the first to enter Raleigh and our General, riding up, said to Major Widmer, then commanding: "Your flag is entitled to go on the State House of North Carolina, but there is so little left to show what it represents that I shall have to take that of the Forty-second Indiana." That Regiment had been home on veteran furlough and had a new flag. The unequaled march to Richmond and the grand review were events I can never forget.

WHO HAD THE NIGHTMARE AT HILLSBORO AND CHATTA-
NOOGA ? BY SERGEANT ANDREW MOFFITT, COMPANY I.

During the Tullahoma campaign, while we lay at Manchester, Tenn., General Beatty was ordered to take our Brigade and march to Hillsboro, eight or ten miles distant, in support of General Wilder's movement against the right flank of the retreating rebel army. We arrived there Sunday night after a tedious march through the mud and bivouacked near the old village in a grove of young timber. The position was a dangerous one as we had no supports near and the rebels were not far in front. The orders were to lay on our arms with accoutrements on and to be ready at a moment's notice for an attack. General Beatty and our Brigade had been selected for the expedition on account of their fighting reputation. A strong picket line had been thrown out in front, the night was intensely dark and rainy, and our pup tents not much protection. We went to sleep, but a nervous, fitful sleep for many. All at once I was awakened by the most unearthly yell, howl and shriek, all in one, that it is possible to conceive of. I jumped up, grabbed my musket and took a position behind a tree that stood

near. I thought the rebel cavalry was riding over the Regiment slaying on every hand. To add to the confusion the pickets began firing and my hair pushed up the cap on my head. It was so dark one could not see his hand before his face. The Brigade was formed in line and the immediate cause of the scare ascertained. The Major came along vowing that if he could find the fellow he would have him shot. But the pickets having been fired on we stood in line until daylight. A similar incident occurred in front of Chattanooga in which I enjoyed the fun. Soon after the battle of Chickamauga we were on picket. The lines on either side had not been well defined as yet, and the two armies were skirmishing for the best positions to establish their lines and picket posts. General Rosecrans had sent out a brigade to see where the rebels were, but they were soon driven back and then Bragg sent out a division to ascertain our position, and he found out, for we speedily drove it back. My relief was on the line when the attack was made and after the next relief went on we were at the picket post, which was down in a nice little cove. As it was cold we had a fire and it was quite light. The boys being very tired and worn out dropped off to sleep, some of them covering their heads with their blankets. I was in a position to take in the whole situation and happened to be looking at the time when that same old yell broke the stillness of the night. It was better than a circus to see the men run in every direction, some with the blankets over their heads trying to run, and some crawling off on hands and knees. There were but few who did not move and quickly. I think the author of the trouble must have been the same one who scared us at Hillsboro.

MILKING COWS. BY CORPORAL OSCAR SLAGLE, COMPANY D.

When the battle of Hartsville occurred I, with a detail of one-half of our Company and one-half of Company F, were with the supply train as guards at Gallatin, Tenn., consequently we did not return to Harts-

ville, but were put on provost duty and quartered in the Court House. Our duties were guarding prisoners, private property, and patrolling the streets of the town, three hours on duty and nine off, except when we could play sick. While thus employed we became tired of our daily fare and hankered for a change of diet, but could not obtain anything inside of the guard lines, as all was closely watched. So we frequently took midnight rambles after coming off duty in the early part of the night, and being in possession of the countersign could go where we pleased. On one of these excursions in company with J. C. and L. K. Hutton, we came across some cows which we thought needed milking, but my comrades could not milk, their fingers being adapted to catching chickens, etc., so it was agreed that they should corner the cows and I should do the milking. This was done. I had milked three and had a good supply of milk, enough, I thought, but the boys said there was one more cow and we had better make a clean job of it. It was pretty dark, but the cow was white, so I told them to corner her up, which with some trouble they did. I then proceeded to milk her, putting out my hand for the purpose. Just then something struck me broadside and I went sprawling. When I recovered sufficiently to speak I blurted out, "That's a steer!" The boys were so convulsed with laughter that I did not get any sympathy from them, and I have a belief to this day that it was a put up job on their part.

REMINISCENCES OF TOMPKINSVILLE AND MISSION RIDGE.
BY EDGAR L. STEVENS, COMPANY C.

While the One Hundred and Fourth was in camp at Tompkinsville, Ky., I was taken sick and unable to be removed when the Regiment suddenly left one night. So I was carried in the rain and darkness to a house near by and put to bed in a chamber with another man of the command who was also very sick. The exposure had been so great that in a few hours I sank into unconsciousness and remained in that con-

dition for ten days. During that time the comrade who was with me died and was buried. It was nearly two months before I could set up, and three before I was well enough to leave. Fortunately my hosts were kind-hearted, though slave-holders, and in sympathy with the South. They nursed me back to health, calling in their family physician to give me treatment. While in Tompkinsville several Confederate commands passed through and a few weeks after the battle of Hartsville Morgan's whole army marched by the house where I was staying and I saw it from the chamber window. Several relations of my host were among the number and stopped for dinner. The next day one of them was killed and brought to Tompkinsville for burial. One dark and cloudy night in February, a little past one, I left the house and friends who had proven to be such good Samaritans, to make my way to the Federal lines, sixty miles distant. Much of the way was infested by Confederate cavalry. After four days and nights of skulking, hiding and winding around fields and openings in order to keep in the cover of woods, creeks and gullies, I reached our lines near Nashville, exhausted. Anxious to get back north and there await the exchange of the One Hundred and Fourth, I made my way across Kentucky in about two weeks and in a few days arrived home in Earlville, where I found that I had been given up for dead. After spending a few days at home I rejoined the Regiment at Camp Douglas and went with it to the front, partaking in all its marches and battles until after the capture of Atlanta, when hearing of my father's sickness I went home on furlough. When I had reached Nashville on my return Sherman had started for the sea, and thus I took part in the battle of Nashville and the action at Decatur, but rejoined the Regiment at Goldsboro, N. C. The following personal incident which occurred to me at Mission Ridge, shows how mistakes may sometimes be made and an injustice done. In the grand charge I found myself one of the first on our part of the line scaling the earthworks

on the top of the ridge. To my left a few yards distant, one of the officers of the Regiment mounted the works at about the same instant; as he did so a rebel soldier raised his gun to shoot him and noticing his purpose I sprang toward him with my bayonet, which so disconcerted him that he missed the officer when he fired. The rebel then threw down his gun and surrendered. I was weak enough to regret for some time that I did not use cold steel on him, but rebels were so thick then that I turned my attention to others who had arms in their hands. However, the ridge was soon in our possession and the rebels running. John Cook, Fred Hess and myself pursued them down the east side of the ridge into the woods and fired as they ran across a clearing. We then returned to the top and found our men had formed line and stacked arms. Instead of halting I continued on down the ridge we had charged up for the purpose of learning who of Company C had been killed and wounded. While searching them out a Sergeant approached and accused me of skulking, stating that he had orders to arrest all such. Feeling that I had done my full share in gaining the victory and being then on a volunteer mission of mercy, I was very angry and retorted that he was too much of a coward to effect the arrest. At the same time I brought my musket to a ready, but he turned away and nothing more came of it, though I expected to be arrested.

MY EXPERIENCE AT CHICKAMAUGA. BY PHILIP A. HAWK,
COMPANY G.

When our Regiment fell back on the 20th of September, 1863, at Chickamauga, F. L. Pound, J. F. Diehl, Ham. Campbell, J. C. Deegan and myself helped to remove some of the guns of Bridge's Battery, the horses having been killed or disabled. I helped to work the brass gun, but we were obliged to leave it. I then ran to the next gun with my arms full of cones, but that being a steel gun my cone fruit was of no account. I threw it down and ran back to the brass gun with the

intention of spiking it and while in the act of doing so was shot in the face over the left eye; then I started for the rear, but had gone only a short distance when I was wounded in the left leg by a spent ball, which struck with force enough to enter the flesh and made the blood run freely. I did not then wait for an order to go, but went at once. Soon after I was hit in the calf of my right leg by a piece of shell. From that time on I outran the bullets until I brought up near an old log barn used as a hospital. The rebels began to shell the building and I retreated over a hill, where I found an Ohio regiment engaged in stopping the stragglers. The Colonel washed my face with water from his canteen and told me to stay there until an ambulance came along. The only one that passed would not stop. The Ohio regiment moved up on the hill, so, as the walking was good and that part of the country did not seem to agree with me, I turned my back to the army and started for Chattanooga. It was slow work with two lame legs and a sore head to get along, but I reached Rossville at sundown and was sent the next day to the hospital in Chattanooga; then an order coming for all who could walk to go over the river I crossed, but could go no further. In a few days I rejoined the Regiment near Fort Negley.

REMINISCENCE OF GLASGOW, KY. BY CAPTAIN WILLARD
PROCTOR, COMPANY I.

I will never forget the march from Bowling Green to Glasgow, for, on arriving, myself and several others were taken sick and nearly all the boys who died in Tompkinsville were first stricken at Glasgow. When the Regiment left the orders were for all the sick to be put in ambulances, but Captain Wadleigh refused to have me taken along, as he thought it would be sure death, so he found a Union man who consented to take care of me. I was carried to his house on a stretcher and left there, with Sergeant Wright to nurse and care for me, and with the help of the Union family I soon began to get better, and was able to rejoin the Regi-

ment with a detail that was sent back from Tompkinsville for supplies. While in Glasgow a number of Union ladies came to see me, among them the wife of Major Wolfort (afterward Colonel, and now a member of Congress). This lady kept me posted as to the movements of the rebels around Glasgow. One day she said it was reported that the rebel cavalry was about to visit us and probably we would be gobbled up. I did not like the idea, but was too sick to be moved. I accepted her offer to take charge of my arms and uniform, but the rebels did not come and the scare blew over. The house of our friend was a little back from the main street and one day after I had partially recovered I proposed to Wright that we go up town. He said, "All right," but insisted on carrying his musket. As we were crossing over the main street some one shot at us from among the buildings, the ball just missing us and lodging in the fence at our side. It made Wright very mad, but I told him it must have been an accident, as we could see no one at the time. We were rejoiced to get back to the One Hundred and Fourth.

THE EXPERIENCE OF COMPANY I IN THE SKIRMISH BEFORE
ATLANTA, JULY 22, 1864. BY CAPTAIN WILLARD PROC-
TOR, COMPANY I.

After the battle of Peach Tree Creek our Brigade had the advance on the right of the Fourteenth Corps. The One Hundred and Fourth was leading when we approached the outer works of the enemy around Atlanta. We had halted when an aide-de-camp, as he was supposed to be, rode out of the woods and delivered a verbal order to General Thomas to hurry up, as the enemy were leaving the city on the other side. The aide turned and rode back into the woods. General Johnson, our Division Commander, ordered a skirmish line thrown out, also a section of Dilger's ("Buckskin's") Battery to advance and see what was in our front. The rest of the Brigade halted. Soon the artillery came back. Major Widmer again had com-

mand of the skirmish line and Company E of the One Hundred and Fourth had gone out, while the rest of the Regiment awaited developments. Soon, Colonel Hapeman came along and gave me orders to take Company I and report to Major Widmer on the skirmish line, which I did, although it was not my turn to go. I found the Major and he pointed out the position I was to occupy, connecting on the right with the Fifteenth Kentucky and on the left with the Forty-second Indiana. The position was in sight of the rebel skirmish line which was on rising ground beyond a cornfield and well protected by a fence and a house full of sharpshooters. I would have to march my men through the cornfield in full sight of their line. I deployed my men and advanced, but the shot came so thick and fast that I saw at once that I would lose half of my men if I went across, so I gave the order, "Left face, close order on the left, march!" This brought us into thick brush and woods, nearly out of sight of the enemy, and in rear of the right of the Forty-second Indiana skirmishers. I then marched my men to the right of the Forty-second, and we then went across the open space one at a time until we connected with the Fifteenth Kentucky lines. We then made the best skirmish pits we could with rails and dirt, but were under the enemy's fire all the time. The Major came along and was satisfied with the arrangement. We tried to pay the enemy back for the extra trouble they had given us. About dark when all was quiet the rebels began to pour in a heavy fire and attempted to advance their lines; so sudden and impetuous was the attack that the line on my left gave way and fell back to our rear; this made my men fear a flank movement by the enemy, but I gave orders for every man to stand to his post, and we held our position that he got no credit for it. But credit was sometime and along into the night. After a time we discovered that the men on the right had given way and gone to the rear. We were relieved about eleven o'clock, but could not find the Regiment, it having

moved to the right. In the morning when we rejoined the Regiment the Fifteenth Kentucky was in line near it and Colonel Taylor was giving his men a sharp lecture for leaving the skirmish line. We were commended for holding the position under such discouraging circumstances.

RECOLLECTIONS OF UTOY CREEK, GEORGIA. BY CAPTAIN
WILLARD PROCTOR, COMPANY I.

The 7th of August, 1864, will not be soon forgotten, as on that day the One Hundred and Fourth was under a severe and heavy fire from the enemy while advancing its lines and throwing up works in the new position, losing in the operation several valuable lives and having a number wounded. Captain Fitzsimmons was with his company on the skirmish line and had halted. He was trying to get the position of the enemy when he was shot in the head and instantly killed. Sergeant W. H. Craig, of K, was also killed in the same place and manner a few moments after. Basset, of B, Graves, of H, and Winslow, of A, soon fell, and A. H. Lane, of D, was mortally wounded. Ten men were wounded. Rebel sharpshooters did the work. The works were thrown up under a heavy artillery fire and it was worse than a hornet's nest for a while. Company K being left without a commissioned officer, Colonel Hapeman ordered me to take charge of the company for the time. We held our works which we had built in sight of the rebels. While on the line of Utoy Creek large numbers of rebel soldiers deserted and came into our lines. There was an understanding that we should at a certain time advance our lines, while the rebel soldiers should fire over our heads, so that it would appear all right to their officers, of whom they stood in fear. The plan was carried out August 13th. Our line was about a half mile in length. Part of the line captured was in front of our Brigade, part in front of the one to our left. The skirmishers from our Brigade were from the One Hundred and Fourth, and commanded by Lieutenant Rood, of Company G.

In the afternoon I relieved him with another detail from our Regiment. Before night an officer came around and ordered me to send back every third man to help form a line in the rear. I knew this portended an attack on my line and it came within an hour. The rebels opened on us from a battery close by very heavily and knocked out the head logs of our rifle pits, but we held the position. I had two men wounded. On the same day George Schweigart, of Company K, was killed and four more, members of Companies K and D, were wounded. We remained there until August 26th, with skirmishing going on daily.

EXTRACTS FROM CAPTAIN LEIGHTON'S DIARY AS TO THE
OPERATIONS OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTH
AROUND DALLAS, PUMPKIN VINE CREEK, AND NEW
HOPE CHURCH.

May 27th, 1864, the Regiment was formed in line of battle at four a. m. We moved three miles to the left at ten and halted long enough for dinner. After that we kept moving, but were held in reserve. Heavy fighting was going on in our front all day, our forces driving the enemy back. We lay in a ravine until nine p. m., then were ordered up and doubled-quickened to check the rebel advance on our right. We had to wade Pumpkin Vine Creek, the water coming above our knees and it was cold. We lay in line of battle all night and shivered from the wet and cold. At three a. m. of the 28th, line of battle was formed on a ridge east of the Pumpkin Vine. We had coffee and at half-past four moved to the front near the enemy's breastworks. Soon after moved to the left two hundred yards and intrenched. In half an hour the Regiment advanced three hundred yards to check the rebels moving toward us. They drove our skirmishers but were checked by the fire of two regiments on our right and fled to the rear. We then built breastworks and lay behind them all day, but the bullets were flying over us every few moments. The 29th was spent within our works, which we strengthened in the afternoon as a report came that the rebels were going to advance in force.

At nine p. m. heavy firing began on the skirmish line and we stood in line ready to receive the enemy, but they had failed to dislodge the skirmishers and did not come. We lay on our arms all night. May 30th we felled trees and further strengthened the breastworks. Skirmishing was going on all day and we remained in line of battle until midnight, then lay down with accoutrements on and arms by our sides. A sharp skirmish was kept up all night. On the 31st brisk skirmishing was going on at daylight, and at seven the rebels drove in our pickets and skirmishers and advanced boldly for a mile in length, but were repulsed at every point with heavy loss. I relieved Captain Fitzsimmons' company on the picket line with Company A at six. We skirmished with the enemy on the 31st and were relieved from picket on June 1st at six a. m., when we took our place in line behind the works. Rested on our arms all day. On June 2d we advanced by right of companies *en echelon* and built works three hundred yards in advance of the former ones. On the 3d the Regiment advanced at eleven. All quiet to-day. My wound now became so bad that I was removed to a house, hoping to return soon.

Note.—The Captain was sent to the hospital on June 5th and resigned September 29th, 1964.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE SIEGE OF CHATTANOOGA AND
THE BATTLE OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN. BY CAPTAIN
WILLIAM STRAWN, COMPANY F.

The weary two months that we were besieged, cooped up and nearly starved in Chattanooga can never be forgotten while any soldier lives who endured it. Many incidents, both comic and serious, occurred. The Regiment was stationed close up to Fort Negley in plain view of Lookout Mountain. The rebels often amused themselves in throwing ten-pound shot at the fort and us without any serious injury, but we considered it somewhat discourteous. At times the weather was very bad. The general discomfort of our situation was

much relieved by the stern determination of all grades of our army to hold on to the city that had cost us so much blood to acquire.

A private in Company E voiced the universal feeling in the following vigorous style: Some one said to him, "We may be starved out and compelled to retreat." He replied: "Not by a d—d sight; I would rather live on grits three months; it cost too much to get here to ever give it up." This man was the champion growler of Company E, but the exigencies of the case found him right on this question. During the siege officers, privates and the poor dumb brutes alike suffered for want of food. Men crawled over the ground where horses and mules had been fed to get the chance grains of corn the animals had wasted. Where the skinny cattle were slaughtered heads sold for two dollars and a half apiece. These were scalded like a hog's, so that even the hide was not wasted. The paunch was soused in the river and being prepared was considered an especially dainty morsel. I have eaten portions of about every part of a beef, except the horns and hoofs, and all was good. The days seemed longer and grew more monotonous. The uppermost thought was how to get something to eat. The animals had to be guarded while eating the few ears of corn allowed them. Frequently a man came back with an ear or two of corn. To offer him a quarter for half of it would be to insult him. He might give it to a comrade, however. The corn had been foraged from a mule, of course, but a man was of more value than a mule. At last when Grant and Sherman arrived our spirits began to rise. Finally Sherman's army was reported crossing the river above the city and Hooker closing in on Lookout Mountain. On November 24th the spiteful sounding cannon on Moccasin Point began to play on Lookout. Our Brigade and most of the army was in line of battle with little to do except watch Hooker drive the rebels around the point of Lookout. There was rain and mist on the side of the mountain mixing with the smoke of battle. We felt like holding our breaths while both friend and

foe were hidden by it. The combatants were three miles off, but we saw the enemy sullenly retreating; then cheer after cheer went up from our army in the city. Late in the afternoon our Brigade, which had been sent to relieve Hooker, crossed Chattanooga Creek and climbed the side of Lookout by whatever support we could get from brush, saplings and rocks. About ten we filed into Hooker's lines and a desultory firing was kept up until midnight. Only a few men of our Brigade were wounded. We had little rest or sleep that night. In the morning we beheld the Stars and Stripes waving over the summit of Lookout and learned that the enemy had retired to Mission Ridge. The Regiment in marching over the field saw some of our dead foes lying where they had fallen or in the shelter of rocks, where they had crept to die. We soon after descended to the valley and at about four p. m. of the 25th participated in the grand charge on Mission Ridge.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Field and Staff—Non-Commissioned Staff—Roster and Biographies.

COLONEL ABSALOM B. MOORE. Colonel Moore was born in New Jersey, but it has been impossible to obtain the date of his birth, or, indeed, any facts in regard to his career previous to his advent in Illinois. Before the war he was in the employ of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, and about that time also, was known as a local preacher in the Methodist Episcopal Church. He first became prominent in La Salle County in the exciting political campaign of 1860. Being nominated by the Republican party for the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court, he made an active canvass on the stump and was elected by a large majority. Thereafter he possessed for some years a power in county politics that outlived his military career. When the One Hundred and Fourth Regiment was recruited, he became a candidate for the colonelcy and was elected over his brilliant competitor, Oliver C. Gray, by a large majority. Was commissioned Colonel, August 27, 1862. The facts in regard to his military service will be found in the general history of the Regiment and need not be repeated here. Colonel Moore resigned September 9, 1863, returned home and resumed his duties as Circuit Clerk. On the expiration of his term of office, he was elected Clerk of the County Court for four years. He subsequently removed to Chicago and held a minor appointment under the Federal Government. He died June 7, 1879. The remains were conveyed to Ottawa by an escort from Cashman Lodge, A., F. and A. Masons, and buried in the Ottawa Avenue Cemetery, June 9, 1879, by Occidental Lodge, No. 40, A., F. and A. Masons, of which the deceased was a member. Colonel Moore was a man who had many friends and some enemies, but was possessed of a warm heart and never turned a deaf ear to the cry of distress. He was also noted in the days of his prosperity for many benefactions that are still remembered.

COLONEL DOUGLAS HAPEMAN. Colonel Hapeman was born in Ephratah, Fulton County, N. Y., January 15, 1839, and descended from Germany ancestry. In 1845 the family removed to Illinois and settled in the township of Earl, La Salle County, where young Hapeman remained on his father's farm until he was ten years of age. At the age of thirteen he entered the office of the "Free Trader" at Ottawa, to learn the printer's trade. Applying himself faithfully during the following years the outbreak of the Rebellion found him thoroughly versed in all the details of business in what was then the largest newspaper and publishing house in the county and master of what he intended should be his life vocation. While thus employed in the "Art preservative of all arts" the thunders of Sumter's cannon awoke the Nation from its delusive dreams of peace and



Sincerely Yours
Douglas Hapeman

Received by
Miss Hapeman
Jan 10 1891



ushered in the Great Rebellion. Closely following came the call to arms, and among the hundreds of thousands of loyal, patriotic and brave stood young Hapeman. He enlisted April 14, 1861, for three months' service in what became Company H, Eleventh Illinois Infantry, a regiment first commanded by the immortal W. H. L. Wallace, who impressed upon it the character of his own military genius, skill and bravery, and made every member proud to say: "I belonged to the Eleventh." Hapeman was elected Second Lieutenant of his company and commissioned April 23, 1861. The Eleventh was stationed at Villa Ridge, Ill., watching the enemy across the river and making occasional marches upon rumors of his approach, but was in no engagements larger than a skirmish. Under the skilled hand of General Wallace and Lieutenant-Colonel T. E. G. Ransom (afterward the distinguished general and commander of divisions and army corps), the Eleventh attained that high degree of military drill and discipline which won it imperishable renown at Donelson and Shiloh. Upon the expiration of the three months' service the Eleventh was recruited and re-enlisted for three years. Lieutenant Hapeman remained in the same position, his second commission being dated July 30, 1861. He participated in all the various marches and engagements of his regiment in the fall of 1861 and early winter of 1861 and 1862. Expeditions were made into Missouri, resulting in fighting, at Charleston and Bloomfield. Lieutenant Hapeman was also in the reconnaissance under General Grant, to Columbus, Ky. He participated in the advance on Fort Henry in February, 1862, and was distinguished for his bravery and skill in command of his company at Fort Donelson on the 13th, 14th and 15th of February, 1862, where the Eleventh lost in killed and wounded 339 men, and Lieutenant Hapeman's company 42 men. The Regiment had covered itself with glory, but was destined to win still brighter laurels at Shiloh, April 6 and 7, 1862. Its losses there were nearly fifty per cent. Following the fortunes of the Eleventh, we next hear of Lieutenant Hapeman at the siege of Corinth, Miss., where he held a "field" position as Adjutant of the Regiment. Meantime, in far away Illinois, the One Hundred and Fourth Infantry was organized in La Salle County. The fame of the Eleventh and the gallantry of its officers and men was well known to the people of the county, from which many of them had enlisted. In the month of August, 1862, Lieutenant Hapeman, then in the field, was unexpectedly to himself, tendered the position of Lieutenant-Colonel of the One Hundred and Fourth, the crack regiment of the county. He accepted, was "discharged for promotion," returned home, was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel for gallant services in the field, August 23, 1862, and mustered October 3d. On September 6, 1862, the One Hundred and Fourth, Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman commanding (Colonel Moore being sick), left for the front at Louisville, near which the Regiment remained for about five weeks in various camps. Major Widmer not arriving until October, the task of teaching one thousand new and mostly raw officers and men the rudiments of military life, drill and discipline, fell upon Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman very largely, he being the only experienced field officer present. That he then, and always, devoted himself and his energies to the interests of the One Hundred and Fourth, is well known. But events were hastening and General Bragg thundering at the gates of Louisville. In October, the One Hundred and Fourth, still but imperfectly drilled, began its long

series of marches, campaigns and battles, first following Bragg toward Perryville and with other troops, occupying Frankfort, the capital of Kentucky. The Regiment remained there some time and Colonel Moore being appointed to command the Thirty-ninth Brigade, Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman commanded the One Hundred and Fourth, employing all the time possible in drilling it. The Regiment soon after began the march to Bowling Green and the Tennessee campaign. Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman commanded the One Hundred and Fourth in the battle of Hartsville with courage and skill, doing all that a brave soldier could do to win success. But he, with the command, became prisoners of war, and he was confined in prison at Atlanta and Richmond for some months. Being released in the spring of 1863, he rejoined the Regiment at Brentwood, Tenn., May 21st. The One Hundred and Fourth was ordered to Murfreesboro soon after and assigned to "fighting" General John Beatty's Brigade (First Brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, Army of the Cumberland). The Tullahoma campaign was on the eve of opening and Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman participated in it, being present at Elk River and wherever fighting occurred. He took part in the Chickamauga campaign and was in the remarkable action of Davis Cross Roads, September 11, 1863. Colonel Moore, who had resigned some time previous, left the Regiment on the 15th and Lieutenant-Colonel Hapeman succeeding him, commanded the One Hundred and Fourth in the great battle of Chickamauga, September 19th and 20th, and the engagements of the 21st, near Rossville. For meritorious services there he was commissioned Colonel of the Regiment in September. Colonel Hapeman was in the siege of Chattanooga, cheerfully enduring all the privations of that trying time, only solicitous for the welfare of his men, but the boys claim that the Colonel's favorite horse sometimes lost an ear of corn from his scanty allowance—so great was their hunger. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, the One Hundred and Fourth was led by Colonel Hapeman with a distinguished bravery and skill that was remarked. In the latter battle he inspired his men both by words and example to the great deeds that followed and crowned every man with a wreath of glory. Following that battle, Colonel Hapeman led the Regiment in pursuit of Bragg's fleeing army and was engaged at Graysville and Ringgold. In the Atlanta campaign, beginning May 2, 1864, Colonel Hapeman commanded the One Hundred and Fourth in the four months of marches, skirmishes and battles, and there was seldom a day when he was not under fire. He was present at Rocky Face, the terrific battles at Resaca, the engagements on Pumpkin Vine Creek, near Dallas, and the battles around New Hope Church; the siege and battles around Kenesaw Mountain and the actions on the Chattahoochee. At the bloody battle of Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864, when one-half of the right wing of the Regiment had been killed and wounded and further disaster seemed imminent, Colonel Hapeman, ably supported by Major Widmer, rallied the remainder of the Regiment and hurled it upon the foe in victory. One of the boys who had his right shoulder shattered there, says in a letter to the writer: "His (Colonel Hapeman's) conduct on that occasion showed him to have been 'the bravest of the brave.'" Captain Strawn said to the writer about this battle: "We had become so accustomed to the coolness of our field officers that no demoralization occurred." From that time, we find Colonel



Major John H. Widmer.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN 1894.



Hapeman commanding the demi-brigade, or left wing, and leading it in the siege of Atlanta, the almost daily assaults and advances; those where the One Hundred and Fourth suffered greatest loss being the actions on Utoy Creek, August 7 and 14, 1864. He was present at Jonesboro—the last battle of the campaign, and Atlanta falling, marched his gallant veterans in proud triumph to that city, where Colonel Hapeman was ordered to take command of the Brigade, September 8, 1864. For his eminent services in the Atlanta campaign, Colonel Hapeman should have been appointed a brigadier-general. The least effort on his part would have secured the prize that scores of far less able and less deserving officers frantically grasped for and in many instances obtained. But Colonel Hapeman instead of running off to Washington to scheme for promotion, remained with his Brigade. He commanded the Brigade in the pursuit of Hood, and until November 8, 1864, when Colonel Hobart returning, assumed command by virtue of seniority of rank, and Colonel Hapeman thereafter commanded the demi-brigade on the march to the sea and in the siege of Savannah. In the latter, as shown elsewhere, the spirit of enterprise and daring exhibited by the officers and men of the One Hundred and Fourth was conspicuous and resulted in a Brigadier's star for Colonel Hobart, a very worthy soldier, but the scales of justice would have been more evenly balanced had another been bestowed on Hapeman and corresponding rewards on others. Savannah having fallen, Colonel Hapeman, leaving the Regiment in charge of Major Widmer, went home on a brief absence, but owing to unavoidable causes, was unable to rejoin the command in the campaign of the Carolinas until it arrived near Raleigh. He was thus enabled to be present at the closing scenes in the death throes of the Rebellion and Johnston's surrender. The war was over and Colonel Hapeman marched with the remnant of his battle-scarred veterans to Washington, where he participated in the fitting triumphal scene—the Grand Review of the vast armies of the Union in the Nation's capital. Being mustered out June 6, 1865, Colonel Hapeman returned to his home at Ottawa, Ill., immediately resumed his connection with the "Free Trader" as a partner, and also established a book and stationery business, which is now the largest in the city. In 1867 he was united in marriage to Miss Ella, daughter of William and Phoebe Thomas. A son and daughter blessed this union. The Colonel, besides his own business, is president, or manager, of several solid business corporations in Ottawa, active in all public business enterprises, but not inclined to politics. He is a prominent and active worker in the Masonic Fraternity, the Loyal Legion, and the Grand Army of the Republic. His business career, which has been successful, bears a striking resemblance in method to his course in the army, strictly business-like, careful and sure, without ostentation. But there were occasions during the war, when unusual dangers threatened, amid the roar of battle, the rain of lead and iron, with brave men falling like autumn leaves, that Colonel Hapeman showed a promptness of action equal to the demand, without losing those qualities of courage, coolness, and calm judgment that mark the true soldier and commander.

MAJOR JOHN H. WIDMER. Major Widmer was born in Wayne County, Ohio, and came to Illinois sometime previous to the war. That event found him engaged in the practice of law at Ottawa, Ill. Upon the fall of Sumter, Major Widmer, then twenty-five or twenty-

six years of age, was one of the first to respond to the call of Governor Yates for three months' volunteers, and enlisted April 19, 1861, as a private in Captain William L. Gibson's Company I, of General W. H. L. Wallace's Regiment, the famous Eleventh Illinois Infantry. Upon the expiration of the three months' service, he, and Greenbury L. Fort, of Lacon, Ill., recruited the company for three years' service. Fort was elected Captain and Widmer First Lieutenant, his commission being dated September 1, 1861. Lieutenant Widmer participated in the various movements and engagements of the Eleventh in the fall of 1861 and winter of 1862. Among these were the expeditions to Charleston and Bloomfield, Mo., the reconnoissance under General Grant, to Columbus, Ky., and the advance on Fort Henry in February. At the investment and battle of Fort Donelson, February 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th, Lieutenant Widmer commanded the company with bravery, skill and credit, and for meritorious services there, was commissioned captain April 24, 1862. He continued to serve with the Eleventh until in September, 1862, when he received a telegram asking if he would accept the position of Major in a new regiment organized in La Salle County. The position was wholly unsought by him, but he replied that he would accept. The Eleventh was then about starting on an expedition, from which it returned from Fort Henry in two weeks. There, Captain Widmer received a special order from the War Department, discharging him from the Eleventh, "for promotion." He at once set out for the "New Regiment," the One Hundred and Fourth, joining it at Louisville, Ky. The Major's reputation as an officer and fighter had preceded him, and on arrival, he met with a warm reception from the One Hundred and Fourth. From that time until the close of the war, Major Widmer participated in every skirmish, battle and campaign in which the One Hundred and Fourth was engaged. He was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, Tenn., where he was taken prisoner and confined at Atlanta and in Libby Prison for several months, but was released in April, 1863, and rejoined the Regiment at Brentwood, Tenn., in time to participate in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns and the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. He was in the skirmishes following the latter battle and rendered valuable services on the picket lines during the siege of Chattanooga. He took an active part in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and the pursuit of the enemy, resulting in skirmishes at Graysville and Taylor's Ridge. But the qualities that marked Major Widmer as an officer of superior ability, coolness and bravery, were more fully developed in the Atlanta campaign, its battles and engagements, extending over four months. Colonel Hapeman being always present, and in command of the Regiment, Major Widmer, as an extra field officer in it, was more frequently on the skirmish line than any other one man in the One Hundred and Fourth, and if more than one company was sent out always accompanied the detail. He was always in splendid physical condition and was called upon oftener than any other officer to take charge of brigade and division skirmish lines and detachments. As such, he came on duty nearly every other day from the opening of the campaign. The Major came to love that kind of fighting, and when the rifle balls were singing merrily and everything going on right, was in his element and perfectly undisturbed. This quality



Adjutant Rufus C. Stevens.

generally enabled him to be successful in planting his line where it was ordered. But as he himself says, his success was almost wholly due to his brave boys. He and they soon found out that there was a big difference between line of battle fighting and skirmishing. In the former, the soldier is part of a machine, and is seldom called upon to exercise his judgment; in the latter his individuality plays a prominent part. This trait was a marked characteristic of the men of the One Hundred and Fourth and the other regiments from which the details were made, and they soon took to skirmishing like ducks to water, naturally. The Major took care to give both officers and men his full confidence by telling them what he wished to accomplish. In short, he had confidence in them and they in him. We find in the great war history, "The Rebellion Records," numerous compliments paid to the bravery, ability and success of Major Widmer in his conduct of the skirmish lines in the Atlanta campaign. His daring act in boldly entering the enemy's line of rifle pits on Utoy Creek, alone, in broad daylight, and its consequences, will be found narrated elsewhere. Always ready for duty every day and hour of the campaign, he was in the engagements at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca, the engagements on Pumpkin Vine, around Dallas, and at New Hope Church; the numerous battles at Kenesaw Mountain, and the bloody battle of Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864, where the whole right wing of the One Hundred and Fourth was almost annihilated by a fierce attack in flank, but the bleeding fragments and the left wing, held firm and launched in victorious assault on the enemy, by the coolness and bravery of Hapeman and Widmer. Said one of the boys: "I expected to see them shot forty times." Following Peach Tree Creek came the siege of Atlanta, and the fierce six weeks of almost daily fighting or skirmishing in front of the city and on the line of Utoy Creek, and the battle of Jonesboro. In all, Major Widmer was an active participant. Atlanta being won, Colonel Hapeman thereafter commanding the Brigade, or demi-brigade, the Major commanded the One Hundred and Fourth on the march to the sea and at the siege of Savannah. At the latter place he, aided by some daring officers and men of the One Hundred and Fourth, performed some acts, narrated elsewhere, that placed the stars of a general on other shoulders. But it is believed by the writer that neither Hapeman nor Widmer were fighting for stars—except those of the Star Spangled Banner. Major Widmer commanded the Regiment in the campaign of the Carolinas, and in the last battle, that of Bentonville, N. C., showed his accustomed skill and bravery in fighting vastly superior numbers without proper aid or support. The war was over and Major Widmer, who had enlisted at the sound of the first gun from Sumter, and remained in service through over four long years, marched with the command to Washington, where, after taking part in the Grand Review, he sheathed a sword that had always been worn with honor and never grown rusty from disuse, returned home and prepared to follow the pursuits of peace. For a time he was engaged in the lumber business, but about 1869, resumed the practice of law at Ottawa, Ill., in partnership with Hon. Henry Mayo. He has been eminently successful and stands very high among the legal fraternity and his fellow citizens.

ADJUTANT RUFUS C. STEVENS. Rufus C. Stevens was born in Cabot, Caledonia County, Vermont, April 5, 1824. His parents were of English descent. When he was thirteen years old, the

family removed to New Hampshire. In 1840, young Stevens decided to learn the printer's trade, and entered the office of the "Herald of Freedom," at Concord. In 1849, he went to California, via Cape Horn, landed in San Francisco, and was engaged in shoveling sand at fifty cents an hour. Subsequently, with E. C. Webster and others, he went to digging for gold. He returned to New Hampshire in 1851, purchased a newspaper and published it until 1857. In the meantime he was a representative in the State Legislature two terms. In 1857 he removed to Illinois, settling at La Salle, and with E. C. Webster, published the "Press" until August, 1862, when he received the appointment of Adjutant of the One Hundred and Fourth Regiment, and was commissioned August 27, 1862. In all the following years of the war he served with his command in all its marches, battles and campaigns, exhibiting a courage and endurance that never faltered and gained him the love and confidence of all. He came to be known as "Old Steve" among the boys, who soon discovered that in him were united the qualities of the true soldier—unflinching bravery and kindness of heart in time of suffering. Adjutant Stevens participated in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, Tenn. There he was severely wounded in the leg and unfit for duty several months, but recovering, in April, 1863, he marched with the Regiment to the front and was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, September 19 and 20, 1863, and the engagement of the 21st at Rossville. He endured the siege of Chattanooga and took part in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and the pursuit of Bragg's fleeing columns to Graysville and Ringgold. In the Atlanta campaign, Adjutant Stevens participated in every action and battle of the Regiment, being present at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, the battles around Resaca, the series of engagements on the Pumpkin Vine, in the vicinity of Dallas and New Hope Church. He was in the fierce conflicts around Kenesaw and the bloody battle of Peach Tree Creek; at the siege of Atlanta and the several actions on the line of Utoy Creek; the battle of Jonesboro. He took part in the pursuit of Hood, was on the march to the sea, and at the siege of Savannah. His career of military service was rounded up in the campaign of the Carolinas and at the battle of Bentonville, where he was again wounded quite severely, but would not leave the field. From there he went to Washington, where, after taking part in the Grand Review, he returned home. Soon after he was appointed revenue inspector of the Sixth District and held the office for two years. He was then in the grain business until on Webster becoming postmaster at La Salle, he edited the "Press." He was elected sheriff of the county in 1876, and re-elected in 1878. After this he became editor of the Ottawa "Globe," but subsequently moved to Minnesota, bought and edited the "Tribune," of Morris. As an editor he rose rapidly into prominence in that section of the state and bore an important part in the public affairs of the district. But old age was creeping on, his old wounds troubled him and induced other troubles, which resulted in his death, February 17, 1893. The grim veteran who had faced shot and shell on so many battlefields of the rebellion, unmoved, had to yield to the conqueror of all, at last, and he did so with a calmness and determination that showed the Roman Saxon type of character in which he was molded. He left as a noble heritage to his family and friends, a record as a man and



Reuben F. Dyer
Gov. of
California

TO THE
MAGISTRATES

soldier, that will be long remembered, while the men of the One Hundred and Fourth, as long as one survives, will never forget, or have other than pleasant memories of "Old Steve."

QUARTERMASTER EDWARD L. HERRICK. Edward L. Herrick was appointed Quartermaster and commissioned August 23, 1862. The writer has been unable to obtain any data in regard to his place of birth, but remembers him as a bright young man before the war, engaged in the offices of circuit and county clerks of La Salle County, as a deputy. He was an expert penman and good business man. Considerable surprise was manifested when he suddenly appeared with a commission. He served through the war as Quartermaster, and like all that genus, had to stand considerable cussing at times when the rations were short or of poor quality. He was mustered out June 6, 1865, and returning to Ottawa, engaged in business, but was employed in the court house at the time of his death, which occurred some years ago.

SURGEON REUBEN F. DYER. Surgeon Dyer was born in Strong, Maine, January 29, 1833. Members of the family had been prominent in the Revolutionary War. Young Dyer, after receiving a good education, studied medicine in Maine and afterward in Cincinnati, graduating there from the American Medical College in 1856. He came to Newark, Ill., and settled down to the practice of medicine. When Fort Sumter fell, April 14, 1861, Dr. Dyer enlisted the same day and raised a company of which he was elected captain. This was mustered into the service of the United States as Company K, Twentieth Illinois Infantry. Captain Dyer went with it to the front and took part in the engagements of the Regiment, the first being at Fredericktown, Mo. Captain Dyer and his company won renown by moving on in advance of the Regiment, capturing a battery and spiking the guns. He was in the advance on Fort Henry and fought at Donelson, Company K occupying and holding an advanced position and fighting with heroic valor. Subsequently, Captain Dyer resigned for the purpose of entering the medical staff. In the summer of 1862, when the calls were made for more troops, he was the first one to take action in the matter of raising a new regiment from La Salle County, and had hand bills printed calling for a meeting. Captain Johnson Misner and Oliver C. Gray were identified with him in the movement. Delays and changes occurred, but the initiative thus taken resulted in the organization of the One Hundred and Fourth. Dr. Dyer was appointed surgeon, his commission being dated August 25, 1862. Thereafter he was continuously on duty until the close of the war. After the battle of Hartsville, Tenn., he remained there, and at Gallatin, in charge of the wounded, and established at the latter place an army hospital (No. 14), that was a model of its kind. The Regiment having been ordered to Camp Douglas, Dr. Dyer rejoined it in February, 1863, taking along with him the wounded men of the One Hundred and Fourth who were able to go. When the Regiment returned to the front in April, 1863, and set out on the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, Surgeon Dyer accompanied it and was fully occupied, especially after the great battle of Chickamauga, when thousands of wounded and sick required attention. After the battle of Mission Ridge Surgeon Dyer organized another hospital, of which he had charge. In preparation for the Atlanta campaign, he was directed to organize a brigade field hospital, which was subsequently merged into a division hospital. He was

operator for the First Brigade, First Division, and on the fall of Atlanta, was detailed as surgeon of the First Division, Fourteenth Army Corps. He was on the march to the sea, and after the fall of Savannah, was acting medical director on the staff of General Jefferson C. Davis, holding the position till the close of the war. He was mustered out June 6, 1865, and returned to Ottawa, Ill., and has practiced there since as a physician and surgeon. It is hard to appreciate, or to form any proper and just estimate of the invaluable services performed by Surgeon Dyer during his army career, but to understand how he stood in the estimation of the men of the One Hundred and Fourth, it is only necessary to ask those who are still alive, and came under his care, or witnessed his labors.

FIRST ASSISTANT SURGEON JULIUS A. FREEMAN. Dr. Freeman was born in Worcester, Otsego County, New York, and was thirty-four years of age at enlistment. He was then practicing medicine. He was commissioned and mustered into the service August 25, 1862, and joined the One Hundred and Fourth at Frankfort, Ky., marched with it to Hartsville, Tenn., and rendered valuable services there during and after the battle in caring for the wounded. When the Regiment returned to the front at Nashville in 1863, he was taken sick, went to hospital and resigned July 13, 1863. He afterward served as surgeon in the Army of the Potomac. Is now a physician and surgeon at Millington, Ill.

SECOND ASSISTANT SURGEON THOMAS B. HAMILTON. Dr. Hamilton was born in Ohio, but removing to Wenona, Ill., was a practicing physician and surgeon there when the call came for 600,000 more. We have been unable to obtain much of his record, but he must have been about twenty-five years old in 1862. Enlisting as a private in Company H, he repaired to the camp at Ottawa, but was, on the organization of the Regiment, appointed second assistant surgeon and commissioned August 27, 1862. In the Kentucky campaign he marched with the command to Frankfort and thence to Bacon Station, where he was detailed to take charge of the sick, who were sent to Bowling Green, Ky., and put in hospital, where he was employed for some time. The doctor was very popular with the boys and in the service—mostly in hospitals, until he was himself stricken down with disease. He died at Nashville, Tenn., March 17, 1865. His untimely death was regretted by all who knew him.

CHAPLAIN WILLIAM C. SCHOFIELD. This gentleman's name does not appear on the muster rolls nor in the Adjutant General's report, as chaplain of the One Hundred and Fourth, nevertheless, he served as such until after Hartsville, though never commissioned. While with the Regiment he performed some useful services. He was formerly pastor of the First Congregational Church in Ottawa.

CHAPLAIN WILLIAM C. F. HEMPSTEAD. Enlisted as a private in Company I, August 12, 1862; appointed First Sergeant. He was promoted and commissioned chaplain in the spring of 1863, and was with the Regiment until his resignation, September 1, 1863. He has been dead some years.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

SERGEANT-MAJOR QUINCY D. WHITMAN. Born in Huron County, Ohio; age at enlistment 36; occupation bookkeeper; enlisted from Ottawa, August 9, 1862, in Company E. Was promoted Sergeant-Major. He participated in the Kentucky campaign and the

battle of Hartsville; the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. He was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca, the engagements on the Pumpkin Vine and in the vicinity of Dallas and New Hope Church; the battles around Kenesaw Mountain; the battle of Peach Tree Creek; the siege of Atlanta, the actions on Utoy Creek and the battle of Jonesboro. He also took part in the pursuit of Hood, was on the march to the sea and at the siege of Savannah. His honorable career of service was completed in the campaign of the Carolinas and at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865, and returned to Ottawa, Ill. He subsequently removed to Iowa and engaged in business. Is now quartermaster-sergeant of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, Quincy, Ill.

QUARTERMASTER-SERGEANT ASHER D. GIBSON. Enlisted from Mission, La Salle County, August 15, 1862, in Company G; appointed First Corporal, but on the organization of the Regiment promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant and served most efficiently until the close of the war. Mustered out June 14, 1865. When last heard from he lived in California.

COMMISSARY-SERGEANT AUSTIN H. FOWLER. Enlisted August 5, 1862, in Company H; was appointed Second Sergeant, but soon promoted Commissary-Sergeant and filled the position acceptably, always doing his best to furnish the boys with Uncle Sam's rations, supplemented with whatever extra supplies could be drawn from the enemy when foraging became the order of the day. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

HOSPITAL STEWARD JOHN W. CUPPY. Enlisted August 13, 1862, and served faithfully until August 1, 1863, when he was discharged for disability. The Regiment regretted to have him go. Said to be living in Steubenville, Ohio, but numerous letters have remained unanswered, hence no full record can be given.

HOSPITAL STEWARD LUTHER S. SLYDER. Enlisted in Company K, August 13, 1862; promoted hospital steward August 1, 1863, upon the discharge of John W. Cuppy. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Said to be living in Iowa. No answer to many letters requesting record.

PRINCIPAL MUSICIANS.

David McCampbell, William Raymond, Joseph G. Wheat and Joseph Lewis, who went out with the Regiment as musicians, have been noticed as fully as the records will admit in the rosters of the respective companies to which they belonged. Many changes occurred in the "music" and the "band" of the One Hundred and Fourth, which the historian has endeavored to bring to light by appeals to Frank Stire, the Edwards, and others, but without success. It is of record, however, that Wheat and one other member of the Regiment threw away their instruments and seized the musket by preference.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Company A—How and Where Organized—Roster and Biographies—Statistics.

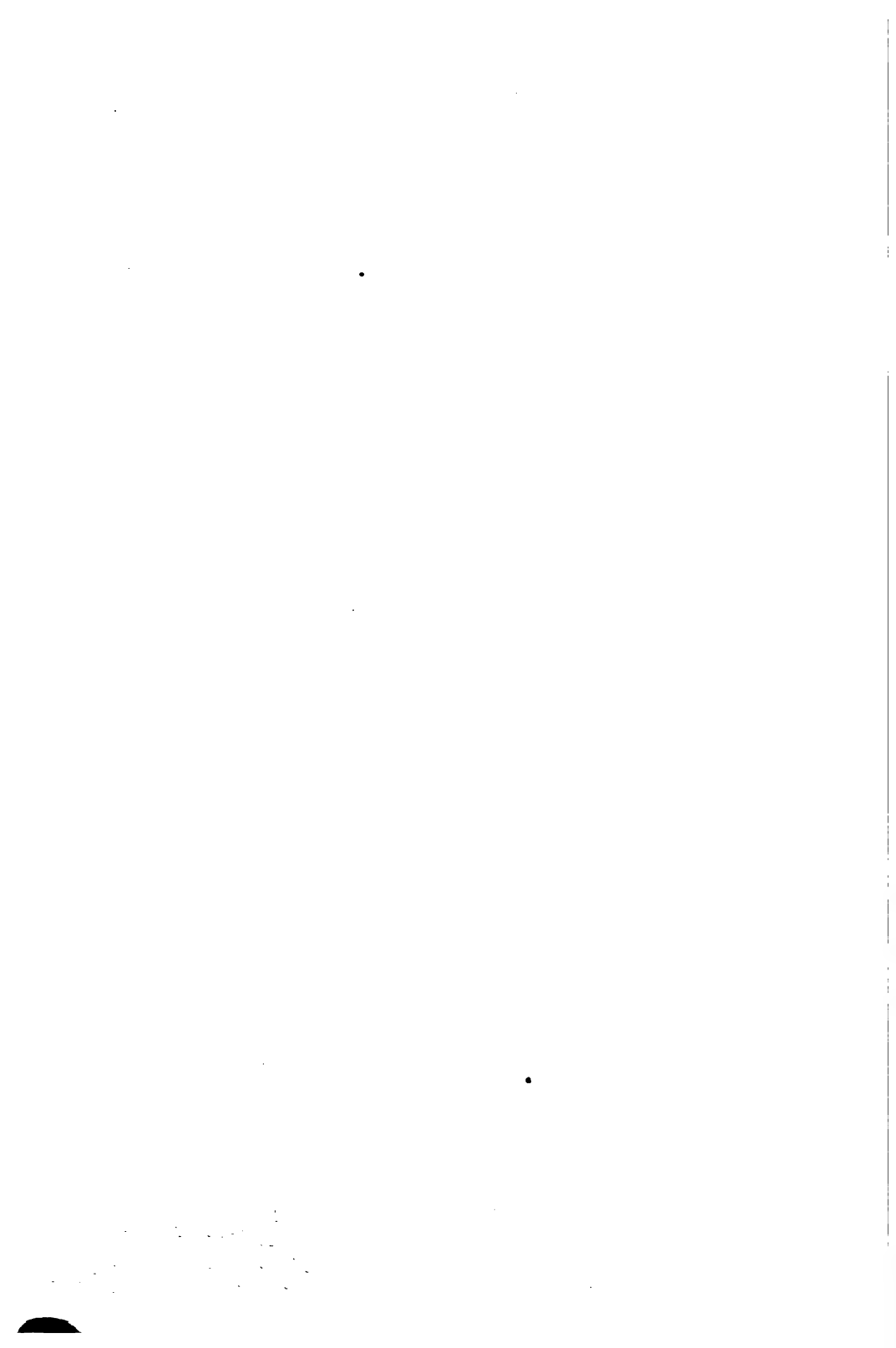
SKETCH OF COMPANY A.

Soon after the call of President Lincoln for "600,000 more," recruiting for a new regiment became active in La Salle County and Moses Osman, James M. Leighton, A. Prescott, and others began enlisting men for a company. By August 15, 1862, a sufficient number had been enrolled and the company was organized by the election of James M. Leighton, as Captain, Moses Osman First Lieutenant, Alphonso Prescott Second Lieutenant. The non-commissioned officers appointed by the Captain were as follows: Davis B. Stillson, First Sergeant; Sergeants, James H. Newton, Edwin J. Trowbridge, Michael Clancy, Oliver P. Harding; Corporals, Isaac N. Felch, Daniel W. Stevenson, Sidney V. Arnold, Norton Fields, Eben H. Hollis, Frank Pickens, James Toll, Allen Benedict. The excitement of election being over, the company, which was designated as A, went into camp at the fair grounds and prepared for the active duties of a soldier's life by daily drills, and being the right company it was known would occupy important positions in skirmishes, battles, etc. In the subsequent years of service in the field, Company A always acquitted itself with bravery and credit and suffered its fair share of casualties, eleven of its numbers yielding up their lives on the battlefield, or in consequence of mortal wounds, while several lost limbs, and a number besides, were so badly wounded as to suffer for life. In the Kentucky and first Tennessee campaign, Captain Leighton being detailed on Brigade staff, and Lieutenant Osman also being detailed much of the time, Lieutenant Prescott commanded the company with credit. When the battle



Lieut. A. Prescott, Co. A.
 Lieut. A. V. Mitchell, Co. F.
 Capt. J. M. Leighton, Co. A.

Sergt. F. M. Daugherty, Co. F.
 Capt. W. Strawn, Co. F.
 Lieut. C. M. Johnson, Co. F.



of Hartsville occurred the company was detached and doing provost duty in the village three-quarters of a mile from the camp. There it was surrounded by the rebel cavalry and made a spirited resistance of an hour, but not being supported and unable to withdraw, had to surrender. Sumner M. Burnham was killed, Jonathan Lewis mortally wounded, William Buckley was severely wounded, also O'Donnell and Potter. In the Tullahoma campaign, the company was under fire at Elk River, also at Davis Cross Roads, and at Chickamauga lost on September 19th and 20th, John Dodd, Peter Olsen, Michael O'Connor, killed; F. Sanchez, wounded. Samuel Hutchings was wounded and taken prisoner to Andersonville, where he died of wounds. A number were wounded more or less severely, and Captain Leighton on the 21st. The company lost one man killed at Mission Ridge. On the advance of Sherman's army the company, commanded by Captain Leighton, who still suffered from his wound, was from the first, engaged almost daily in skirmishing. Sergeant Benedict was killed at Resaca, May 13, 1864. William Barrett lost his right arm, and several were wounded. At Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864, very severe losses were suffered, the company being the first to receive the full force of the rebel attack and in flank. The company suffered again at Utoy Creek and at Bentonville. It had left Graysville, Ga., with twenty-seven men for duty, when Atlanta fell but nine were left—present. Death, wounds and sickness had done their work. For details read the record of the company.

ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

CAPTAIN JAMES M. LEIGHTON. Age 33; born in Maine; came west in 1856, and engaged in bridge building; three years later he removed to Lockport, Ill., and was appointed Assistant Superintendent of the Illinois and Michigan Canal. In the summer of 1862, he began recruiting the company of which on its organization he was elected Captain. He was an efficient, brave, and popular officer, loved by his men. In October, 1862, was detailed as A. A. A. General on the staff of Colonel Limberg, commanding the Thirty-ninth Brigade. On the march through southern Kentucky served as Provost Marshal and was on Brigade staff, performing valuable services. He was in the battle of Hartsville; the skirmishes on the march to Tullahoma and Elk River; was at Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chicka-

mauga; severely wounded in the shoulder on September 21, 1863, near Rossville, from which he never recovered entirely; was absent on leave until April, 1864, when he returned and commanded his company in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, etc., until June 5th; his wound then became so bad as to compel him to go to the hospital in Nashville. He resigned September 29, 1864, on account of wound, returned to his old place on the canal, and on the retirement of William Thomas, he became Superintendent. Captain Leighton died in Lockport, Ill., on November 10, 1892. One of his Company said to the writer, "A braver man than Captain Leighton never unsheathed a sword."

CAPTAIN MOSES OSMAN. Age 39; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; came to Ottawa, Ill., in the early forties. In 1846 he enlisted in Captain T. Lyle Dickey's company of Colonel John J. Hardin's famous Illinois Regiment and served one year in the Mexican war. On returning to Ottawa he became interested in the "Ottawa Free Trader" with his brother—William Osman. In August, 1862, he assisted in raising men for the Company and was elected First Lieutenant. He marched with his command to Hartsville but was on detail at the time of the battle. In the Tullahoma campaign was Aide de Camp on the Staff of General John Beatty; was with his company in the Chickamauga campaign; at Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, and took command on Captain Leighton's retirement, June 5, 1864; was in the battles around Kenesaw; at Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Commissioned Captain September 29, 1864. Was on the march to the sea but was taken sick at Savannah and went home on a leave of absence. He returned to Charleston, S. C., where he commanded a battalion in the Coast Division until ordered to rejoin the Regiment, doing so at Raleigh. Captain Osman was a good officer and brave man. Mustered out June 6, 1865. After the war was interested in farming in Minnesota. He was a writer of good ability. Died in Ottawa, October 27, 1893.

FIRST LIEUTENANT SYDNEY V. ARNOLD. Was born in Washington County, N. Y., March 7, 1844; removed with his parents to Illinois in 1855, and enlisted August 11, 1862, when 18 years old; clerk; was appointed Third Corporal upon organization of Company A, and subsequently First Sergeant; received the latter promotion January 1, 1864, for meritorious services at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was promoted First Lieutenant to take rank from September 29, 1864. He took part in the battle of Hartsville; was in the Tullahoma campaign; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and all the various battles and skirmishes of the Regiment on the Atlanta campaign, up to and including Kenesaw Mountain, where on June 27, 1864, he was wounded in the foot, and rheumatic fever ensuing, was sent to hospital, thence home on leave. In November, 1864, on his way to rejoin the Regiment, was unable to do so and detained at Nashville, where he was put in command of a company of convalescents all members of the First Division, Fourteenth Corps. Lieutenant Arnold participated in the battle of Nashville and soon after in the action at Decatur. Was appointed Provost Marshal and given command of the post at Ringgold, Ga., January 21, 1865, by Major-General Steedman. His duties there were severe and of a difficult and dangerous nature on account of raiders and bushwhackers. Guerrillas under Gatewood and Mc-



Lieut. Sidney V. Arnold, Company A.

Donald attacked the post several times and were repulsed with loss. March 1, he, with the rest of the One Hundred and Fourth, were ordered to rejoin the Regiment and did so at Goldsboro, N. C., April 9, 1865. Lieutenant Arnold was the youngest commissioned officer in the Regiment and had the honor of being detailed to take charge of the Company and Regimental records from Washington to Chicago for the final muster-out of the command. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lieutenant Arnold was a brave soldier, a good officer, and most efficient in the performance of all duties that devolved upon him in whatever position. After the war he remained in Illinois until 1883, when he removed to Edmunds County, Dakota, and was a pioneer of that section, locating towns and railroads. He now holds for the second term the office of Recorder of Deeds; lives in Ipswich, the county seat, and is a prominent citizen.

SECOND LIEUTENANT ALPHONSO PRESCOTT. Age 30; born in Kingston, N. H.; merchant; enlisted at Ottawa in August, 1862, and was elected Second Lieutenant. He was in the Kentucky campaign, and often detailed on important duties and foraging expeditions at Frankfort and elsewhere, being often in command of his own and other companies. Also performing ably the duties of Acting Provost Marshal while in Kentucky. He marched with the Regiment to Hartsville, Tenn., and was in the battle there. Had his information and suggestions before that occurrence been heeded, the result of the battle would have been different. He participated in the Tullahoma campaign and was at Elk River. Taken sick at Decherd, he started on the Chickamauga campaign, but at Cowan was obliged to go to hospital and was finally sent to Nashville, and while there was reduced in weight to 68 pounds; was sick a long time. Resigned September 2, 1863. Lives in St. Louis, Mo. Is a teacher. Lieutenant Prescott was a fine officer, of great executive ability and unquestioned bravery. See "Incidents."

FIRST SERGEANT DAVIS B. STILLSON. Enlisted from Earlville August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; was taken sick and discharged July 6, 1863; disability. He was a good soldier.

SERGEANT JAMES H. NEWTON. Enlisted from Earlville August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign. Discharged at Decherd, Tenn., July 14, 1863.

SERGEANT EDWIN J. TROWBRIDGE. Age 20; born in Ohio; farmer; was in the three months' service; enlisted from Bruce July 23, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, in the Atlanta campaign and its battles; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. His record as a fighter speaks for itself. Lives in Santa Ana, Cal.

SERGEANT FRANK PICKENS. Enlisted from South Ottawa August 15, 1862; farmer; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. He participated in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, and Jonesboro. He was in

the pursuit of Hood as far as Rome, Ga. Took part in the battle of Nashville and was in the action at Decatur, Ala., where he had charge of Colonel Mitchell's headquarters guard. Rejoined the Regiment in North Carolina. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Frank was always on hand and ready for a fight. He now lives in South Ottawa.

SERGEANT MICHAEL CLANCY. Enlisted from Ottawa August 15, 1862; appointed Sergeant; at the muster out of the Regiment was serving in the United States Navy.

SERGEANT OLIVER P. HARDING. Enlisted from South Ottawa August 14, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River; in the Chickamauga campaign to Stevenson, Ala., left there sick; rejoined the Regiment December 2, 1863; participated in the Atlanta campaign and was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw and Peach Tree Creek; killed in the latter battle July 20, 1864, and the Regiment and country lost a brave soldier and valuable life.

SERGEANT ISAAC N. FELCH. Enlisted from Earlville August 15, 1862; appointed Corporal; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign to Decherd; taken sick; rejoined the Regiment December 25, 1863, and was in the Atlanta and Carolina campaigns. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious services and mustered out July 1, 1865.

SERGEANT ALLEN BENEDICT. Enlisted from Ottawa August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battle of Chickamauga. Promoted Sergeant. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost and Resaca, where May 13, 1864, the gallant soldier yielded up his life.

SERGEANT WILLIAM FERRIS. Age 18; born in Illinois; enlisted from Ottawa August 15, 1862; was at Hartsville; promoted Corporal; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns and battles at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was wounded. Rejoined the regiment in December, 1863, and was in the subsequent campaigns and battles; was taken prisoner at battle of Peach Tree Creek. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL DANIEL W. STEVENSON. Age 22; born in New Jersey; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa July 22, 1862; appointed Corporal; taken sick on the march from Frankfort to Bowling Green, Ky. Discharged there for hepatized lung October 25, 1862; has never recovered. Is a farmer at Sunrise, Ill.

CORPORAL NORTON FIELDS. Enlisted from South Ottawa August 15, 1862; appointed Corporal; was transferred to V. R. C. February 11, 1864. Died some years ago.

CORPORAL EBEN H. HOLLIS. Age 20; enlisted from Utica August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign and at Elk River, but taken sick there and sent to hospital. Transferred to V. R. C. April 10, 1864. Lives in Ottawa and is a machinist. Was a faithful soldier.

CORPORAL JAMES TOLL. Enlisted from Ottawa August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was at Hartsville and in the Tullahoma campaign; taken sick at Decherd and discharged August 13, 1863.

CORPORAL NATHANIEL BAKER. Age 28; born in Warren County, Pa.; farmer; enlisted from Brookfield August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, and in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and in the Carolina campaign to Bentonville, where he was wounded March 19, 1865. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Mustered out July 17, 1865. The record tells. Is a farmer in Brookfield.

CORPORAL HIRAM WHITMAN. Age 24; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa August 14, 1862; was at Hartsville; taken sick and subsequently transferred to V. R. C. Mustered out June 6, 1865, as Corporal.

CORPORAL PATRICK DOBBINS. Age 22; born in Ireland; laborer; enlisted from Ottawa August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was severely wounded and discharged for same April 10, 1864.

WILLIAM RAYMOND. Age 21; born in Peru, Ill.; enlisted as musician August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; discharged January 6, 1863; disability. Lives in Ottawa.

FRANCIS PORTER. Age 45; born in Pennsylvania; butcher; enlisted August 15, 1862; was teamster; discharged November 9, 1864; disability.

PHILIP B. ALLEN. Enlisted August 15, 1862; was never with the Company.

FRANCIS BADYS. Age 29; born in Germany; enlisted from Ottawa August 15, 1862; deserted in the face of the enemy at Chickamauga September 20, 1863.

ENOCH T. BAILEY. Age 18; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa August 8, 1862; was at the battle of Hartsville; in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and its battles; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Was wounded at Chickamauga. Always at the front and fearless. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JAMES BRUCE. Age 27; born in Scotland; enlisted August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; transferred to I. C. July 13, 1863.

EDWARD BOLLMAN. Age 30; born in Russia; enlisted from Ottawa August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Transferred to V. R. C. August 30, 1863.

SUMNER M. BURNHAM. Age 21; born in Maine; farmer; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862; a true soldier and a great loss to the company.

POLITUS BENNETT. Age 39; born in Pennsylvania; enlisted from Earlville August 15, 1862; engineer; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged December 21, 1863; disability.

WILLIAM BARRETT. Age 21; born in Galway, Ireland; sailor; enlisted from Ottawa August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign

and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost and Resaca, where he was severely wounded in the arm May 13, 1864, and discharged for wound February 26, 1865. He was a brave soldier and will never be forgotten by the Company. After the war in the employ of Illinois and Michigan Canal, and drowned in the summer of 1868.

WILLIAM BUCKLEY. Age 20; born in Clare, Ireland; farmer; enlisted from Earlville August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded in the neck. Was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost and Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek, where he was taken prisoner. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Was true to his adopted country.

DANIEL BLEACH. Age 43; born in Ireland; laborer; enlisted August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek, where he was captured July 20, 1864. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Always on hand in times of danger.

BURTON W. BAGLEY. Age 28; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Earlville August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost and Resaca, where he was wounded in the face May 13, 1864. Discharged October 26, 1864, for wounds. Lives in Earlville, Ill.

JACOB CONRAD. Age 31; born in France; farmer; enlisted August 14, 1862; deserted December 30, 1862.

CHRISTIAN CHREISFELLAR. Age 31, born in Germany; farmer; enlisted August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville; in the Chickamauga campaign; in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost and Resaca, where he was wounded in the neck. Mustered out June 6, 1865. He was a good soldier but chickens had to roost high when Chris was around. Died in 1894.

TIMOTHY CUNNINGHAM. Age 19; born in Ireland; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; died in Louisville, Ky., November 20, 1862.

JOHN R. CANTLIN. Age 20; born in Ottawa, Canada; enlisted from Earlville, August 15, 1862; farmer; at time of Hartsville battle was a guard at the rebel Dr. Winston's, and was not captured; went to Gallatin, thence to Camp Douglas and from there to the front with the Regiment; was in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; soon attacked with an incurable disease of the eyes; discharged March 27, 1865, as incurable; still suffers; lives in Webster, Neb.; a large farmer; has been a member of the Legislature twice; commander of G. A. R. posts; and has held many offices of trust; secretary of the State Grange, etc.

ALEXANDER DUNLAP. Age 36; born in Scotland; farmer; enlisted August 15, 1862; deserted December 30, 1862.

JOHN DODD. Age 37; born in Nova Scotia; blacksmith; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and

battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was killed September 20, 1863. A brave soldier who never missed a roll-call and could always be relied upon.

HENRY DONNELLY. Age 19; born in Ireland; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 8, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and its battles; in the pursuit of Hood; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Always at roll-call and ready for duty. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN DOWNEY. Never with the company.

DAVID DONVILLE. Age 21; born in France; enlisted from Earlville, August 15, 1862; deserted March 14, 1863.

OLIVER DREW. Age 42; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was wounded September 20, 1863. Transferred to V. R. C. January 2, 1865. Was a fearless soldier.

CHARLES FULLER. Age 24; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was wounded September 20, 1863. Mustered out June 15, 1865. He was a good soldier.

BLOOMFIELD GREEN. Age 20; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from S. Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged May 1, 1863, disability.

JESSE GANT. Age 25; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted August 14, 1862; deserted March 14, 1863.

DAVID C. GRIFFITH. Age 23; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Serena, August 15, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and mortally wounded in the charge on Mission Ridge, November 25, 1863. Died at Chattanooga, November 27, 1863.

CHARLES E. HEADSTRONG. Age 21; born in Sweden; enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 15, 1862; farmer; mustered out June 6, 1865.

SAMUEL HUTCHINGS. Age 20; born in Michigan; enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; farmer; was at Hartsville, Elk River, in the Tullahoma campaign; wounded and taken prisoner at the battle of Chickamauga; died of wounds in Andersonville, August 8, 1864. Number of grave 5,019. A good soldier. May he rest in peace.

RICHARD HETZNER. Age 23; born in Germany; enlisted August 15, 1862; farmer. Transferred to V. R. C. November 1, 1863.

WILLIAM HEFFERAN. Age 23; born in Ireland; enlisted August 15, 1862; farmer; deserted December 30, 1862.

ROBERT HIGHLAND. Age 22; born in Ireland; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; farmer; deserted December 30, 1862.

PAUL HAMILTON. Age 33; born in Pennsylvania; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; farmer; deserted December 30, 1862.

WILLIAM HORN. Age 29; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and

FORBES H. POTTER. Age 20; born in Illinois; enlisted August 15, 1862; deserted March 14, 1863.

CARL PETTERMAN. Age 38; born in Germany; laborer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C. January 15, 1864.

HENRY RIDDLE. Age 20; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Farm Ridge, August, 1862; in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Discharged January 6, 1863; disability.

JAMES ROACH. Age 21; born in Ireland; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Mustered out May 17, 1865.

THOMAS RYAN. Age 19; born in Ireland; sailor; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga; was a fine type of a soldier. Discharged January 9, 1864; disability.

EDWARD RICHARDSON. Age 21; born in England; mechanic; enlisted from Ottawa, August 8, 1862. Mustered out June 12, 1865.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON. Age 48; born in Scotland; farmer; enlisted from Earlville, August 15, 1862; deserted March 14, 1863.

FRANCISCO SANCHEZ. Age 27; born in Mexico; painter; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was wounded September 20, 1863. His subsequent record is unknown.

ANTON SMITH. Age 26; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 15, 1862; he was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and its battles; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea; in the campaign of the Carolinas, and the battle of Bentonville; always ready for duty. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Grand Rapids, Ill. Is a farmer.

FREDERICK SUNDERMAN. Age 19; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville. Taken sick and died at home March 13, 1863.

HENRY SMITH. Age 30; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted from Earlville, August 15, 1862; deserted April 11, 1863.

JOHN TIDMARSH. Age 31; born in England; farmer; enlisted from Manlius, August 15, 1862. Absent sick at M. O. of Regiment.

ELIAS THOMPSON. Age 24; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from S. Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Died in Chicago, February 26, 1863.

DAVID VARNER. Age 22; born in Virginia; farmer; enlisted from Rutland, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek, where he was severely wounded July 20, 1864; discharged for wounds February 23, 1865. Lives at Kingman, Kan.

PHILIP WICHERT. Age 27; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted August 15, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle

of Hartsville. Left sick at Murfreesboro, June 24, 1863. Transferred to V. R. C. October 21, 1863.

ULYSSES WEUVE. Age 26; born in Germany; jeweler; enlisted from Serena, August 15, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Transferred to V. R. C., August 30, 1863. Lives at State Center, Iowa.

JOHN M. WINSLOW. Age 24; born in Maine; farmer; enlisted from Earlville, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Participated in the Atlanta campaign at Rocky Face, the battles at Resaca, New Hope Church; the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, and was at Peach Tree Creek. On August 7, 1864, the brave Winslow fell at Utoy Creek. He had in 1861, served in the Twenty-third Illinois, and was in the siege of Lexington, Mo.

LUCIEN WARREN. Age 18; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted July 27, 1862; was in the march to Bowling Green and Tompkinsville, Ky.; left there sick and reported dead, but recovered and reported at Camp Douglas. Was in the Tullahoma campaign and at Elk River, but had a sunstroke there July 1, 1863; removed to Decherd and thence to Louisville. Discharged September 1, 1863; disability. A good soldier. Is now in the newspaper business at Galesburg, Ill.

RECRUITS.

STEPHEN CHRIESFELLER. Age 25; born in Germany; mechanic; enlisted from Joliet, January 4, 1864. Died in Nashville, July 4, 1864.

AMOS T. FERGUSON. Age 22; born in Indiana; farmer; enlisted from Rutland, September 27, 1864, and was in the subsequent campaigns of the Regiment. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Last heard of in Kansas.

GEORGE SIGMUHL. Age 33; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted from Joliet, January 4, 1864. Adjutant-General's report says: "Corporal—remains to be transferred."

THOMAS G. MALONEY. Age 40; born in Ireland; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids, April 11, 1865. Adjutant-General's report says: "Sentenced by G. C. M. to serve sixteen months over time."

STATISTICS OF COMPANY A.

Total enlistment	96
Killed and mortally wounded.....	11
Wounded	17
Resigned for wound.....	1
Resigned for disability.....	1
Discharged for wounds.....	4
Discharged for disability.....	16
Died of disease.....	5
Died in prison.....	1
Deserted	13
Never with company.....	3
Mustered out June 6, 1865.....	20
Tranferred to V. R. C.....	9
Transferred to I. C.....	1
Detached at M. O.....	1
Absent sick at M. O.....	1
Mustered out at other dates.....	6
Remained to be transferred.....	1
Sentenced by G. C. M.....	1
Dishonorably discharged.....	1
Known to be living (December, 1894).....	22



Gen. S. A. Porter, Co. B.
 S. W. Burgess, Co. B.
 Capt. G. W. Howe, Co. B.

G. R. Conarroe, Co. B.
 Lieut. M. M. Randolph, Co. B.
 A. G. Robinson, Co. B.

the 1990s, the number of people in the world who are under 15 years of age is expected to increase from 1.1 billion to 1.5 billion. The number of people aged 65 and over is expected to increase from 200 million to 400 million. The number of people aged 15 and over is expected to increase from 3.5 billion to 4.5 billion. The number of people aged 15 and over is expected to increase from 3.5 billion to 4.5 billion. The number of people aged 15 and over is expected to increase from 3.5 billion to 4.5 billion.

CHAPTER XXV.

Company B—How and Where Organized—Roster and Biographies—Statistics.

SKETCH OF COMPANY B.

This company was recruited and organized at Tonica, La Salle County, in August, 1862, amid the wave of enthusiasm and patriotic indignation that swept the country at that time. Prominent among those who helped to raise the company were George W. Howe, a well-known farmer near Tonica; Rev. Moses M. Randolph, pastor of the Tonica Baptist Church, and Samuel A. Porter, then teaching school in the village. The community was largely American, descendants of New England and Revolutionary stock, and the response to President Lincoln's call for 600,000 more men, was prompt and hearty on the part of the stalwart sons of the prairie. Before the middle of August, 1862, the ranks were full and some went away to enlist in other companies. The company was then organized by the election of George W. Howe as Captain, Moses M. Randolph First Lieutenant, Samuel A. Porter Second Lieutenant.

The following non-commissioned officers were appointed: William C. Ross, First Sergeant; Cromwell Woodward, Second Sergeant; Asa Dunham, Third Sergeant; Jos. D. Porter, Fourth Sergeant; Philander Talbot, Fifth Sergeant. The following were appointed Corporals in this order: Joseph G. Wheat, Albert C. Bassett, Jesse A. Bryant, Charles Menz, William M. Chambers, Nathaniel Richy, Andrew Foss and William Seeley.

The company went into camp with the Regiment at Ottawa, and was drilled daily by Lieut. Porter, who had seen service in Company B, Thirty-third Illinois

Infantry, and was an efficient drill-master, who subsequently attained distinction and high rank. Going to the front the company participated with the Regiment in all its marches and battles and made a record for bravery and efficiency second to none. Its casualties in battle tell the story of bloodshed and suffering endured. At Hartsville the men showed the kind of material they were made of. There the lamented and brave Lieutenant Randolph gave his life for his country; John Reder was mortally wounded, dying in February, 1863; John C. Vail, mortally wounded; Sergeants Joseph D. Porter, Cromwell Woodward, George Steidinger and Howard B. White were killed. Eight were wounded, a few very badly. The company participated in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns and the great battle of Chickamauga with credit. At Decherd, Tenn., Captain Howe, who was a brave, able and highly regarded officer, resigned on account of ill health and Lieutenant Porter became Captain. Lieutenant William C. Ross, who had been promoted from First Sergeant to Second Lieutenant December 10th, 1862, became First Lieutenant. At Chickamauga Robert M. Warnock was killed; Joseph M. Chance mortally wounded; Warren Hutchinson killed; seven were wounded, among them Captain Porter, who lost his left arm, and Jacob Johnson, who was also taken prisoner, and in Andersonville eighteen months. The subsequent record of Company B was in keeping with the deeds that marked its first achievements, and worthy of the reputation won in the first battle. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge and on the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, Resaca; in the battles around New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, at Utoy Creek, where, on August 7th, 1864, Sergeant Albert C. Bassett, commanding the company, fell; in all these, and in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea; the campaign through the Carolinas, and at Bentonville, Company B was represented and prominent, though with ranks reduced. The living members can refer with

pride to its honorable service and rejoice in the part it performed in helping to conquer the great rebellion.

ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

CAPTAIN GEORGE W. HOWE. Age 39; born in Royston, Vt.; farmer; enlisted in August, 1862, at Tonica, and became active in recruiting men for a company. On organization was elected Captain and repaired to Ottawa with his men and the company became a part of the famous One Hundred and Fourth. Going to Louisville with the Regiment, Captain Howe participated in the campaign in Kentucky after Bragg, and in the march to Bowling Green and thence to Hartsville, where, on December 7, 1862, the One and Fourth fought its first battle against overwhelming odds. The story of the battle is given elsewhere, but Captain Howe was distinguished on that disastrous and bloody field for coolness and personal courage. He was at the head of his company in the Tullahoma campaign and with Company B, in the ten hours under fire on the advance to Elk River. Bragg having—after being driven back from Tullahoma and across the Elk—retreated across the Cumberland Mountains, the One Hundred and Fourth went into camp at Decherd, Tenn. There, Captain Howe, becoming enfeebled and in poor health, resigned, a step much regretted by his own company and by the Regiment. The Captain returned to his beautiful home near Tonica, where he has been honored with important public offices and is enjoying a happy and good old age, respected and loved by all.

CAPTAIN SAMUEL A. PORTER. Age 23; born in Ripley, Brown County, Ohio, July 7, 1839; enlisted first in Company B, Thirty-third Illinois, August 20, 1861; discharged for disability April 10, 1862; was a school teacher in Tonica, Ill., when he enlisted the second time, August, 1862, in Company B, and at once entered with spirit into the work of recruiting men for the company. At the organization he was elected Second Lieutenant; his previous experience and capacity for command soon became apparent and Company B attained with him as drill master a high degree of efficiency. Lieutenant Porter was noted for his thoroughness in all he undertook and this was the secret of his success as a soldier. He was in the battle of Hartsville and in the Tullahoma and the Chickamauga campaigns. Was promoted First Lieutenant December 10, 1862, and mustered March 8, 1863; made Captain August 11, 1863, and mustered October 3, 1863. Captain Porter commanded Company B in the battle of Chickamauga and lost on that bloody field his good left arm. In consequence of his wound he had to go to the hospital for some months. He resigned August 24, 1864, and was mustered as First Lieutenant in the V. R. C. to date from August 22d; was made Captain August 29, 1864, and mustered out October 6, 1864, to become Colonel of the One Hundred and Twenty-third United States Colored troops. As such, he commanded the department of colored troops in Mississippi for some time, and there had an opportunity to display his great executive ability. He was brevetted Brigadier-General March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services during the war; was made Captain by brevet, March 20, 1867, for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Chickamauga, and Major by brevet also. Was transferred to the Seventeenth Infantry, Regular Army, May 27, 1869. Retired with the rank of Captain, December 15, 1870, for

loss of left arm from wound received in line of duty, "per acts of Congress, August and July, 1866." General Porter died in Boston, April 21, 1880. Nothing more need be said about Brevet Brigadier General Porter, his record speaks for itself.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM C. ROSS. Enlisted in August, 1862; farmer; appointed First Sergeant; was in the battle of Hartsville; promoted to Second Lieutenant, December 10, 1862; participated in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was promoted First Lieutenant August 11, 1863; took part in the battle of Chickamauga and was distinguished there for reckless daring. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the latter was severely wounded and obliged to go to the hospital for some time, consequently did not take part in the Atlanta campaign. Rejoined Company B, at Kingston, Ga., November 4, 1864, and was mustered on the 6th, as Captain, his commission dating from August 24, 1864. Henceforth Captain Ross was on deck at all times; was on the march to the sea, and through South Carolina, where he commanded foraging parties frequently, a work for which he had a great adaptability and one he liked. But he went once too often, being captured at Stroud's Mill, on Fishing Creek, S. C., February 26, 1865. He and the party he commanded were surrounded by Dibrell's cavalry. Ross, however, proposed to fight, and did, until having killed and disabled some four or five rebels, and seeing no way of escape, he surrendered with most of his men. The air around Fishing Creek was said to be sulphurous from the Captain's swearing. He was sent to Libby—a prisoner, and exchanged in time to be mustered out June 6, 1865. Captain Ross had strong personal characteristics, physically and mentally, that made him conspicuous and marked his military career. Residence unknown.

FIRST LIEUTENANT MOSES M. RANDOLPH. Was born in DeWitt County, Ill., December 10, 1834; descended directly from the Virginia Randolphs of historic fame; was educated at Shurtleff College, and took a theological course at Madison University, New York. When the war broke out was pastor of the Baptist Church in Tonica, and a preacher of eloquence and power. In the summer of 1862, his patriotism became aroused and he frequently addressed public meetings called to consider the duty of the hour. In August, the Rev. Randolph enlisted in what was to be Company B, determined to show by works as well as by words. He was elected First Lieutenant and saw his first and last battle at Hartsville. Mortally wounded, he was borne from the field to a house, by Mr. A. G. Robinson, of Company B, and died on December 9, 1862. Thus fell in defense of his country, at the early age of twenty-eight, lacking one day, the eloquent and noble Randolph, loved by all, mourned by all, not only in his own company and Regiment, but by the whole community where he had lived and labored. Who shall say that his "Crown of Glory" was not made brighter by the lightning flashes of battle at Hartsville that guided his way to the eternal world?

FIRST LIEUTENANT PHILANDER TALBOT. Age 26; born in Portage County, Ohio; enlisted in 1861, but the company was not accepted. Enlisted in Company B, August 6, 1862; was appointed Fifth Sergeant and was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; promoted First Sergeant, December 10, 1862; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads. In the battle of Chickamauga, September 19 and 20,

1863, fighting on the famous "Horse Shoe" ridge until dark of September 20th. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and in the grand charge up the heights was wounded by a piece of shell at the same moment as Captain Ross; was obliged to go to hospital, but recovered in time to march with his company on the Atlanta campaign, and was at Buzzard Roost and in the battles around Resaca, but becoming disabled from former wound, was sent back to Chattanooga. Again joined his company at Atlanta and was in the pursuit of Hood until near Rome, Ga., when he was taken sick and troubled by the old wound; was sent to Chattanooga, and by order of General Steedman put in command of a company of convalescents, and sent to guard Bridgeport, Ala. In the meantime had been promoted First Lieutenant, date of commission August 24, 1864. He subsequently rejoined the Regiment in North Carolina, and was mustered out June 6, 1865, after honorable, faithful and zealous services in the various positions he had filled. After the war, he was a deputy clerk in the County Court of La Salle County for some time, is now a merchant in South Ottawa.

SERGEANT JOSEPH D. PORTER. Aged 32; born in Ripley, Brown County, Ohio, a brother of General Porter; enlisted August 11, 1862; appointed Fourth Sergeant; was in the Kentucky and Tennessee campaigns; participated in the battle of Hartsville, and early in the action was severely wounded and told to go to the rear. He replied, "Not while this work lasts." Soon after the brave Sergeant was shot again through the forehead, expired in his brother's arms and joined the "bivouac of the dead." "In the low green tent—whose curtain never outward turns;" a noble example of American patriotism, bravery and sacrifice.

SERGEANT CROMWELL WOODWARD. Enlisted August 8, 1862, and was appointed Second Sergeant; was in the march through Kentucky after Bragg, and early gave an example of his "grit" at Shelbyville, where some rebel slaveholders attempted to drag the negro cook of Company A out of the ranks. He broke his gun, but saved the darkey. At Hartsville, Sergeant Woodward was among the bravest of the brave, firing rapidly himself and encouraging others, when the fatal bullet ended his life on the field of honor.

SERGEANT ALBERT C. BASSETT. Enlisted August 9, 1862; appointed Corporal. Served with his company in the Kentucky and Tennessee campaigns and was in the battle of Hartsville. Promoted Sergeant; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga; in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, Sergeant Bassett was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, and Peach Tree Creek. In the latter he was wounded, but continued with his company and commanded it August 7, 1864, at Utoy Creek. There, while bravely cheering on his men, he fell shot through the head, and as all believed, by the hands of the same rebel sharpshooter who killed Fitzsimmons, Craig, and Graves, on the same day and nearly the same spot. In taking command that morning, he had relieved Lieutenant Linsley of Company F, who just then received his resignation papers. Sergeant Bassett was a gallant soldier and his loss felt deeply by the whole Regiment.

SERGEANT ASA DUNHAM. Age 43; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Tonica August 11, 1862; appointed Third Sergeant; was taken sick and unable to be with the Regiment much of the

time. Discharged for disability, December 3, 1863, at Chattanooga. Is a retired farmer in Rutland.

SERGEANT WILLIAM M. CHAMBERS. Enlisted from Tonica, August 8, 1862; appointed Corporal; was at Hartsville, and in all the battles and campaigns following that battle; was wounded at Peach Tree Creek; was promoted Sergeant; mustered out May 27, 1865.

SERGEANT ANDREW C. FOSS. Enlisted from Tonica, August 6, 1862; appointed Corporal; was Brigade Postmaster in the Kentucky and Tennessee campaign; promoted Sergeant; sent home sick; died in hospital at Madison, Ind., November 22, 1863.

SERGEANT HERMAN L. KINNEY. Age 32; born in New York; enlisted from Tonica, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; wounded slightly; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and Chickamauga. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Promoted First Sergeant for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SERGEANT CHARLES MENZ. Enlisted from Tonica, August 11, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and on picket duty when the battle of Hartsville opened. He helped to check the rebel advance until line of battle was formed; soon after was promoted Sergeant. Was in the Tullahoma campaign and at Elk River, during which he contracted chronic rheumatism. Mustered out to date June 6, 1865.

SERGEANT GRANT J. ROSS. Enlisted from Eden, February 27, 1864; was in the Atlanta and Carolina campaigns. Transferred to Forty-sixth Illinois Infantry.

CORPORAL JESSE W. BRYANT. Enlisted August 11, 1862; appointed Corporal. Discharged for disability December 9, 1863.

CORPORAL NATHANIEL RICHEY. Age 20; born in Eden, La Salle County, Ill.; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862; appointed Corporal; marched with the Regiment to Bowling Green, Ky. On the march from there to Tompkinsville, he was taken with typhoid pneumonia and left in that town to die. Was paroled by the rebels after the Regiment left, and finally recovering so that he could walk, found his way to our lines and subsequently to Camp Douglas, where he was discharged for disability, April 28, 1863. Lives at Redlands, Cal. Is a merchant and banker.

CORPORAL SENECA S. GALLUP. Age —; born in New York; teacher; enlisted August 9, 1862, from Tonica; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville, and on the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; on the Atlanta campaign, was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain; Peach Tree Creek; the siege of Atlanta and the engagements at Utoy Creek. Took part in the march to the sea; the campaign of the Carolinas, and the battle of Bentonville. In the latter was severely wounded and sent to hospital. Discharged for wounds at Madison, Ind., May 26, 1865. Lives in Galva, Kan.

CORPORAL FABIOUS E. PHELPS. Enlisted from Putnam County, August 11, 1862; promoted Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; at Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was at Buz-

zard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek, where he was taken prisoner. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL WILLIAM SEELY. Enlisted August 8, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville. Transferred to V. R. C. September 4, 1864.

CORPORAL ROBERT M. WARNOCK. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; promoted Corporal; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the battle of Chickamauga and missing there, known to have been severely wounded and was undoubtedly killed.

CORPORAL HENRY WINTERSCHIEDT. Age 18; born in Prussia; farmer; enlisted from Putnam County, August 7, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the battle of Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Took part in the Atlanta campaign, and was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek; was wounded in the left thigh in the latter battle and sent to hospital at Nashville. Rejoined the Regiment two months later; promoted Corporal; was in the pursuit of Hood, the march to Savannah and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Baker, Kan., and is a farmer. See "Incidents."

CORPORAL EDWARD WOOLSONCROFT. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was at Hartsville; promoted Corporal; took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain. Killed July 20, 1864, in the battle of Peach Tree Creek, and a brave and faithful soldier was lost to his country.

CORPORAL FRANCIS M. HALL. Age at enlistment, 25; was born in Maine; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign, Chickamauga campaign; and in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; appointed Corporal May 13, 1864. Took part in the Atlanta campaign; was at Resaca, New Hope Church the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, and the various engagements there, and at Utoy Creek and Jonesboro. Was then furloughed home and unable to rejoin the Regiment, was detailed as clerk at Louisville. Discharged May 28, 1865. Is a merchant at East Lynn, Ill.

BENJAMIN W. ANGELL. Age 19; born in Vermilion, La Salle County; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battle of Chickamauga; sick in hospital; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, and in the battles around Resaca; taken sick and sent to Nashville; discharged for disability July 21, 1864. Is a farmer in Lodemia, Livingston County, Ill.

WILLIAM J. BARTON. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was a teamster most of the time and always ready for duty. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Walnut, Junietta County, Pa.

CHARLES A. BRADISH. Age 21; born in Hennepin, Ill.; farmer; enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the battles of

Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was wounded in the hand at Hartsville, and in the shoulder at Chickamauga. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives near Ransom, La Salle County, and is a farmer.

SIDNEY W. BURGESS. Age 23; born in La Salle County, Ill.; farmer; enlisted August 6, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain and that of Peach Tree Creek; wounded in the latter battle; mustered out September 1, 1865, at Louisville. Lives in Tonica. Is a farmer and engineer.

GARDNER L. CHASE. Enlisted August 8, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and wounded in the foot. Discharged for disability, April 28, 1863.

WILLIAM CHAMBERS. Enlisted August 8, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged for disability, 1863.

JOSEPH M. CHANCE. Enlisted August 4, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the battle of Chickamauga, was mortally wounded on the 20th, borne from the field by Comrades West and Bassett on an improvised stretcher to Rossville, thence to Chattanooga, where the heroic soldier died October 13, 1863.

WILLIAM H. CLARK. Age 40; born in New York; blacksmith, and followed his trade while in service; enlisted August 11, 1862. Discharged November 19, 1863, for disability. Lives in Mound City, Kan.

SAMUEL P. CLARK. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaigns after Bragg, and in Tennessee; was at Hartsville, where he was mortally wounded and died in January, 1863.

JOSEPH A. CLARK. Enlisted August 8, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C.

GILBERT R. CONARROE. Age 22; born in Fort Madison, Iowa; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, and with the rest taken prisoner, when the rebels took him for one of their deserters, (see narrative). Mr. Conarroe was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. During the siege of Chattanooga he asked permission of Colonel Hapeman, to be detailed as driver in the provision trains to Bridgeport. The Colonel said, "No, you are too good a mark to shoot at." Took part in the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles of the Regiment around Kenesaw Mountain, and that of Peach Tree Creek, where he was wounded July 20, 1864, in the left side and left leg, and was obliged to leave for a short time. Not being able to rejoin the Regiment, on arrival at Nashville, he was put in one of the convalescent companies to fight Hood and was in the battle of Nashville. He was also in the pursuit after Hood and in the action of Decatur, Ala., where he and others crossed the Tennessee under fire of the rebel batteries. In a note to the writer he says: "I tell you, comrade, I did some winking and blinking on that occasion." Conarroe was enabled finally to rejoin his beloved Regiment, hardly one of whose battles he had missed, near Washington. Was mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Middletown, Ohio. Is a farmer.

FRANCIS M. COOK. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River; the battles of Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

ALFRED CURTIS. Enlisted August 7, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; the Atlanta campaign; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

PETER DAHL. Enlisted from Putnam County August 11, 1862. Discharged for disability March 2, 1863.

PATRICK DELANEY. Enlisted August 7, 1862. He was a brave soldier and in a number of battles, but his full record can not be had. Last heard of in Texas. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN DICKSON. Age 25; born in Denmark; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; taken sick and transferred to V. R. C. February 11, 1864. Mustered out September 2, 1865. Lives at Reading, Lyon County, Kansas. Is a farmer.

JOHN A. EVARTS. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was at Hartsville. Discharged for disability in 1863.

FLORENCE A. GARRISON. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Died at Gallatin, Tenn., January 2, 1863.

JAMES GARRISON. Age 27; born in Wyoming County, Pa.; enlisted August 9, 1862, from Farm Ridge; was in the battle of Hartsville and severely wounded in the wrist; discharged for wound in 1863. Moved to California and died there May 23, 1894. He was a good man and brave soldier.

HENRY C. GRAVES. Enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and wounded. Discharged for disability April 28, 1863.

OLIVER E. GRIEST. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Took part in the Atlanta campaign up to and including Resaca, where he was wounded May 14, 1864, in the left arm and had it amputated; discharged for wound, March 8, 1865. Lives in Kansas.

AUGUST GRONBECK. Enlisted August 11, 1862; died in hospital at Cincinnati, of disease, December 3, 1862.

ADELBERT S. HANNUM. Enlisted from Putnam County August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Chickamauga campaign; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Killed in the latter in the grand charge, November 25, 1863, while bravely climbing up to glory.

JUSTIN S. HALL. Age 22; born in Maine; farmer; enlisted August 7, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; taken sick and discharged March 15, 1863, at Camp Douglas for disability. Was brigade Q. M.'s clerk at Hartsville. Lives at Urbana, Ill. Is a farmer.

WILLIAM S. HALL. Age 19; born in Maine; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, and in the battle of Chickamauga. Had been a musician, but threw away his drum at Chickamauga, telling his commander that he wanted something more effective than a snare drum; thereafter he carried a musket. Took part in the battles of

Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, the campaign of the Carolinas, the battle of Bentonville. Always with his company and regiment. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Chicago. Is a bookkeeper, holding a position of trust in same firm for many years.

PETER HANSON. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was with the Regiment as far as Bowling Green, Ky. Died there of disease in January, 1863.

FRANCIS HINCKLEY. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged for disability, April 28, 1863.

EDWARD P. HULING. Enlisted August 8, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was wounded at Chickamauga. Mustered out June 12, 1865. Not alive.

EDWARD HUTCHINSON. Age 20; born in La Salle County; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas, to Bentonville. Was never absent. Left sick in Washington. Mustered out July 25, 1865. Lives at Williamstown, Iowa. Is a farmer.

WARREN HUTCHINSON. Enlisted July 6, 1862; was at Hartsville and in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads. Killed in the battle of Chickamauga, September 20, 1863, and body never recovered.

CLARK HUTCHINSON. Enlisted August 6, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Taken sick and discharged November 7, 1863; disability. Died a few years after the war.

JULIUS JOHNSON. Enlisted August 7, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged in January, 1863, for disability.

JACOB JOHNSON. Age 30; born in Denmark; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was wounded in the battle of Chickamauga and taken prisoner; sent to Richmond; was in prison there three months; in Danville, five months; in Andersonville, ten months. Released by close of the war and mustered out, same to date May 24, 1865. Lives at Hennepin, Ill. Is a farmer.

ENOCH C. KELLER. Enlisted August 8, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; on detached duty. Mustered out June 2, 1865.

MATTHIAS KESSLER. Enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River. In the battles of Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. After that detailed to assist as cook and present in all the campaigns and battles, an efficient and brave soldier. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN MOONSON. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; transferred to V. R. C. February 11, 1864.

JOHN M. MELLON. Enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign. Was wounded in leg at

Brentwood, Tenn., by bushwhackers while on picket. Took part in the Chickamauga campaign; was in the battles of Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek and Jonesboro. Was on the march to the sea and through South Carolina; captured February 26, 1865, at Stroud's Mill, S. C., and sent to Richmond; exchanged; mustered out June 6, 1865.

DAVID McCAMPBELL. Enlisted August 11, 1862; promoted Fife Major; was taking care of the wounded in the field hospital at Crawfish Springs at the time of the battle of Chickamauga, made a prisoner and sent to Andersonville, where he died, July 10, 1864; number of grave, 3,100. In him the Regiment lost a good man.

NICHOLAS McCORMICK. Enlisted August 7, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; at Elk River; in the battles of Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, the siege of Atlanta, in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and northward. Was with Captain Bill Ross at Stroud's Mill, S. C., and in the fight was severely wounded in the wrist, but determined to escape, swam Fishing Creek with one arm, and with John E. Merritt of Company H, succeeded in rejoining the Regiment after running the gantlet of the rebel cavalry. "Nick" was permanently disabled by the wound. Absent, wounded, at muster out of Regiment. Lives in Utica, Ill.

JOHN McDORMAN. Enlisted August 7, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; at Elk River; in the Chickamauga campaign, at Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga; wounded in the latter. Absent, wounded, at muster out of Regiment.

JAMES R. McCORMICK. Enlisted August 10, 1862; detailed as teamster; mustered out June 6, 1865.

ANDREW MORGANSON. Enlisted August 7, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, that of the Carolinas and Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

DOMINICK MONS. Enlisted August 9, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; in the battle of Chickamauga; wounded in the latter. In the Atlanta and Carolina campaigns. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Hasper, Iowa.

JAMES McNALLY. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was at Hartsville and wounded. Deserted April 10, 1863.

LOUIS W. NORRIS. Enlisted August 7, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Killed in railroad accident November 1, 1864.

CHARLES W. NORTON. Enlisted August 11, 1862; died of disease at Columbus, Ky., January 9, 1863.

MONS OLSEN. Age 23; born in Denmark; farmer; enlisted August 4, 1862; at Tonica; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; in the Chickamauga campaign; in the action at Davis Cross Roads, September 11, 1863; in the battles of Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge and Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign

at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain; Peach Tree Creek; in the latter battle wounded in the left side, but continued with the Regiment; in the march to the sea, the campaign of the Carolinas, and the battle of Bentonville, where he was severely wounded twice in the right hip and right knee. Absent wounded at muster out of Regiment. Lives near Peru, Ill. Is a farmer.

STEPHEN H. PATTERSON. Age 21; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; was in the battle of Hartsville; the Tullahoma campaign, the action at Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood; the march to the sea; the campaign of the Carolinas; and the battle of Bentonville. Always with the Regiment. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Cornell, Ill. Is a farmer.

GUSTAV PETERSON. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; at Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Resaca, Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek; wounded in the head in the latter battle. Was in the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

WILLIAM PAUL. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was at Hartsville. Discharged for disability April 28, 1863.

ANDREW PETER. Enlisted August 11, 1862. Discharged for disability April 9, 1863.

EDWARD PHILLIPS. Age 17; born in La Salle County; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862; was at Hartsville; the battles of Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge. Took part in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, the campaign of the Carolinas, Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died December 27, 1893, from disease contracted in service.

JOHN REDER. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign after Bragg, and in the battle of Hartsville, December 7, 1862, where he was mortally wounded and died in February, 1863, at Gallatin, Tenn.

WILLIAM T. REDMAN. Enlisted August 11, 1862; deserted January 10, 1863.

RICHARD M. RHEUBART. Enlisted August 8, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the action at Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek; in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas. Killed at Bentonville, N. C., March 19, 1865, after going through all the foregoing. The only one of the Regiment killed there.

ADRIAN G. ROBINSON. Age 23; born in Maine; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the action at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; was detailed as teamster, and his health breaking down was finally sent to Louisville, where he was discharged June 8, 1865. Lives in Tonica, Ill.

AUGUSTUS ROBINSON. Age 21; farmer; enlisted August 9, 1862; was transferred to V. R. C.; took part in the battle of Nashville. Discharged in June, 1865.

HENRY U. ROBISON. Enlisted August 6, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Chickamauga campaign; in the battles of Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw and Peach Tree Creek; wounded in the latter severely in three places in the face. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CHRISTIAN SCHILLING. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; afterward detailed as cook and present in all the campaigns. Efficient in the Atlanta campaign, many times crawling on his hands and knees to the skirmish line, pushing the kettles ahead of him in order to get coffee to the men. They never forgot it. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

NICHOLAS SHAWBACK. Age 24; born in Germany; enlisted August 11, 1862, from Lowell; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the action at Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek; wounded and taken prisoner in the latter battle; exchanged September 20, 1864; was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died February 4, 1892. Was a member of Randolph Post, G. A. R., at Tonica.

STEPHEN J. SHELTON. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the action at Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Mortally wounded in the latter in the grand assault on the enemy's works. Died in Nashville, June, 1864.

NEWTON M. SHELTON. Enlisted August 9, 1864; was in the battle of Hartsville and wounded, leg amputated; discharged in consequence.

DAVID J. STANFORD. Age 25; born in Florence, Onelida County, N. Y.; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; and the battle of Chickamauga; wounded in the ankle at Hartsville; discharged December 4, 1863, for disability. Lives at Chatsworth, Ill. Is an engineer and surveyor.

LUCIEN STANFORD. Enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was mortally wounded; died February 26, 1863. His arm had been amputated while in a rebel hospital.

GEORGE STEIDINGER. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed, December 7, 1862.

CHARLES W. TULLIS. Enlisted August 6, 1862; transferred to V. C. R.

JOHN C. VAIL. Enlisted August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and mortally wounded at Hartsville. Died December 9, 1862.

ELISHA WALKER. Enlisted August 9, 1862; discharged for disability, September 1, 1864.

JOHN E. WALWORTH. Enlisted August 11, 1862; discharged for disability, January, 1863.

SAMUEL W. WARNOCK. Enlisted August 11, 1862; discharged for disability, November 19, 1863.

ROBERT WEST. Age 30; born in England; farmer; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek; the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, where on August 7, 1864, he was severely wounded in the right side and hip by a musket ball. Discharged February 5, 1865, for wounds. Lives at Gilman, Ill. Is a farmer.

JOSEPH G. WHEAT. Enlisted as drummer August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, and while attending to the wounded at Chickamauga in the field hospital at Crawfish Springs, was taken prisoner with McCampbell, and sent to the rebel prison hells. Wheat escaped and rejoining the Regiment June 25, 1864, he beat the long roll once more, threw down his drum and took a musket. Was thereafter with his company at Kenesaw, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives somewhere west.

HOWARD B. WHITE. Enlisted April 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky and Tennessee campaigns; killed at Hartsville December 7, 1862.

JOSHUA WILSON. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; in the action of Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; wounded in the latter battle. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

THERON WOOLLEY. Age 25; born in Dutchess County, N. Y.; farmer; enlisted from Tonica August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and slightly wounded in the shoulder; in the Tullahoma campaign; was taken sick and missed Chickamauga and Mission Ridge; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas, to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Chicago.

JOHN P. WOOLSONCROFT. Enlisted August 11, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks; in the Georgia and Carolina campaigns. A brave soldier and an upright man. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

RECRUITS.

BALSER ASCHERMAN. Age 19; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted November 25, 1863; took part in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, and the siege of Atlanta; was in the march to the sea, and the campaign through the Carolinas. Was transferred at Washington to the Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

WILLIAM BABCOCK. Enlisted February 29, 1864. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

EDWARD BARMORE. Enlisted from Peru February 29, 1864. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Lives in Waukegan, Ill.

SAMUEL D. BAXENDALE. Enlisted from Peru February 29, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas to Bentonville, where he was wounded March 19, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

CHARLES W. CHAMBERS. Enlisted from Tonica, February 29, 1864. Was accidentally wounded at Graysville, Ga. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

DAVID D. DECK. Age 16; born in Dauphin County, Pennsylvania; ran away from school to enlist, February 29, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek; in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, the campaign of the Carolinas, and the battle of Bentonville. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Discharged July 20, 1865. Lives at Hennepin, Ill. Is a farmer.

EDWIN EVERETT. Enlisted February 29, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

WILLIAM McNAULL. Enlisted March 3, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

NELSON F. NOXON. Enlisted February 29, 1864. Died at Vining's Station, Ga., July 30, 1864.

GEORGE M. RISDEN. Enlisted February 25, 1865. Died at Chattanooga, May 25, 1865.

JOSEPH B. SULLIVAN. Enlisted February 25, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

MOSES L. TULLIS. Enlisted January 20, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

STATISTICS OF COMPANY B.

Total enlistment.....	111
Killed and mortally wounded.....	17
Wounded	30
Resigned for disability.....	1
Resigned for promotion.....	1
Discharged for wounds.....	5
Discharged for disability.....	21
Died of disease.....	7
Died in prison.....	1
Accidentally killed.....	1
Accidentally wounded.....	1
Deserted	2
Mustered out June 6, 1865.....	27
Mustered out at other dates.....	7
Transferred to other regiments.....	11
Transferred to V. R. C.....	6
Absent, wounded, at M. O.....	3
Known to be living (December, 1894).....	34

CHAPTER XXVI.

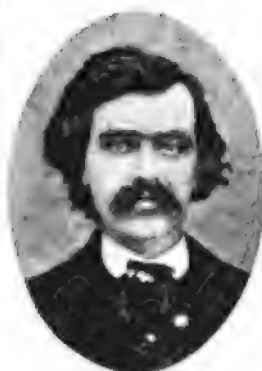
Company C—How and Where Organized—Roster and Biographies—Statistics.

SKETCH OF COMPANY C.

The work of raising men for this company began August 9th, 1862, in the towns of Mendota, Earlville, Troy Grove and Meriden. By the 16th of August a sufficient number had enlisted to form a company. Among the active ones in the movement were S. M. Heslet, M. W. Tewksbury and D. C. Rynearson. It will be seen that no difficulty whatever was experienced in getting men to enlist. The wave of enthusiasm and patriotism had swept over that part of La Salle County like a whirlwind, and more than enough to fill the ranks offered themselves to their country. Six days after enlistment began the company was organized by the election of Samuel M. Heslet as Captain, Malcom W. Tewksbury as First Lieutenant and David C. Rynearson as Second Lieutenant.

Charles K. Brown was appointed First Sergeant, and Samuel B. Grover, William Harrold, David Bunker and Samuel Lynn Sergeants. Marquis L. Branch, George E. Laughlin, Luellen W. Winslow, Nelson A. Graves, Robert McSmith, George W. Avery, Thomas E. McIntyre and John W. Bullis were appointed Corporals.

The company having reported at Ottawa became a part of the One Hundred and Fourth and went into camp to drill and await marching orders. These came soon and Company C marched with brother comrades to the Ohio River, from whence began its active military career as a part of the grand armies of the Union



Lieut. M. W. Tewksbury, Co. C.
E. L. Stevens, Co. C.
Capt. S. M. Heslet, Co. C.

Corp. J. C. Deegan, Co. G.
Sergt. W. Harrold, Co. C.
Corp. H. Winterschiedt, Co. B.

which swept from Louisville to the sea and from there through the rebel Confederacy to Raleigh, only laying down its arms at the close of the war. The history of the company became thus a part of the history of the Regiment and was marked from first to last with death, wounds and suffering by its members, in the cause of the Union, of right and justice. The company was in the Kentucky campaign after Bragg; marched to Bowling Green; then to Hartsville, Tenn., where, on December 7th, 1862, it first learned the taste of rebel lead and gave its first offering of blood and life for the National cause. On that bloody field eight of its members, Berkstresser, Hastings, Sauressig, Van Law, Wilson, Brennan, Zarr and Foot were killed or mortally wounded. Twelve were wounded, some severely, Corporal Bullis losing both eyes, a fate that seems worse than death, and so young, too! John A. Livers lost a good arm. Captain Heslet, wounded in both thighs, resigned March 11th, 1863, and Lieutenant Tewksbury was commissioned Captain. In the Tullahoma campaign, after the engagements at Elk River, the company went into camp at Decherd, Tenn. There Captain Tewksbury resigned on account of ill-health, and the brave Rynearson, who had been wounded at Hartsville, became Captain. Sergeant Brown, who had been promoted, was commissioned First Lieutenant. Promotions of non-commissioned officers followed. Thus newly equipped Company C followed the path of glory with the Regiment to the bloody field of Chickamauga. Squire L. W. Clark was killed and four men wounded. The company took part in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Isaac A. Foot was killed and Sergeant Lynn wounded severely. In the Atlanta campaign, the company and his country might well mourn when Rynearson fell at Peach Tree Creek. Following the fortunes of the Regiment, ever in the front, prompt in duty, brave in battle, Company C men who now survive, can dwell with proud recollection on the record of living and dead, in the world's greatest struggle for Government and human freedom.

ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

CAPTAIN SAMUEL M. HESLET. Age 36; born in Fayette County, Pennsylvania; teacher. Enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky and Tennessee campaigns, and in the battle of Hartsville, December 7, 1862, where he ably and bravely commanded his company; was wounded severely in both thighs by two balls, one of which he still carries; resigned on account of wounds, March 11, 1863. Lives in Mendota, Ill.; retired from business.

CAPTAIN MALCOM W. TEWKSBURY. Age 27; born in New Hampshire. Enlisted August 9, 1862; elected First Lieutenant. He was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, being at that time detailed as A. I. General on the staff of Colonel A. B. Moore, commanding the Thirty-ninth Brigade. Promoted Captain March 11, 1863. In the Tullahoma campaign and the actions around Tullahoma and Elk River. Resigned at Decherd, Tenn., July 30, 1863. Was an able officer and his loss regretted. Died July 5, 1882, in Lynn, Mass.

CAPTAIN DAVID C. RYNEARSON. Enlisted from Troy Grove in August, 1862; farmer; was elected First Lieutenant and took part in the battle of Hartsville, December 7, 1862; wounded in the leg; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, and in the battle of Chickamauga, where he commanded the company, having become Captain July 30, 1863, on the resignation of Captain Tewksbury; took part in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, Captain Ryneason was always ready for duty and commanded his company at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek, where on July 20, 1864, he fell on the field of honor—killed by a bullet. Captain Ryneason was a brave and capable officer, highly regarded by all and loved by his company. Always cool and collected in the hour of battle, he was regarded with confidence and his orders obeyed with promptness.

CAPTAIN CHARLES K. BROWN. Enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862; appointed First Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded in the thigh. Promoted Second Lieutenant March 11, 1863; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Promoted First Lieutenant July 30, 1863. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. He participated in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Jonesboro. Promoted Captain July 30, 1864. Was in Nashville, Tenn., at the time of the battle there and commanded a company of convalescents and conscripts. Rejoined the Regiment at Goldsboro, N. C., in the spring of 1865. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Residence said to be Red Lodge, Mont.

FIRST LIEUTENANT DAVID C. BUNKER. Age 32; born in Ohio; wagon maker. Enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the Chickamauga campaign, and wounded in the battle of Chickamauga, in the abdomen. Took part in the Atlanta campaign up to and including Resaca. In the engagement of the One Hundred and Fourth, May 14, 1864, he was severely wounded by a musket ball and still carries the rebel lead in his body. Was promoted First Lieutenant, commission dating from July 20, 1864, but he did not muster at that time. Lieutenant

Bunker was sent to hospital from Resaca, and finally discharged for wounds, as First Sergeant, June 14, 1865. Lives in Lawrence, Kan., and is superintendent of the wagon making department in the Indian school there.

SERGEANT SAMUEL B. GROVER. Enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the battle of Hartsville. Died at home, January 8, 1863.

SERGEANT WILLIAM HARROLD. Age 24; born in England; shoemaker; enlisted August 13, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the battle of Chickamauga, and wounded there. Took part in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, and Jonesboro. Was wounded the second time near Atlanta, August 3, 1864. Was in Nashville at the time of the battle there and acting Quartermaster of a battalion of convalescents. Rejoined the Regiment in North Carolina and was wounded near Raleigh, April 10, 1865, for the third time, by a torpedo planted in the road by the rebels, and was taken to Richmond in an ambulance. Mustered out at Washington, June 6, 1865. Lives at Edinburg, Ill. Is a police magistrate of that town.

SERGEANT SAMUEL LYNN. Age 26; born in Fayette County, Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862, from Earlville; appointed Sergeant; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Chickamauga campaign and battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the latter was severely wounded, and discharged for wounds, February 23, 1864. Lives in Earlville. Is an insurance agent and coal dealer.

SERGEANT STEPHEN A. SIGNOR. Enlisted from Earlville, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign and its battles; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out as First Sergeant June 6, 1865.

SERGEANT HIRAM BECK. Age 31; born in Pennsylvania; carpenter; enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was wounded in the left arm at Hartsville. Was in nearly all the other battles of the Regiment. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Narka, Kan. Is Justice of the Peace.

SERGEANT GEORGE W. AVERY. Enlisted August 13, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Nebraska.

CORPORAL LUELLEN W. WINSLOW. Enlisted August 13, 1862, from Earlville; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville; wounded in the hand; discharged for wound December 24, 1862. Re-enlisted in the 100-day service; now lives in Earlville, Ill.

CORPORAL NELSON A. GRAVES. Enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville; discharged August 22, 1863, for disability.

CORPORAL ROBERT McSMITH. Enlisted from Troy Grove,

August 11, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign. Transferred to V. R. C. November 23, 1863. Lives at Granville, Ill.

CORPORAL MARQUIS L. BRANCH. Enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; appointed Corporal; discharged for disability, October 24, 1862.

CORPORAL GEORGE E. LAUGHLIN. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; appointed Corporal; discharged for disability March 7, 1863.

CORPORAL THOMAS E. MCINTYRE. Enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862; was with the Regiment as far as Tompkinsville, Ky.; taken sick and left there. Died December 8, 1862.

CORPORAL JOHN W. BULLIS. Age 21; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and there lost both eyes. Discharged January 14, 1863, for wounds. Lives at Iowa Falls, Ia. Dr. Freeman, who attended him on the field, says that the brave soldier requested him to "see to others who were worse off."

CORPORAL JAMES LOGAN. Enlisted from Earlville, August 14, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; appointed Corporal; was in the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain. Killed there June 17, 1864. A brave soldier fell.

CORPORAL EDWARD MUNSON. Enlisted August 13, 1862; was at Hartsville; promoted Corporal; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Took part in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek. In the latter Corporal Munson was killed. He had the name of being the best drilled soldier in the company and was on the eve of being commissioned in the colored troops when he met his death at Peach Tree Creek.

CORPORAL DEMARQUIS L. MITCHELL. Age 20; born in Augusta, Me. First served in Twenty-third Illinois Volunteers, and was captured at Lexington, Mo.; enlisted from Meriden, August 20, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek. Was wounded in the head in the latter battle and sent to Chattanooga. Meantime, Sherman had started for the sea and Corporal Mitchell in the spring of 1865, was ordered to join the Regiment, which he did at Goldsboro. When the Atlanta campaign opened he was recommended for a commission in the United States Colored Troops and when near Kenesaw was ordered to Washington, but did not accept. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Columbus, Kan. Is Deputy Sheriff of Cherokee County.

CORPORAL JAMES G. RALPH. Enlisted August 9, 1862, from Mendota; was at Hartsville, in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Appointed Corporal; took part in the Atlanta campaign; was at Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Wounded in the latter battle, in the right arm. Absent wounded at muster out of Regiment. Lives at Aurora, Ill.

CHARLES P. AVERY. Enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

LEVI BROWN. Age 40; born in Pennsylvania; blacksmith; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Taken sick and discharged for disability, August 1, 1863; wounded slightly at Hartsville. Lives in Waterloo, Ia., at the age of 72.

SAMUEL BANKS. Age 17; born in Pennsylvania. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and slightly wounded there. Took part in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. During the siege of Chattanooga, drove team to Stevenson, Ala., and was present when Wheeler's cavalry attacked the supply train in the Sequatchie Valley. He escaped with his team; was in the Atlanta campaign and at Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks. Mustered out August 17, 1865. Lives in Beloit, Kan. Stone mason contractor.

HENRY D. BANKS. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 13, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and in part of the Atlanta campaign. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JONATHAN BANKS. Age 18; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; was in the battles of Hartsville and Mission Ridge. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Troy Grove, Ill. Is an engineer.

DAVID C. BALLARD. Enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville. Was company cook during the service. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SOLOMON W. BUNKER. Enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was wounded in his right hand. He was the oldest man in the company, but clear grit all through. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

DAVID BERKSTRESSER. Enlisted from Mendota, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862.

CLARENCE BRENNAN. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was mortally wounded, and died at Gallatin, Tenn., December 20, 1862.

SQUIRE L. W. CLARK. Enlisted from Dimmick, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was killed September 20, 1863.

ALMON L. COOK. Age 20; born in Maine; blacksmith; enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; was in the battles of Hartsville, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; the pursuit of Hood; the march to the sea; the campaign of the Carolinas and Bentonville. Was wounded in the foot at Savannah, Ga. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Barnston, Neb. Is Postmaster.

LEMUEL L. CADY. Age 19; born in Tioga County, Pa.; farmer; enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862; was in the Ken-

tucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In part of the Tullahoma campaign. Transferred to I. C., November 25, 1863. Died at Williams, Ia., April 15, 1891.

GEORGE CADY. Enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SAMUEL H. CARR. Enlisted from Mendota, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; died at Camp Chase, Ohio, January 17, 1863.

WINTHROP E. COLLINS. Enlisted August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability January 4, 1863.

JOHN A. COOK. Enlisted August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain. In front of the latter, June 17, 1864, he was mortally wounded, sent to Nashville, and died July 19, 1864.

ROBERT C. DOANE. Age 22; born in New York; farmer; enlisted August 13, 1862, from Earlville; was wounded in the battle of Hartsville. Took part in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, was at Buzzard Roost. Discharged for disability, January 14, 1864. Lives at Plainfield, Ill.

SAMUEL J. DOANE. Enlisted August 13, 1862, from Earlville; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Chickamauga campaign; the battles of Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek; the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, where on August 7, 1864, he was severely wounded and absent wounded at muster out of Regiment.

JOHN W. DAVIS. Enlisted from Earlville, August 20, 1862; was at Hartsville, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, and Utoy Creek, where on August 7, 1864, he was wounded in the shoulder. Mustered out June 7, 1865.

SAMUEL W. EDWARDS. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; was a member of the Regimental Band, and on its disbandment was detailed and in the Brigade Band during the war. Absent sick at muster out of Regiment. Is said to reside in Kansas.

WILLIAM EDWARDS. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 14, 1862; member of Regimental and Brigade Bands. Absent sick at muster out of Regiment. Lives somewhere in Kansas.

FREDERICK FOOT. Enlisted from Freedom, August 14, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was mortally wounded. Died February 10, 1863.

ISAAC A. FOOT. Enlisted from Earlville, August 14, 1862; was at Hartsville, in the action of Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the latter he was killed in the assault, November 25, 1863.

FREDERICK L. GLOVER. Enlisted August 14, 1862; mustered out June 6, 1865.

HAMILTON GOLDEN. Enlisted August 20, 1862. Died at Galatin, Tenn., January 7, 1863.

DUANE M. HARRIS. Enlisted from Eagle, August 15, 1862. Died at Bowling Green, Ky., November 21, 1862.

THOMAS HASTINGS. Enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Killed in the battle of Hartsville, December 7, 1862.

FREDERICK C. HESS. Age 24; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted from Troy Grove, August 9, 1862; he was in the Chickamauga campaign at Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Is a farmer at Grundy Center, Ia.

ALBERT HARRIS. Age 24; born in New York; farmer; enlisted August 22, 1862; was in the Chickamauga campaign at Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood; on the march to the sea; the Carolina campaign and Bentonville; slightly wounded in the latter battle. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Emington, Ill. Is a retired farmer.

JAMES R. HOFFMAN. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Transferred to I. C., November 25, 1863.

HERMAN HOFFMAN. Enlisted from Earlville, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged March 7, 1865; disability.

JOSIAH HARDING. Enlisted from Earlville, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability December 11, 1863.

JOHN A. IVES. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged August 26, 1863; disability.

BENJAMIN JACK. Enlisted from Earlville, August 12, 1862. Discharged October 2, 1862; disability.

JAMES M. JACK. Enlisted from Mendota, August 12, 1862; deserted March 15, 1863.

CHARLES H. JEWETT. Enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862; was wounded seriously in the battle of Hartsville, and discharged for wounds, May 24, 1863.

JAMES A. KERSEY. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 13, 1862; wounded at Hartsville and discharged for wounds, December 24, 1862.

ROMAN KNAPP. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; discharged for disability, January 5, 1863.

JAMES KNOX. Enlisted from Mendota, August 15, 1862. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOSEPH LEWIS. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; became Bugler; was at Hartsville, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. On the Atlanta campaign; in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and the campaign of the Carolinas. No man was better known, nor so well known, in the Regiment, as "Joe." When he blew his bugle all knew the sound and that it meant business. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Troy Grove.

JAMES H. LOUCKS. Enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; deserted before muster in.

ADDIS LINN. Enlisted from Dimmick, August, 11, 1862; was

in the battle of Hartsville; died at Camp Lew Wallace, Ohio, December 23, 1862.

EDWARD P. LYON. Age 24; born in New York; farmer; enlisted August 11, 1862, from Mendota; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, the campaign of the Carolinas, Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Williams, Ia. Is a retired farmer.

CLEMENT LUELLEN. Enlisted from Mendota, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability, March 7, 1863.

JOHN A. LIVERS. Age 24; clerk; enlisted August 11, 1862; in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was seriously wounded, causing loss of the left arm. Discharged for wound, January 27, 1863. Lives at Ionia, Kan. Retired farmer.

GEORGE C. MOFFATT. Age 32; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Mendota, August 9, 1862; marched with the Regiment to Bowling Green, Ky., taken sick with lung trouble, and discharged January 20, 1863. Lives at Armstrong, Neb. Is a farmer.

THOMAS H. MARKLEY. Enlisted from Earlville, August 14, 1862; was at Hartsville, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign; the campaign of the Carolinas. Was in the battle of Bentonville, where he was wounded March 19, 1865. Absent wounded at muster out of Regiment.

JAMES C. M'DOWELL. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; at Jonesboro, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives near Mendota, Ill.

JERRY M. PORTERFIELD. Enlisted from Mendota, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged July 20, 1863; disability.

JAMES W. POMEROY. Enlisted from Mendota, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek, where he was wounded and never seen again; supposed killed.

ISAAC POLLENS. Enlisted August 13, 1862; nothing further known.

JAMES N. POOL. Enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Died in Chicago, March 24, 1863.

WASHINGTON G. PARKER. Enlisted from Mendota, August 11, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Took part in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Killed in the latter battle, July 20, 1864. He was noted for having the brightest gun in the company.

HENRY PIGNEY. Enlisted from Mendota, August 15, 1862; deserted December 25, 1862.

JACOB PHILLIPS. Age 17; born in Stark County, Ohio; farmer;

enlisted from Troy Grove, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Was in a part of the Tullahoma campaign; taken sick and discharged for disability, September 17, 1863. Lives at Clay Center, Kan.

WILLIAM PETERS. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN B. RALPH. Enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Transferred to V. R. C., January 27, 1863.

GEORGE RANSBERGER. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 20, 1862. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Troy Grove, Ill.

JOHN G. REEDER. Age 21; born in La Salle County; farmer; enlisted from Troy Grove, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; in the action of Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was wounded in the last named battle in the right side. Transferred to V. R. C., March 15, 1865. Lives at Marshalltown, Ia.; contractor.

AMBROSE RISDON. Enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability, January 2, 1863.

WILLIAM H. RHODES. Enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability, July 20, 1863.

EDGAR L. STEVENS. Age 19; born in Seneca County, N. Y.; farmer; enlisted August 13, 1862, from Earlville. Marched with the Regiment in the Kentucky campaign to Tompkinsville, Ky., and was left there very sick; recovered after several months and escaped to our lines; rejoined the Regiment at Camp Douglas; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; the actions at Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was furloughed home; returned to Nashville, took part in the battle of Nashville and the action at Decatur; after that guarded railroads until sent in spring of 1865, with others, to North Carolina; rejoined the Regiment at Goldsboro. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Woolstock, Ia. Is a minister of the Gospel in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

PETER J. SAURESSIG. Enlisted August 14, 1862, from Mendota; was in the Kentucky campaign. Killed at Hartsville, Tenn., December 7, 1862.

DALLAS SMILEY. Enlisted August 14, 1862. Deserted January 1, 1863.

ALEXANDER A. SHERLOCK. Enlisted from Earlville, August 15, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C., January 27, 1864.

OSCAR SAYLES. Enlisted from Earlville, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and severely wounded there. Recovered and rejoined the Regiment; in the Chickamauga campaign. Died at Chattanooga, October 26, 1863.

WILLIAM VAN LAW. Enlisted from Mendota, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and in the battle of Hartsville, where he was mortally wounded and died the same day, December 7, 1862.

JAMES E. WILKINS. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 13, 1862; was teamster and served faithfully during the entire term. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Troy Grove, Ill.

WILLIAM S. WINSLOW. Enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma campaign he was wounded in the left hand at Elk River. Took part in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and its battles; on the march to the sea and northwards. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Earlville, Ill.

GEORGE WHITE. Enlisted from Earlville, August 13, 1862; discharged for disability October 2, 1862.

JAMES H. WILSON. Enlisted from Earlville, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862.

CHAUNCEY J. WIXOM. Age 23; born at Troy Grove, La Salle County; farmer; enlisted August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Wounded near Bridgeport, Ala., while with wagon train. Transferred to Invalid Corps, January 30, 1864. Lives at Clay Center, Kan.

FRANCIS ZARR. Enlisted from Earlville, August 15, 1862; was in the march through Kentucky and Tennessee. Killed at Hartsville, December 7, 1862.

RECRUITS.

WILLIAM T. BULLIS. Age 23; born in New York; enlisted December 14, 1863, at Dixon. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain. In the battle of Nashville. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Lives in Valentine, Neb. Is City Marshal.

ABRAM D. CLARK. Enlisted April 10, 1863; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. Was wounded and taken prisoner at the battle of Chickamauga, September 20, 1863; escaped afterwards and came into our lines. Discharged for wounds April 21, 1864.

JOHN L. WARNER. Enlisted August 27, 1864; he was at Jonesboro, in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Streator, Ill.

STATISTICS OF COMPANY C.

Total enlistment.....	98
Killed and mortally wounded.....	16
Wounded	28
Resigned for wounds.....	1
Discharged for wounds.....	8
Resigned for disability.....	1
Discharged for disability.....	18
Died of disease.....	8
Deserted	4
Mustered out June 6, 1865.....	26
Mustered out at other dates.....	2
Transferred to V. R. C.....	4
Transferred to I. C.....	3
Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.....	1
Absent, wounded, at M. O.....	3
Absent, sick, at M. O.....	2
Unknown	1
Known to be living (December, 1894).....	35



Capt. Thos. Clark, Co. D.
Sergt. H. E. Price Co. D.
Capt. W. H. Collins, Co. D.

Corp. O. Slagle, Co. D.
Sergt Geo. Marsh. Co. D.
Sergt. M. Kirkpatrick, Co. D



CHAPTER XXVII.

Company D—How and Where Organized—Roster and Biographies—Statistics.

SKETCH OF COMPANY D.

When in the summer of 1862 the proclamation of President Lincoln was issued calling for 600,000 more men, and La Salle County determined to raise another regiment, William H. Collins, then a prominent resident of La Salle, began recruiting for what became Company D. The ranks were filled in a short time, or between the 5th and 15th of August, with some of the best material in the county, the townships south of the Illinois River furnishing a large percentage. The organization was then effected. William H. Collins, who had seen service in the Tenth Illinois Infantry, was elected Captain, William E. Brush First Lieutenant, James Snedaker Second Lieutenant. The following were announced as Sergeants: Thomas Clark, Zenas R. Jones, William P. Miller, William Bassindale. Henry Upton, John H. Shepherd, Thomas G. Steven, John T. Post, William C. Brown, Sherman Leland, Luther A. Wilson, Henry Morgan and Cyrus H. Makeever were appointed Corporals. Thus equipped with officers the company reported at Ottawa and went into camp as part of the One Hundred and Fourth, receiving the designation of "D." After a few days spent at Camp Wallace the Regiment was ordered to Louisville and the company thereafter participated in all the fortunes of the command, marching through Kentucky and Tennessee to Hartsville, where, on December 7th, 1862, a part of it was called upon to defend the flag and offer up valuable lives and blood in the cause of country. Going into the battle with about forty men, the rest being on detached duty, Company D lost in killed Corporal Thomas G. Steven, Abram H.

Austin and Joseph L. Sapp. Ten were wounded. The little band under the command of Sergeant Zenas R. Jones, covered itself with glory. In the famous advance to Tullahoma in June, '63, the company, under Captain Collins, added again to its fighting record by the capture of the rebel stockade at Elk River, by Sergeant George Marsh and his volunteers from the company. Prior to this Lieutenant Brush had died and Lieutenant Snedaker had resigned. Sergeants Clark and Jones had been promoted Lieutenants. At Chickamauga Company D fought with bravery equal to any. An enumeration of its services thereafter would include every battlefield in which the Regiment fought—from Chattanooga to Atlanta, to the sea and Bentonville; in all of which the company distinguished itself and gave its share of blood and lives. When mustered out at Washington in '65 the shattered ranks told the story of its achievements and services by the absence of those who had fallen by the way or lay crippled and diseased in northern homes.

ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. COLLINS. Age 31; born at Collinsville, Ill.; journalist; enlisted in August, 1862, at La Salle, and became actively engaged in raising men for a company. On its organization he was elected Captain. In the election for Regimental officers, was elected Lieutenant-Colonel, but Colonel Moore refused to acquiesce in the choice, so Captain Collins went out with his company to the front. Under him Company D became well drilled and disciplined, and prepared for the future hard services it encountered on many battlefields, always with honor to itself and officers. Captain Collins led his company in the Kentucky and Tennessee campaigns to Hartsville. While there he was detailed with twenty-five of his men to guard a supply train to Gallatin and was thus unable to participate in the battle of Hartsville. He commanded on the Tullahoma campaign, and in the affair at Elk River. Took part in the Chickamauga campaign; in the action of Davis Cross Roads, September 11, 1863; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. When General Palmer became commander of the Fourteenth Army Corps, Captain Collins was detailed to command the entire Ambulance Corps, and remained in that position through the Atlanta campaign. He resigned November 11, 1864, and was appointed Provost Marshal of the Twelfth District of Illinois, resignation to take effect December 31, 1865. After the war, Captain Collins engaged successfully in business in Quincy, Ill., but could not avoid taking an occasional hand in politics; was elected to the Legislature. As a public speaker and orator, Captain Collins was able and impressive, a fact well remembered by the

Regiment during the war, and by his friends and political opponents since. Is now enjoying the twilight of his days in peace and comfort at Quincy, but does not cease to take an interest in public affairs, and stands very high in the esteem of his fellow citizens.

CAPTAIN THOMAS CLARK. Age 24; born near Quebec, Canada. Was in the three months' service in 1861; came to La Salle and engaged in the manufacture of carriages. Enlisted August 4, 1862; was appointed First Sergeant; took part in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Promoted Second Lieutenant, December 31, 1862; First Lieutenant, April 13, 1863. Participated in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, Lieutenant Clark, in command of his Company, was present at Buzard Roost, of Rocky Face, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church; the battles around Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. In the latter battle, Lieutenant Clark was severely wounded in the thigh and permanently disabled. Was commissioned Captain, November 10, 1864, but not mustered. Discharged for wounds, May 15, 1865. Captain Clark was a brave soldier and capable officer, and highly regarded by all. After the war, he lived at La Salle and Ottawa; was Deputy Sheriff two terms under R. C. Stevens; Sheriff, one term. Captain Clark died January 23, 1883, his death being hastened by his army service.

FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM E. BRUSH. Enlisted in August, 1862; elected First Lieutenant; was with his company in the Kentucky campaign; at the time of the Hartsville battle, was sick in the hospital. Taken sick in Camp Douglas, and died in Chicago, April 13, 1863.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JOHN T. POST. Age 35; born in Yates County, N. Y.; farmer; enlisted August 15, 1862, from Grand Rapids. Was appointed Third Corporal; became by promotion, Third and First Sergeant, and was commissioned First Lieutenant, November 10, 1864, but not mustered. Was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was in the action of Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek. Wounded in the latter battle. Was also at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Alhambra, Cal. Retired from business.

SECOND LIEUTENANT JAMES SNEDAKER. Enlisted in August, 1862; elected Second Lieutenant; commissioned August 27; resigned December 31, 1862. Died some years ago.

SECOND LIEUTENANT ZENAS R. JONES. Age 31; born in Ohio; minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church; enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 4, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign and commanded his company at the battle of Hartsville, all the commissioned officers being sick or absent. Commissioned Second Lieutenant April 13, 1863; resigned January 9, 1864. Lives at Smithdale, Ill. In the grain business.

FIRST SERGEANT GEORGE MARSH, JR. Age 25; born in Brookfield, La Salle County, Ill.; enlisted as private, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; promoted Sergeant for meritorious services; he was in the Tullahoma campaign and at Elk River,

Tenn., commanded the "forlorn hope" of ten volunteers sent to capture the rebel stockade there. This was gallantly done under a fire of rebel artillery and sharpshooters and the command received the personal thanks of General Beatty on the field. He participated in the critical action of Davis Cross Roads, and was in the great battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; was severely wounded at Chickamauga on September 20th, but recovered in time to participate in the battles mentioned on November 24 and 25, 1863. In the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, and in the battles of May 13 and 14, 1864, at Resaca. Was severely wounded on the latter date and discharged September 22, 1864, on account of wounds. Since the war has lived in Washington, D. C., and has had a position in the War Department continuously. He is an authority much consulted by high officials. See note in this volume.

SERGEANT WILLIAM P. MILLER. Enlisted from Brookfield, August 12, 1864; transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

SERGEANT WILLIAM BASSINDALE. Enlisted from La Salle, August 4, 1862; reduced to the ranks at his own request; was at Hartsville; discharged for disability, April 21, 1863. Died some years ago.

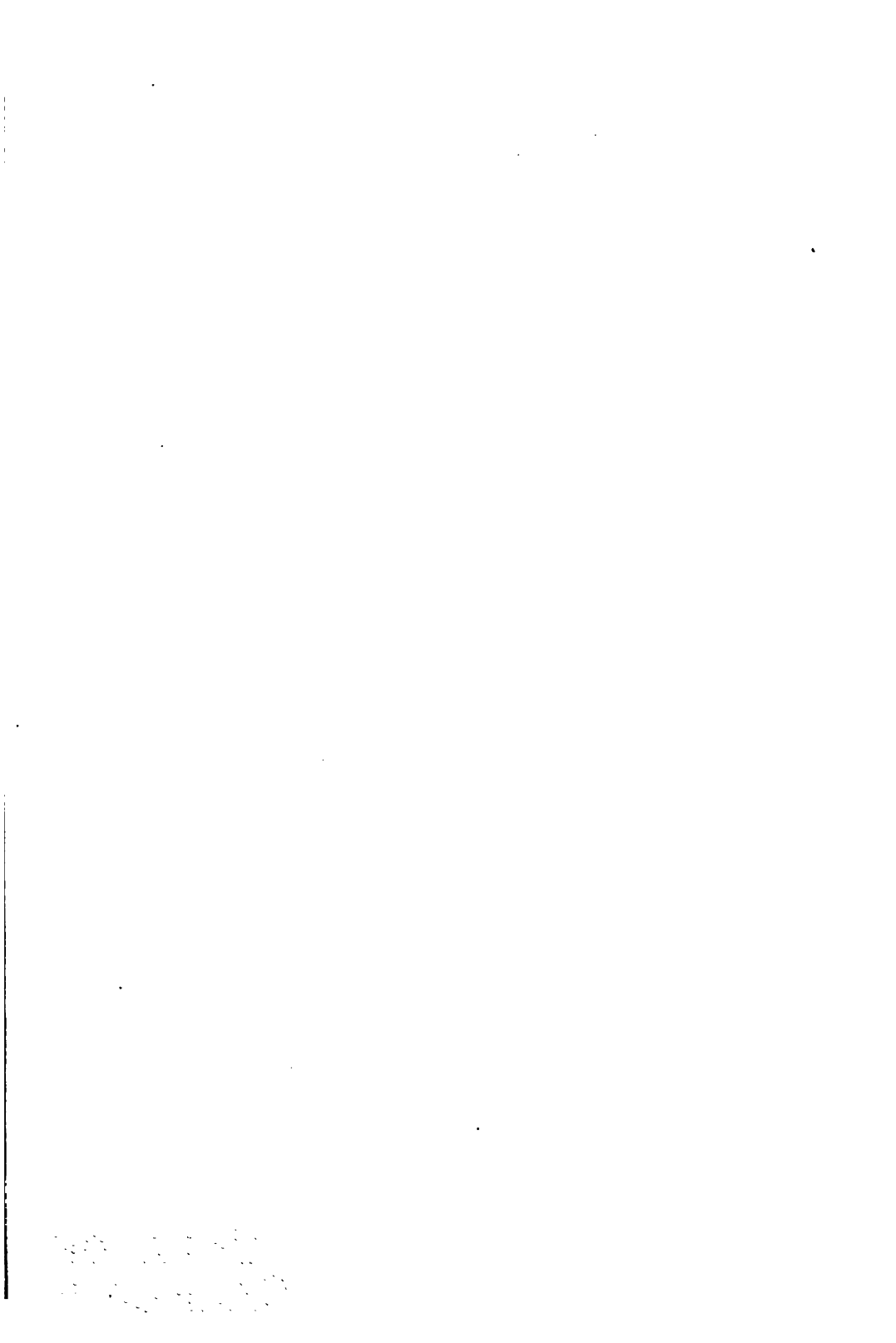
SERGEANT HENRY UPTON. Born in Batavia, N. Y.; farmer; enlisted from Brookfield, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; sick in hospital at Hartsville; discharged February 20, 1863, for promotion to a Lieutenantcy in the One Hundred and Twenty-first New York Infantry. Was severely wounded in the battle of Chancellorsville, and died from the effect July 29, 1887. A remarkable mathematician and brave soldier.

SERGEANT HENRY E. PRICE. Age 25; born in Chillicothe, Ohio, and came to Illinois when young. Enlisted from Fall River, August 12, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded by a buckshot in the right thigh. While he and R. J. Gage lay wounded on the field in the snow, a young Confederate officer approaching said pleasantly: "Boys, I am sorry for you." Henry replied: "If you are sorry for us get some water." The officer said: "I will." And going to a brook filled his cedar canteen and brought it to them. He then took a blanket from an unhurt soldier and spread it over them. On his recovery, Price reported at Camp Douglas and was appointed Sergeant for meritorious conduct and bravery. Going with the Regiment to the front in April, he was stricken with fever while at Brentwood, Tenn., and for four months his life hung in the balance. At last he recovered and again joined the One Hundred and Fourth, October 12, 1863, at Chattanooga, in time to take part in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. The noble spirit of the man is shown in a letter he wrote home November 3, 1863. "If I live to serve out my time, money would not buy my right to say that I had served my country honorably, and if I do not live, the right belongs to our family. I can honestly say, I have never yet been sorry I enlisted." In the Atlanta campaign, Sergeant Price was present at Buzzard Roost—of Rocky Face, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church and Kenesaw Mountain. At the latter place he was so severely bruised by a spent ball on July 2, 1864, as to be obliged to go to hospital at Chattanooga, but on the 19th, he was again with the Regiment, all unconscious that on the morrow his spirit would join



B. Schaub, Co. D.
Corp. C. H. Makeever, Co. D.
Grover C. Clark, Co. D.

R. J. Gage, Co. D.
Corp. J. J. Ford, Co. D.
R. S. Smalley, Co. D.



the immortal host of heroes and patriots who had died for their country. On July 20, 1864, he wrote in his diary these last words: "At 3 o'clock a. m., moved again and crossed creek. Advancing in line of battle under fire. Halted and built breastworks until ordered to quit." A little later he fell in the fierce attack at Peach Tree Creek, his right thigh and right arm being shattered by bullets. In an hour his sufferings were ended, as also those of many others on that bloody field. Colonel Hapeman says: "He was a brave and gallant soldier." Captain Collins wrote: "We all loved Henry, he was a model soldier, superior in natural talents and acquirements to many field officers." The loss fell with great weight on his parents, who mourned another son, Lieutenant William D. Price, killed in the battle of the Big Hatchie, Miss.

SERGEANT WILLIAM H. H. HUTTON. Age 24; first enlisted in Company K, Twentieth Illinois Infantry, June 17, 1861; fought in the battle of Fredericktown, Mo., October 21, 1861; was also in the battles of Fort Henry, Fort Donelson, Shiloh, and the siege of Corinth. Discharged August 28, 1862. Enlisted in Company D, September 2, 1862. Took part in the Tullahoma campaign; was in the action of Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the latter was Color Sergeant and while bearing the flag up the ridge was wounded and relieved by Lemuel F. Holland. Discharged March, 1865, by order of Secretary of War, and appointed Hospital Steward in United States Army. Is now a Surgeon in the United States Marine Hospital Service, and has attained high position as such, holding the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

SERGEANT MURRAY KIRKPATRICK. Age 37; born in Ohio. Enlisted from Eagle, August 5, 1862; took part in the Kentucky campaign; in the Tullahoma campaign; was one of the ten volunteers who captured the stockade at Elk River; in the Chickamauga campaign; at the action of Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; promoted Corporal and Sergeant for meritorious services. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost—of Rocky Face, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, and Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood; on the march to the sea; through the Carolinas, and at Bentonville. Murray, it will be seen, was always around and ready for business. He was an expert marksman and brave soldier. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died at his home, Swanington, Ind., July 30, 1894.

SERGEANT LEMUEL F. HOLLAND. Age 20; born in Green County, Ohio; engineer; enlisted August 4, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, and in the Tullahoma campaign; one of the ten volunteers to storm the rebel stockade at Elk River; took part in the Chickamauga campaign and in the action of Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the latter, when Sergeant Hutton fell wounded, Corporal Holland seized the flag and carried it triumphantly to the top of the ridge, the boys rallying around it and singing: "Rally Round the Flag." For meritorious services was promoted Sergeant. Took part in the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face; the battles around Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. The

record is a long one, and speaks for itself of the eminent services of Sergeant Holland in the cause of the Union. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Bement, Ill.

SERGEANT SHERMAN LELAND. Age 19; born in Ogle County, Ill.; a son of Hon. Edwin S. Leland, of Ottawa, who was a warm and true friend of the One Hundred and Fourth. Enlisted August 7, 1862; law student; appointed Corporal; detailed as clerk to the Adjutant, a position he held during his entire term of service, to the satisfaction of all; was always with the Regiment except on occasion of sickness or detail elsewhere. His valuable journal has added greatly to the history of the Regiment. Mustered out as Sergeant, June 6, 1865. Lives at Ottawa. In the abstract and insurance business.

CORPORAL JOHN H. SHEPHERD. Enlisted August 9, 1862, from La Salle; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged and promoted April 20, 1863, to a Lieutenantancy in the Ninth Kentucky Infantry. Subsequently became Captain. Was wounded in the service. After the war practiced law at Ottawa and was County Treasurer one term. Died some years ago.

CORPORAL THOMAS G. STEVEN. Enlisted from Allen August 13, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign, and killed at Hartsville, Tenn., December 7, 1862; he was a brave soldier and good man.

CORPORAL WILLIAM C. BROWN. Enlisted from Ottawa August 4, but rejected for disability.

CORPORAL LUTHER A. WILSON. Age 26; clerk; enlisted August 10, 1862, from La Salle; appointed Corporal; was detailed in Commissary Department at Louisville and not with Regiment very long. Discharged and promoted Lieutenant in Battery D, First Tennessee Light Artillery, in August, 1864. Was in the battle of Nashville. Lives at Furlay, Kan. Is a farmer.

CORPORAL HENRY MORGAN. Enlisted from Marseilles August 5, 1862. Discharged for disability February 5, 1863.

CORPORAL CYRUS H. MAKEEVER. Age 21; railroad employee; enlisted from Marseilles, August 4, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the march through Kentucky and in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged for disability at Nashville, August 28, 1863. Had also served in Tenth Illinois. Lives at Marseilles, Ill.

CORPORAL THOMAS BURNHAM. Enlisted from Waltham, August 5, 1862. Was in the battle of Hartsville; promoted Corporal; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River and the action of Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Took part in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek. In the latter Corporal Burnham was killed, July 20, 1864.

CORPORAL JOHN J. FORD. Age 18; born in Dayton, La Salle County; farmer; enlisted from Eden, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky and Tennessee campaigns, the battle of Hartsville, and the Tullahoma campaign; promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Was in the Chickamauga campaign; at the action of Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; was on the march to the

sea; in the campaign of the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Streator, Ill. Is a merchant.

CORPORAL OSCAR SLAGLE. Age 18; born in Fulton County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Manlius, August 4, 1862; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at the action of Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was wounded at Chickamauga. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca and Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Was not off duty ten days during his entire service. Known as Company D "devil." Mustered out June 6, 1865. Now lives at Kempton, Ill. Is Justice of the Peace. See "Incidents."

CORPORAL JOHN SHAPLAND. Enlisted from Allen August 7, 1862. He took part in the Kentucky and Tullahoma campaigns, and at Elk River was one of the ten volunteers who stormed and carried the rebel stockade. Being taken sick at Decherd, he was not in the Chickamauga campaign, but recovering at length, rejoined the Regiment at Chattanooga in time to march on the Atlanta campaign, and was in all its battles up to and including Peach Tree Creek, where he was severely wounded, necessitating his discharge March 1, 1865. Shapland was always to be relied upon in times of danger. He resides at Benedict, York County, Nebraska.

CORPORAL LEWIS K. HUTTON. Age 22; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Brookfield, August 7, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; in the action of Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. In the latter battle received two gunshot wounds, one in the head, one in the right leg. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Was transferred to V. R. C. Discharged July 18, 1865. Lives at Paxton, Neb. Is in real estate business.

ALONZO RATHBURN. Enlisted August 4, 1862; musician. Mustered out May 30, 1865. Lives in Pelican Rapids, Minn., but repeated letters fail to wake him up.

OTHO HOBART. Enlisted from Marselles, August 12, 1862; was with the Regiment in all its campaigns and battles up to Peach Tree Creek, where he was killed, July 20, 1864.

JAMES C. HUTTON. Enlisted August 7, 1862; was wagoner. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

ABRAM H. AUSTIN. Age 18; born in New York. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Killed in the battle of Hartsville, December 7, 1862. He was much esteemed. Captain Collins said: "He was one of the best, if not the best soldier in the company."

HIRAM ANDERSON. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 14, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; the action of Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Was mortally wounded in the latter battle and died at Vinings' Station, Ga., August 2, 1864.

HENRY B. ANDERSON. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August

12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and was wounded at Hartsville; was in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Transferred to V. R. C., October 7, 1864.

ROBERT S. BRENT. Age 24; born in Hennepin, Ill.; farmer; enlisted August 12, 1862. Was in the Kentucky campaign and severely wounded at Hartsville. Took part in the Chickamauga campaign as far as Stevenson, Ala., where, being taken sick, he was sent to Nashville. Was also troubled with his wound. Was commissioned First Lieutenant in the Seventy-second Colored Troops, August 3, 1864, but did not muster on account of wound. Colonel S. A. Porter, then commander of all the colored troops in Mississippi, also offered him the position of Adjutant on his staff, but he was unable to accept, and was discharged at Springfield, Ill., to date from June 6, 1865. Lives in Marseilles, Ill., and is connected with the grain and lumber business. See "Incidents."

THEODORE P. BROWN. Enlisted from La Salle, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; wounded there severely and discharged for wounds April 10, 1863.

JOHN F. BUTE. Enlisted from Brookfield, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and severely wounded in the battle of Hartsville, in three places, his left hand being nearly shot off, his right pierced by a ball, while another went through his neck. He survived, but was discharged for wounds, June 25, 1863.

JOSEPH BAKER. Age 26; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 12, 1862; was at Hartsville, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign at Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks; in the pursuit of Hood; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Is a farmer near Ottawa.

JAMES F. BRAMBLE. Age 23; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Brookfield, August 12, 1862. Marched to Frankfort, Ky., with the Regiment. Taken with heart disease; discharged for disability May 11, 1863. Is a farmer at New Market, Ia.

ALEXANDER BRAMBLE. Age 20; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Brookfield, August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek. Was wounded at the latter place, August 12, 1864. Mustered out June 12, 1865. Lives at Goodland, Ind. Engaged in farming.

CYRUS H. BUTE. Enlisted from Brookfield, August 5, 1862; farmer; was in the battle of Hartsville and with his company until taken sick with typhoid fever. Died at home, January 24, 1863.

GARDINER BAKER. Enlisted from La Salle, August 13, 1862; was at Hartsville. Discharged for disability, July 31, 1863.

JOHN W. CARMONY. Age 21; born in Indiana; farmer; enlisted from Bruce, August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign, and in the battle of Hartsville, was wounded in five places by five balls; was struck in the left shoulder by two balls; one of which has never been extracted; also had three ribs broken; the other wounds are less serious; lay in hospital nine months. Discharged for wounds, August 22, 1863. Lives in Endicott, Neb. Is a merchant and stock dealer, and evidently pretty lively yet.

JOHN B. CROCKER. Enlisted from Brookfield, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and with the Regiment until mustered out, June 6, 1865.

HENRY M. CLARK. Enlisted from Brookfield, August 12, 1862. Was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Discharged for disability, March 2, 1864.

WILLIAM B. COYLE. Enlisted from La Salle, August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the action of Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, New Hope Church and Kenesaw Mountain. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864.

DAVID A. CARRIER. Enlisted from La Salle, August 12, 1862; discharged December 9, 1863, for disability.

JOHN DEWEY. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged August 30, 1863, on account of accidental wounds.

ALBERT H. EBERSOL. Enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Transferred to V. R. C., March 15, 1864. Lives in Chicago.

JOHN ESPY. Enlisted from La Salle, August 4, 1862; was at Hartsville and in the Tullahoma campaign; died at Cowan, Tenn., December 4, 1863.

WILLIAM R. EYSTER. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 11, 1862; was in the Tullahoma campaign. In the action of Davis Cross Roads, September 11, 1863, was missing and no doubt killed. The writer remembers his going off that morning towards the enemy, he never returned. Eyster was fond of daring adventures and the last cost him his life; he was a fine marksman and scout.

JOHN FENN. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 5, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; the action of Davis Cross Roads; at Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, was present at Rocky Face and Resaca. Killed at the latter place in the battle of the 14th of May, 1864.

WILLIAM A. FIGHT. Enlisted from Brookfield, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma campaign, and at Elk River, one of the ten volunteers that captured the rebel stockade. Was at Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Taken sick, died at Nashville, March 12, 1864. He did not belle his name.

JOHN FORCHT. Age 20; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Tonica, August 12, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; in the Chickamauga campaign; at Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was present in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Taken with "night blindness," he was then detailed to hospital service in the remaining campaigns, until mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Granville, Ill. Is a farmer.

JOHN W. GINGERICH. Enlisted from Eden, August 14, 1862; deserted from Camp Chase, January 15, 1863.

NORMAN GRANT. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 12, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was at Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Rocky Face, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Was killed in the latter battle July 20, 1864.

MARSHALL M. GALLOWAY. Enlisted from Fall River, August 12, 1862; at Hartsville; after the battle he escaped capture by lying down with the wounded and doing some vigorous groaning until our forces arrived. Took part in the Tullahoma campaign. Was at Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. On the Atlanta campaign was present at Rocky Face, Resaca, the battles around New Hope Church and Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, the campaign of the Carolinas; Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Chicago.

RICHARD J. GAGE. Age 20; born in New Hampshire; farmer; enlisted from Brookfield, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; wounded in the breast at Hartsville. Was in the Tullahoma campaign, and one of the ten who stormed the rebel stockade at Elk River. Was at Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was captured while assisting a wounded Lieutenant (Bishop) of Bridge's Battery. Was sent to Richmond and confined in the Pemberton building, opposite Libby; was paroled March 12, 1864, and sent north. Rejoined the Regiment before Kenesaw Mountain. Was severely wounded in the battle of Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864, in three places, and crippled for life. Sent to hospital at rear and finally discharged on account of wounds, February 5, 1865. Is a farmer, and lives near Marseilles, Ill.

GEORGE L. GILBERT. Enlisted from La Salle, August 14, 1862; deserted October 26, 1862. As he was but fourteen years old when he enlisted, we can hardly hold him responsible. The Adjutant General's report does not explain this and it is to be regretted.

ALEXANDER M. HURIN. Age 24; born in Brown County, Ohio; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Took part in the Atlanta campaign; was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek and Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, in the Carolina campaign, and at Bentonville. Always on hand. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Seneca, Ill.

RUFUS E. C. HURIN. Enlisted from Allen, August 12, 1862; marched through Kentucky to Bowling Green; left there sick, and died November 14, 1862. His was the second or third death in the Regiment.

AYRES HALL. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; in the Tullahoma campaign; at Chickamauga; in the Atlanta campaign and battles; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

PEMBROOKE S. HUTTON. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 12, 1862; farmer; was in the march through Kentucky to Hartsville. At the time of that battle, on detail at Gallatin. Took part in the Tullahoma campaign; present at Davis Cross Roads. Killed in the battle of Chickamauga, September 20, 1863.

GEORGE L. HOUGHTON. Enlisted from Brookfield, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; on detail at the time of the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; at Elk River. Was in the Chickamauga campaign, at Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign and that of the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. His present address is unknown.

ROBERT HARE. Enlisted from Brookfield, August 12, 1862;

was in the battle of Hartsville; the Tullahoma campaign, and one of the "forlorn hope" at Elk River. Was at Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas; Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

WILLIAM H. JONES. Age 18; born in Ohio; mason; enlisted from Brookfield August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the march to Hartsville; on detail at time of battle; was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost—of Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, where August 14, 1864, he was wounded in and lost the sight of his left eye. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at San Jose, Cal.

SAMUEL A. LYONS. Age 22; born in Pennsylvania; enlisted from Brookfield August 14, 1862; was at Hartsville, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks. Sent back sick to Nashville and was in that battle. Absent at muster out of regiment. Lives at Plano, Ill.

MARCUS J. LANE. Enlisted from Allen August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign to Hartsville; on detail at time of battle. In the Chickamauga campaign; at Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost—of Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas; Bentonville, wounded in the latter battle. Mustered out May 26, 1865. Lives at Ransom, Ill. Is a farmer.

ALEXANDER H. LANE. Enlisted from Allen August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and marched to Hartsville; at time of battle on detail. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. Was at Elk River; the action of Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek; at the latter place was mortally wounded August 7, 1864. Died October 4, 1864.

JOSEPH W. LAING. Enlisted from La Salle August 5, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma, Chickamauga, Atlanta and Carolina campaigns. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

THOMAS S. LAW. Enlisted from Grand Rapids August 12, 1862; transferred to V. R. C. March 15, 1865.

MELVIN P. MILLER. Enlisted from Brookfield August 12, 1862. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Gaylord, Kan.

GEORGE MOORE. Age 32; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Brookfield August 5, 1862; was at Hartsville, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was at Nashville on detached duty and discharged there June 9, 1865. Lives at Ayr, Neb. Is a farmer, contractor and builder.

CHARLES O. MARCELLUS. Age 23; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Brookfield August 7, 1862; discharged March

13, 1863, for disability. Re-enlisted April 5, 1865, and transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Lives at Stockville, Neb. Is a farmer.

WILLIAM P. NEWCOMB. Enlisted from Waltham August 14, 1862. Marched on the Kentucky and Tennessee campaigns to Hartsville. On detail at Gallatin during battle. Was in the Tullahoma campaign; present at action of Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain. Was wounded in front of latter June 22, 1864. Absent, sick, at muster out of Regiment.

JOSEPH R. PLOWMAN. Age 24; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Dimmick August 14, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C., January 25, 1864. Mustered out at Detroit, Mich., July 5, 1865. Lives at Pontiac, Ill.

CHARLES G. PHILLIPS. Age 23; born in Canada; farmer; enlisted August 12, 1862, from Ottawa. Was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost—of Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. After the fall of Atlanta went to Nashville for mules. Afterward detailed as scout at division headquarters. Was on the march to the sea and through South Carolina. Captured with Captain Ross at Stroud's Mill, S. C., February 26, 1865. Mustered out May 24, 1865, at Springfield. Lives at White City, Kan. In real estate and insurance business. See "Notes," elsewhere.

LIFEE H. POWERS. Enlisted from Ottawa August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and wounded in the head at Hartsville, where he fought bravely. Was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Transferred to V. R. C., January 30, 1864.

JOHN T. POWERS. Age 16; enlisted from Brookfield August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and marched to Hartsville, but was on detail at Gallatin at time of battle. Was in the Tullahoma campaign and one of the ten volunteers to capture the stockade at Elk River. Was in the action of Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Rocky Face, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864. His last words were: "Tell my mother I have tried to do my duty to my country, and die a Christian."

JOHN H. POWERS. Age 30; born in St. Clair County, Ill.; farmer; was in part of the Kentucky campaign, but was taken sick, left at Bowling Green and discharged there in December, 1862, on account of typhoid pneumonia. Adjutant General's Report is wrong. Powers did not die at Bowling Green, but recovered, and in 1874, moved to Nebraska and engaged in farming. Was nominated for Governor on the Independent ticket in 1880. Was, according to the returns, defeated by a plurality of 1,177 votes; a contest entered, but never tried. It thus appears that Mr. Powers is still a pretty lively man. He lives at Trenton, Neb.

SAMUEL G. PAYNE. Enlisted from Grand Rapids August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. In the Atlanta campaign and that of the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN PETER. Enlisted from Grand Rapids August 8, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and wounded in the wrist at Hartsville. Absent, sick, at muster out of Regiment.

JOHN RINKER. Age 22; born in Germany; farmer; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost—of Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Wounded in the latter battle in the right leg. Mustered out in May, 1865. Lives near Marseilles, Ill. Is a farmer.

REUBEN F. REYNOLDS. Enlisted from Brookfield August 4, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

REUBEN S. SMALLEY. Age 23; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Brookfield August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and in the battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. During the Atlanta campaign was detailed in Commissary Department. Was in that campaign and the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives near Ransom, Ill. Is a farmer and stock raiser and takes an active interest in the Grand Army and public affairs.

ANSON S. SMITH. Age 26; born in Derby, Conn.; enlisted from Brookfield August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and marched to Hartsville. At time of battle there, was on detail at Gallatin. Was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was present at Elk River; Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the latter, was severely wounded. Discharged on account of wounds, May 6, 1864. Lives at Huntington, Conn. Is a farmer.

WILLIAM H. SMITH. Enlisted from Grand Rapids August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and that of the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

GEORGE H. SNEDAKER. Enlisted from Brookfield August 14, 1862; discharged. Lives in Kansas.

BALTZER SCHAUB. Age 20; enlisted from Dimmick August 14, 1862; farmer; marched through Kentucky to Hartsville. On detail at Gallatin at time of battle. Took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns: was at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Wounded in left knee at Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost—of Rocky Face, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, through the Carolinas; Bentonville. Was never absent from first to last. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JAMES SPINK. Enlisted from Allen, August 13, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the

Atlanta campaign and that of the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Northfield, Minn.

JOSEPH L. SAPP. Enlisted from Brookfield August 12, 1862; marched through the Kentucky campaign to Hartsville where he was killed December 7, 1862, being hit almost at the same instant, by three balls in the head, mouth and breast.

OLIVER M. SKEEL. Age 25; born in Putnam County, Ill.; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids August 7, 1862; was at Hartsville and on picket at time of battle, seized a horse and escaped, not being able to join the command. Was in the subsequent campaigns; present at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Sandwich, Ill.

MICHAEL H. STEWARD. Age 26; born in Preble County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Dimmick August 14, 1862; was in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Urbana, Ill. Is a farmer.

FITCH SMITH. Age 23; born in Connecticut; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids August 14, 1862; marched through Kentucky to Hartsville. On detail at Gallatin at time of battle. In the Tullahoma campaign and at Elk River. Took part in the Atlanta campaign, present at Buzzard Roost—of Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Was detailed at Goldsboro on the escort of General Slocum. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

GEORGE TAYLOR. Enlisted from Grand Rapids August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and battles, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Streator, Ill.

DAVID TULLIS. Enlisted from Grand Rapids August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Transferred to V. R. C. February 15, 1864.

JOHN C. VAREL. Enlisted from Serena August 12, 1862; discharged for disability December 21, 1863.

JOHN K. VREELAND. Enlisted from Grand Rapids August 12, 1862; deserted June 15, 1863.

SPRAGUE L. WOODWARD. Enlisted from Grand Rapids August 12, 1862; discharged for disability August 9, 1863.

LEMUEL F. WALLACE. Age 20; born in Brown County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks. Taken sick and sent back. Rejoined Regiment at Washington. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Piper City, Ill. Is a farmer.

ROBERT S. WALLACE. Enlisted from Grand Rapids August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge.

In the Atlanta campaigns and battles. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Paxton, Neb.

ORA D. WALBRIDGE. Age 20; born in Marseilles, Ill.; farmer; enlisted from Rutland August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign, severely wounded in the right arm at Hartsville. Discharged on account of wounds May 5, 1864. Lives at Marseilles, Ill.

RECRUITS.

GROVER C. CLARK. Age 18; born in Genesee County, New York; farmer; enlisted from Brookfield February 24, 1864. Joined the Regiment at Dalton on a Sunday evening and received his baptism of fire the next morning. Was present in all the engagements from that time on and saw the realities of war at Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks and Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, on the Carolina campaign and at Bentonville. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Discharged July 12, 1865. Is a Methodist minister, located, 1895, at Princeton, Ill.

PETER COON. Enlisted from Marseilles April 11, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

WILLIAM A. GREENLESS. Enlisted from Grand Rapids February 16, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

DANIEL HARVEY. Enlisted from Rutland April 11, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

WILLIAM H. HALL. Enlisted from Rutland April 11, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

DAVID R. JOHNSON. Enlisted February 14, 1865. Died at Philadelphia, Pa., March 23, 1865.

WILLIAM McCORMICK. Age 18; born in Ireland; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids, February 16, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Lives at Ransom, Ill.

GEORGE ROLLER. Enlisted from Rutland April 11, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

HENRY SHAPLAND. Enlisted from Grand Rapids April 5, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

GEORGE E. VERMETTE. Enlisted from Rutland April 11, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

STATISTICS OF COMPANY D.

Total enlistment.....	111
Killed and mortally wounded.....	14
Wounded	24
Resigned	3
Discharged for wounds.....	9
Discharged for disability.....	12
Discharged for accidental wound.....	1
Discharged for promotion.....	4
Died of disease.....	5
Mustered out June 6, 1865.....	31
Mustered out at other dates.....	6
Transferred to V. R. C.....	7
Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.....	11
Absent, sick, at muster out.....	3
Deserted	3
Known to be living (December, 1894.....	56

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Company E—How and Where Organized—Roster and Biographies—Statistics.

SKETCH OF COMPANY E.

This company was recruited at Ottawa between the 7th and 15th of August, 1862, by John S. H. Doty, W. W. Calkins and others. The original enlistment paper in the possession of the writer contains the names of one hundred and thirteen men who intended to serve their country. One hundred and one were mustered into the service of the United States August 27th, 1862. The company was made up of men from Ottawa, South Ottawa and the surrounding townships. Seventy-three had been farmers who proposed to turn their ploughshares into swords, speaking figuratively. The professions were represented by two, and trades by the rest. The company was a representative one of the best American soldiers physically and mentally. At least twenty would have made fine officers. An old muster-roll states the average height of the one hundred and one to be five feet nine inches; the average age twenty-five years. Thirty-two were married; sixty-three unmarried. When the ranks were full and overflowing the company was organized. John S. H. Doty was elected Captain, Milton Strawn First Lieutenant, Ransom P. Dewey Second Lieutenant. William W. Calkins was appointed First Sergeant, Henry A. Doty, Homer A. Wilson, Robert A. Bratton and George W. Cummins Sergeants. Thomas Weeks, John D. King, Lyman L. Nattinger, David V. Diehl, William J. Anderson, Chester Martin, Hilon L. Mead and Almon C. Wilsey were appointed Corporals. The company was duly incorporated in the One Hundred and Fourth as "E" and was known as the Color Company, carrying the regimental flag, in battle a post of honor and danger. That Company E served as a fair target



Capt J. S. H. Doty, Co. E.
W. A. Kain, Co. E.
Lieut. W. W. Calkins, Co. E.

C. H. Brown, Co. E.
Capt. R. P. Dewey, Co. E.
Sergt. W. H. Conard, Co. E.



for the enemy, was well proven on many bloody fields afterwards. Having been duly mustered into the service and having enjoyed a few days of camp life at Ottawa, the order to march came and Company E left for the front at Louisville. There, after some delay, clothing and arms were issued and in the intervals of moving camp or marching, the men were drilled regularly every day from four to six hours. But Bragg was then rapidly approaching Louisville and the One Hundred and Fourth took up very soon that long line of marches, campaigns, and battles, ending only at Bentonville, on the other side of the continent. With the Regiment Company E marched in pursuit of Bragg to Frankfort, thence to Bowling Green, Ky., and from there to Tompkinsville and Hartsville, Tenn. At the latter place December 7th, 1862, Company E made its first bloody sacrifice. Lieutenant Milton Strawn was mortally wounded; Corporals Thomas Weeks, John D. King, David V. Diehl were killed; Edward J. Curtis, George Hemenover, Orville L. Moorhead, Samuel N. Merriam and Roderick D. Reed were killed or mortally wounded. Brave boys were they who thus fell in their first battle. Fifteen others were wounded seriously or slightly. Some of these had to be discharged. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns Company E was ever found in the line of duty and gave other lives to the cause. At Chickamauga Seward, carrying the flag, fell mortally wounded. At Mission Ridge the brave William A. Kain fell, and in the Atlanta campaign the company lost many brave men, including the chivalrous Captain Doty, killed at Peach Tree Creek. The ranks had thinned day by day from battle and disease, but the remnant under the iron-nerved Dewey, promoted Captain July 20th, 1864, marched on to share with Sherman the triumph of Atlanta, the pursuit of Hood, and the final campaigns to Savannah and through the Carolinas, ending with Bentonville. The record of Company E is a part of that of the One Hundred and Fourth, whose fame it helped to make. The company had during its term of

service forty-seven men killed and wounded; of this number twenty were killed or mortally wounded, exceeding by three the death loss by battle of any other company. There were no resignations in this company.

ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

CAPTAIN JOHN SAMUEL HAY DOTY. Age 23; born in Carlyle, Pa.; carpenter; was first in the three months' service, enlisting April 15, 1861; enlisted again August 7, 1862, and began raising men for a company; was elected Captain unanimously and led his men in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; was captured there, but escaped. See "Notes." In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, Captain Doty was present, and was in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was one of the besieged at Chattanooga, and commanded his company at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign he participated in the action at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church and Kenesaw Mountain. At Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864, Captain Doty fell mortally wounded—pierced by five bullets, and lived but a short time. No more patriotic, brave or nobler soldier ever drew sword in his country's cause. Every man in the Regiment considered it a personal bereavement. To some of his own boys who crowded around, he said with dying breath: "Take care of those rebels first and see to me afterwards." His last words were: "Tell my father that I die for the flag. Good bye, boys." His remains were borne to his home and now rest in the cemetery at Ottawa on the banks of the Illinois.

CAPTAIN RANSOM P. DEWEY. Age 22; born in Tloga County, Pa.; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, April 17, 1861, in Company I, Eleventh Illinois; three months' service; enlisted again August 7, 1862; was elected Second Lieutenant; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, Tenn.; promoted First Lieutenant for meritorious services; date of commission, December 22, 1862. He participated in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns and was present at the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the skirmishes at Graysville and Taylor's Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Promoted Captain for meritorious services; date of commission, July 20, 1864. He took part in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas, to Bentonville, closing his continuous service at the end of the war without being absent a day from the Regiment. He was a brave and capable officer and so regarded. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Marselles, Ill.

FIRST LIEUTENANT MILTON STRAWN. Lieutenant Strawn was the son of James and Hope Strawn, early settlers of La Salle County, and was born in Ottawa, December 25, 1836. He grew to manhood in his native town and after attending school some years entered the law office of Hon. E. S. Leland, in 1859. He was admitted to the bar in April, 1862, and gave promise of a future bright career.



W. M. Wilson, Co. E.
Chas. Ruger, Co. E.
Lieut. M. Strawn, Co. E.

John Wallace, Co. E.
Jas. M. Hills, Co. E.
Jas. D. Lawrence, Co. E.

1864



But the tremendous issues then before the country called strongly upon him to enlist, and he would have done so earlier had not the care of his widowed mother and younger brothers prevented. He enlisted August 9, 1862, and was elected First Lieutenant of Company E. Going with the Regiment to the front he was in the Kentucky campaign and that in Tennessee, culminating in the battle of Hartsville, December 7, 1862. On the night of the 6th, he was in command on the picket line near the ford of the Cumberland. When the enemy attacked he and the reserves joined the company on the field and he bravely performed his duty there until shot down by a ball in the right leg. The wound was of so serious a nature that amputation became necessary, and although every possible care and attention was given him at the private house to which he had been removed, he was unable to rally and died December 22d. Lieutenant William Strawn, who was with him at the time, said: "His life in the army was singularly pure and noble, in all things he was a pattern of manliness and honor, of purity of heart and motive." This is also the testimony of his brother officers and comrades. His remains were conveyed to Ottawa, and consigned to rest on the banks of the beautiful Illinois.

FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM W. CALKINS. Age 19; born in the Township of Farm Ridge, but lived during the greater part of his early life in Deer Park and was raised a farmer. The family removed from old Connecticut at an early day. Lieutenant Calkins' grandfather on his father's side fought under General Stark at the battle of Bennington, and he had several brothers who were also in the army of the Revolution. The subject of this sketch enlisted from Deer Park, August 7, 1862. He was appointed First Sergeant and was with his company in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Was promoted Second Lieutenant for meritorious services, his commission being dated December 22, 1862, and he was until 1864 the youngest commissioned officer in the Regiment. When the One Hundred and Fourth was attached to Beatty's Brigade at Murfreesboro in 1863, Lieutenant Calkins was detached as Aide de Camp on the staff of General John Beatty, and served in that capacity in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, being present every hour, and in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; also both days of the battle of Chickamauga, September 19 and 20, 1863. Towards the close of the second day's battle he was wounded in the right leg on the famous "Horseshoe Ridge" while the rebels were charging, and was taken prisoner there. He was sent from the battlefield to Libby Prison, where he remained seven months and seven days; was afterwards transferred to Macon, Ga., and there selected by the rebels as one of the five hundred officers to be put under the fire of our own batteries (Gillmore's) at Charleston, S. C. That was regarded as an amusement and the object the rebels had in view, failed. Lieutenant Calkins was next sent to Columbia, S. C., and escaped from there (Camp Sorghum) November 28, 1864, by running the guard. After ten nights of travel, he reached the sea coast at the mouth of the Santee River and was rescued by the United States Steamer Nipsic; was a prisoner of war fourteen months and sick unto dying eight months of that time. For meritorious services promoted First Lieutenant, July 20, 1864. After his escape he partially recovered his health and rejoined the army in March, 1865, first going to Charleston, where he was put in command of the First

Battalion, Third Brigade, Coast Division, under General John P. Hatch. Subsequently, was ordered to rejoin his Regiment and did so in North Carolina, and was present at Johnston's surrender. He marched with the army to Washington, participated in the Grand Review, and was mustered out June 6, 1865; then returning home was sick for several years in consequence of his prison life. In 1870, he removed to Chicago and still lives there. If there is one thing more than another especially valued by him, it is that he was a participant in the war for the Union, and a member of the One Hundred and Fourth, whose history he has written.

SERGEANT HENRY A. DOTY. Age 25; born in Pennsylvania; carpenter; enlisted August 7, 1862, from Ottawa; appointed Second Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Discharged April 14, 1863, as First Sergeant; disability. Lives at Bloomington, Ill.

SERGEANT HOMER A. WILSON. Age 25; born in Indiana; grain buyer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 7, 1862; appointed Third Sergeant; was in the battle of Hartsville and wounded in the arm. Promoted First Sergeant. Transferred to V. R. C., January 2, 1864.

SERGEANT ROBERT A. BRATTON. Age 22; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 12, 1862; appointed Fourth Sergeant; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. In the latter battle was severely wounded and discharged for wound, as First Sergeant, May 13, 1865. He was a brave soldier.

SERGEANT GEORGE W. CUMMINS. Age 18; born in Indiana; merchant; enlisted from Ottawa, August 7, 1862; appointed Fifth Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded in the head. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was in the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Took part in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, again wounded June 22, 1864, by a piece of shell in the breast; was at Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville; promoted First Sergeant for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in San Francisco, Cal., 848 Valencia Street. George would take another chew of tobacco while the bullets were flying, with as much sang froid as though sitting around the camp fire.

SERGEANT WILLIAM J. ANDERSON. Age 19; born in New York; clerk; enlisted from Ottawa, August 9, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville and wounded in the arm; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Promoted Sergeant. Was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. At the latter severely wounded in the neck, and absent wounded at the muster out of Regiment.

SERGEANT WILLIAM H. CONARD. Age 18; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Serena, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was present at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga; in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge and the skirmishes following. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services May 1, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. In the latter battle was severely wounded in the right shoulder and was sent to hospital, thence home. On recovering he rejoined the Regiment at Goldsboro, N. C., and participated in the last campaign. Promoted Sergeant April 7, 1865, for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. A soldier who could be counted upon in a tight place. On his return home he was tendered a commission as Lieutenant in the Regular Army by Hon. B. C. Cook, then a member of Congress from the Ottawa district, but declined. Lives near Ransom, Ill. Has been, since the war, engaged successfully in farming and stock raising, and has held the office of Supervisor of the Township of Allen. See "Incidents."

CORPORAL THOMAS WEEKS. Age 41; born in England; wood turner; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862. He was a quiet man, attentive to duty and a brave soldier. His death caused deep regret.

CORPORAL JOHN D. KING. Age 20; born in Michigan; blacksmith; enlisted from Ottawa, August 9, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he fought bravely until mortally wounded by a rebel bullet in the heat of battle.

CORPORAL LYMAN L. NATTINGER. Age 17; born in Ohio; wagon maker; enlisted from Ottawa, August 7, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded at base of skull; was taken prisoner and for a while in the rebel hospital at Murfreesboro; was taken to various prisons, finally landing in Libby; exchanged at City Point; rejoined the Regiment at Camp Douglas and went with it to the front in April, 1863. He was in the Chickamauga campaign; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at San Jose, Cal.

CORPORAL DAVID V. DIEHL. Age 23; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 11, 1862; appointed Corporal; he was in the Kentucky campaign, and battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862. Corporal Diehl was six feet two and one-half inches in height, and fell facing the foe.

CORPORAL CHESTER MARTIN. Age 29; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Died at home, March 10, 1864.

CORPORAL HILON L. MEAD. Age 27; born in Ohio; teacher; enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; marched through Kentucky to Hartsville. At time of the battle was with the supply train at Gallatin. Remained there on duty in the com-

missary department until he joined the Regiment near Kenesaw Mountain in 1864. Was in the battle of Peach Tree Creek and wounded on the head; went to hospital at Chattanooga and Nashville. Rejoined the Regiment, after being on duty at Chattanooga, in North Carolina. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Tacoma, Wash. Is a lawyer.

CORPORAL ALMON C. WILSEY. Age 30; born in New York; boatman; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville. Transferred to V. R. C., January 16, 1864. Lives in Chicago.

CORPORAL HENRY JONES. Age 44; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Utica, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, and in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Took part in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; promoted Corporal for meritorious service. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Was a soldier always ready for duty in camp or battle. No soldier was more prompt at all times.

CORPORAL JARED K. KIMBALL. Age 40; born in Connecticut; mason; enlisted from Utica, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville; promoted Corporal for meritorious service. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Last heard of in Kansas. There was no discount on Jerry, who was sometimes called "Kansas."

CORPORAL WILLIAM WILKINSON. Age 22; born in England; farmer; enlisted from Dayton, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; wounded in the latter battle. Was in the skirmishes at Graysville and Taylor's Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Took part in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Promoted Corporal for meritorious service. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Moved to Kansas, residence not known.

DAVID A. WISHER. Musician; age 20; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Rutland, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and badly wounded in the hand. Discharged for wound April 14, 1863.

JOHN G. DEBOLT. Musician; age 26; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted from Rutland, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church; mortally wounded July 9th, near Kenesaw Mountain; died July 10, 1864.

JOHN PARROTT. Age 29; born in Ohio; wagoner; enlisted from Rutland, August 11, 1862; farmer; was in all the campaigns. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died several years ago.

JOHN W. ABBOTT. Age 22; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek. Killed in the latter battle, July 20, 1864.

THOMAS ABBOTT. Age 19; born in New Jersey; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and in the Tullahoma campaign. Discharged December 9, 1863; disability. Lives in Nebraska.

SILAS H. BREESE. Age 19; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted from Serena, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Taken sick and transferred to V. R. C., September 30, 1863. Discharged July 7, 1865. Lives at Forest City, Ia.

ISAAC BAUMGARDNER. Age 29; born in Pennsylvania; worker in metals; enlisted from Ottawa, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and the Tullahoma campaign. Was attacked with chronic rheumatism and discharged January 9, 1864. Lives at Ottawa, Ill.

EDWIN A. BOYCE. Age 28; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Died in Chicago, March 19, 1863.

CHARLES H. BROWN. Age 29; born in Newport, R. I.; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded in the neck. Was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Taken sick and transferred to V. R. C., February 29, 1864. Discharged September 26, 1864, on account of heart disease or neuralgia. Charley was a crack shot and faithful to his duty. Lives at Ogalalla, Neb. Is in the real estate business, but has had poor health since the war.

GEORGE H. BAILEY. Age 24; born in Connecticut; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Not living.

ALEXANDER COYLE. Was in the Chickamauga campaign, at Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign and that of the Carolinas. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

JAMES T. CUNNINGHAM. Age 20; born in New York; glass cutter; first enlisted in 1861, in the Twelfth New York Infantry, Company E. Was in the first battle of Bull Run and was wounded by the saber cut of a rebel cavalryman. Discharged after four months' service. Enlisted again from Ottawa, August 18, 1862; was in the Kentucky, Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga. Wounded severely in the latter battle in the ankle; in Nashville hospital until discharged for wound, February 22, 1864. Lives in Chicago and is engaged in the newspaper business.

FREDERICK CREGGER. Age 29; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky cam-

paign and the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; at Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Deer Park, Ill.; is a farmer.

EDWARD J. CURTIS. Age 21; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted from Waltham, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed, December 7, 1862. He was much esteemed by all.

JOSEPH W. CONARD. Age 20; born in Licking County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Serena, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was slightly wounded under the left eye; fired the first shot at Hartsville that alarmed the camp; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, receiving in the latter a severe gunshot wound. Was also in the battles around Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek; in the various skirmishes in front of Atlanta; at Utoy Creek and Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. When Joe fired some one dropped. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Buckley, Ill. Is engaged in farming and raising fine Jersey cows.

PETER DUNN. Age 18; born in Scotland; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church and the battles around Kenesaw Mountain. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864. Was a brave and faithful soldier and grit to the backbone.

WILLIAM H. DEUKERT. Age 19; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged October 8, 1864; disability. Lives in Ottawa, Ill.

LYSANDER DOWNING. Age 19; born in Lynn, Mass.; enlisted from Serena, August 15, 1862; farmer; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; also in a part of the Tullahoma campaign; taken sick and transferred to V. R. C., November 1, 1864; was a Corporal in Company I, Seventeenth Regiment. Discharged June 30, 1865. Lives in McMinnville, Ore. Is a farmer.

WILLIAM J. DAILY. Age 30; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Freedom, August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, and slightly wounded. Deserted January 6, 1863.

WILLARD M. ELLSWORTH. Age 22; born in Connecticut; enlisted from Deer Park, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and the Tullahoma campaign. Transferred to V. R. C. October 29, 1864.

LEVI EAMES. Age 28; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was taken prisoner September 20, 1863, sent to Richmond, thence to Andersonville, and last seen in the prison at Macon, Ga., by Wallace; died there or at the former place.

THOMAS FERRIS. Age 23; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; deserted September 6, 1862.

JEREMIAH GROVE. Age 23; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted from Rutland, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Chickamauga campaign from Decherd, and was at Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea. Taken sick at Savannah and died February 9, 1865.

JAMES L. GREEN. Age 22; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Dayton, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign, and at Elk River; swam across that stream and scouted on the south side in advance of our forces before the rebels had left the vicinity. At Cowan he was detailed to drive an ammunition wagon. Was captured by Wheeler's cavalry in the Sequatchie Valley during the siege of Chattanooga, but escaped. Was in all the subsequent campaigns. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Streator, Ill.

JOHN W. HART. Age 23; born in Rhode Island; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 15, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign to Elk River; sunstruck, but recovered, and was at Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in pursuit of Hood, in the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Salina, Kan. Is a farmer and nearly blind.

JAMES M. HILLS. Age 39; born in Sackett's Harbor, N. Y.; bookkeeper; enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and in the Tullahoma campaign. Was on detail most of the time at brigade headquarters, being a fine penman and accustomed to clerical work. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Chicago. Is cashier and bookkeeper and has been with the same house since the war, always occupying positions of trust and responsibility.

EDWARD J. HARNEY. Age 27; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted from Freedom, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Deserted April 12, 1863.

GEORGE HEMENOVER. Age 18; born in Michigan; farmer; enlisted from Rutland, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and in the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed, December 7, 1862. He was generous and brave.

JACOB HURD. Age 39; born in Canada; bridge builder; enlisted from Ottawa, August 9, 1862. Deserted April 9, 1863.

JAMES F. HOLLAND. Age 23; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was taken sick and died at Chattanooga, November 3, 1863. Always attentive to duty and never flinched.

ALBERT P. KEMP. Age 24; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Utica, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged April 24, 1865; disability.

WILLIAM A. KAIN. Age 21; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Dayton, August 13, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the latter battle a rebel sharpshooter, who had brought down several of our men, was himself quieted by Kain, who shot left handed. The brave Kain was killed soon after and the Regiment lost a noble soldier, whose memory will always be pleasant to his comrades and those who knew him. William M. Wilson says: "Billy Kain, who shot left handed, soon silenced that rebel so that he did not trouble us any more." William frequently butchered cattle for the command, but his heart was larger than those of the oxen he killed.

DAVID K. LATHROP. Age 39; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from South Ottawa, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and part of the Tullahoma campaign. Taken sick; discharged July 4, 1863.

OLIVER L. LAWRENCE. Age 29; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Utica, August 13, 1862; discharged.

JAMES LYLE. Age 22; born in Massachusetts; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862. He was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Discharged December 12, 1862, for a serious disability.

JAMES D. LAWRENCE. Age 18; born in Indiana; farmer; enlisted from Serena, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River. Was in the action of Davis Cross Roads and the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign; at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek and Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood until taken sick with typhoid fever, when he was sent from one hospital to another until mustered out, May 20, 1865. James always did his duty most faithfully.

LANGDON B. MORRILL. Age 27; born in New Hampshire; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Taken sick at Camp Chase, Ohio, and died January 15, 1863.

ALONZO W. MERRICK. Age 18; born in Indiana; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 13, 1862; discharged October 4, 1862; disability.

ORVILLE L. MOORHEAD. Age 24; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed, December 7, 1862, by a bullet in the forehead and while in the act of firing on the enemy; he was generous and brave.

SAMUEL N. MERRIAM. Age 20; born in Massachusetts; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was mortally wounded and died a few days later. His death was mourned.

WILLIAM G. MIDDLETON. Age 25; born in England; farmer; enlisted from Dayton, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and the Tullahoma campaign. Died at Chattanooga, November 22, 1863.

FELIX M'CULLOUGH. Age 19; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign

and the battle of Hartsville, where he was severely wounded in the arm. At Camp Chase, Ohio, went to hospital; wound not having been properly attended to, he died, December 28, 1862. He was a brave soldier and his name an index of his nature.

JOHN McCULLOUGH. Age 30; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek. Killed in the latter battle, July 20, 1864. He was one of the bravest. See "Incidents."

JAMES McCORMICK. Age 24; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Deserted April 12, 1863.

JAMES A. NEWELL. Age 19; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 13, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Taken sick in 1863, but rejoined the Regiment and was in the battles around Kenesaw Mountain; at Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. James could be depended upon every time. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Rockport, Mo. Is a merchant.

JOHN W. NATTINGER. Age 29; born in Ohio; carpenter; enlisted from South Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign; at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, and Jonesboro. In the campaign after Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at San Jose, Cal.

BENJAMIN PHILLIPS. Age 23; farmer; enlisted from Utica, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded in the face severely, and slightly in the neck. Discharged for wounds January 25, 1863. Lived at Decatur, Neb. Died in 1894.

WILLIAM W. PILKINGTON. Age 19; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Allen, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church and the battles around Kenesaw Mountain. Mortally wounded at Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864, and died shortly after. A fine soldier.

WILLIAM H. PEMBROOK. Age 20; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted from South Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CHARLES RUGER. Age 18; born in Illinois; farmer; enlisted from Serena, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, where he was wounded slightly; was in the engagements following the latter battle. In the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Was in the numerous

skirmishes in front of Atlanta. Was mortally wounded July 25, 1864, and died on the 26th. The Regiment lost one of its best soldiers when Charley Ruger died. His body was taken home by his father and laid to rest in the family burying ground on the old farm.

WILLIAM C. ROSE. Age 50; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862; marched to Frankfort; discharged October 15, 1862; disability. It can be said of him, "The spirit was willing but the flesh was weak."

DAVID A. RUMPLE. Age 19; born in Perry County, Pa.; blacksmith; enlisted from South Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Always on hand. Mustered out May 24, 1865. Lives in South Ottawa.

ROBERT ROBINSON. Age 33; born in Canada; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; discharged January 9, 1864; disability.

EDWARD C. RUSSELL. Age 21; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Rocky Face, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain; at Peach Tree Creek and Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. While at Savannah was one of one hundred picked men selected by Major Widmer to charge the rebel breastworks across the lagoon, in a night expedition. Mustered out June 6, 1865. His record speaks for itself. Lives in San Francisco, Cal.

ALFRED ROBERTS. Age 22; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and seriously wounded in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged for wound April 14, 1863.

JOHN P. REIGERT. Age 25; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. A good soldier and fine forager, generally bringing in his mule loaded. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died some years ago.

RODERICK D. REED. Age 22; born in New York; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed, December 7, 1862. His position, when he fell, was next to that of the writer, who remembers the circumstance well and raised his head at the time. A gifted poet wrote a poem on his death, from which the following is extracted:

"He joined in the conflict and boldly did stand,
The battle raged fierce on the plain;
But soon fell the weapon from his faithful hand,
The noble young soldier was slain."

JOSEPH A. SHERMAN. Age 23; born in Pennsylvania; mason; enlisted from South Ottawa, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was seriously wounded in the arm. Discharged for wound, May 13, 1863.

CHARLES G. SMITH. Age 43; born in New York; carriage maker; enlisted from South Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Transferred to V. R. C., September 2, 1863.

WILLIAM H. SMITH. Age 32; born in Fayette County, Ind.; farmer; enlisted from Utica, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Utica, Ill.

HENRY B. SMITH. Age 27; born in Roxbury, Conn.; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; at Elk River. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Never missed anything but his rations and shot straight. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Deer Park, Ill.

WILLIAM A. SMITH. Age 15; born in Illinois. Discharged October 15, 1862; disability.

JAMES G. SEWARD. Age 38; born in New York; carpenter; enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was color bearer and mortally wounded, dying at Chattanooga, October 22, 1863. He was a brave man.

JAMES C. SCHOONOVER. Age 22; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Freedom, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Was in the Tullahoma campaign and at Elk River. In the battles of Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church. Mortally wounded before Kenesaw, May 30, 1864. Died June 26, 1864. Much regretted.

ALBERT J. SCOVILL. Age 23; born in New York; painter; enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the Tullahoma campaign and at Elk River. In all the other campaigns with the band and ambulance corps. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

RUSSELL WAIT. Age 29; born in Ohio; laborer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Chickamauga campaign; at Lookout Moun-

tain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and battles; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died several years ago.

WILLIAM M. WILSON. Age 18; born in England; farmer; enlisted from Adams, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; he was in the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, September 19 and 20, 1863. In the skirmishes at Graysville and Taylor's Ridge, or Ringgold. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek, where he was severely wounded in the left shoulder joint, which was shattered. The surgeons made a resection and in time Wilson partially recovered. Was discharged February 27, 1865, for wound. Lives at Spaulding, Ia., and is a farmer. There are no fly-specks on his record. See "Incidents."

CHARLES W. WILSON. Age 29; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 13, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and wounded in the leg. Was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Absent, sick, at muster out of Regiment. Lives at McCune, Kan. Is a farmer and grain dealer.

JOHN WALLACE. Age 23; born in Dublin, Ireland, of Scotch parentage; farmer; enlisted from South Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma campaign; at Elk River; in the action of Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was on the skirmish line and knocked over by the concussion of a cannon ball hitting a tree, and was taken prisoner. He was sent to Richmond and Danville; escaped from the latter, but was recaptured and sent to Andersonville. Disguised as a rebel, he escaped in November, 1864, and rode on a train to Macon; there saw Levi Eames of Company E, who died in prison. He then boarded a train for Savannah, but was detected by a rebel officer and started back to prison. The train was captured by Kilpatrick, and John was sent to Washington. Rejoined the Regiment in the Carolinas and was at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Pontiac, Ill. Is a farmer and engineer and has become wealthy.

WILLIAM A. WELLER. Age 39; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville. Discharged July 23, 1863; disability. Died some years ago.

EVAN WYMAN. Age 26; born in Pennsylvania; enlisted from South Ottawa, August 13, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Wounded slightly in the leg twice, once at Resaca and once in front of Atlanta. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Omaha, Neb. Is in the book business.

JOSEPH B. WILSON. Age 28; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Utica, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. At Elk

River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was also at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Carried considerable fat, but it did not prevent his getting around, nor did the rebels get any. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Utica, Ill.

DANIEL C. WHITMORE. Age 18; born in Ohio; farmer; deserted January 6, 1863.

STEPHEN WALTER. Age 43; born in England; farmer; enlisted from South Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign to Tompkinsville, Ky. Died there November 23, 1862. Was very useful to the Regiment as a butcher. His early death impressed all.

QUINCY D. WHITMAN. Age 36; born in Huron County, Ohio; bookkeeper; enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; promoted Sergeant-Major. See N. C. Staff for record.

DARWIN ZEEK. Age 15; born in Illinois; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge and Resaca. In employ of Illinois Central; residence Amboy, Ill.

RECRUITS.

SAMUEL A. FISKE. Enlisted from Ottawa, December 16, 1863. In the Atlanta campaign; on the march to the sea and slightly wounded. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

NEWTON J. HORNBECK. Age 17; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, December 16, 1863; was in the Atlanta campaign; at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Was always on hand. Transferred to Company I, Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry, and mustered out July 12, 1865. Is a large builder and contractor at Streator, Ill.

JOHN G. NEWELL. Age 15; born in Brown County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Deer Park, December 16, 1863; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Very young, but brave. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Mustered out at Louisville, July 12, 1865. Is a farmer near Ransom, Ill.

CHARLES A. PEMBROOK. Enlisted from Fall River, January 4, 1864; in the campaign of the Carolinas and at Bentonville. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Lives in Nebraska.

JOHN WARD. Enlisted from Freedom, December 21, 1863. Died at Springfield, September 25, 1864.

STATISTICS OF COMPANY E.

Total enlistment.....	101
Killed and mortally wounded.....	20
Wounded	27
Discharged for wounds.....	8
Discharged for disability.....	16
Died of disease.....	7
Died in Andersonville.....	1
Promoted Sergeant-Major.....	1
Mustered out June 6, 1865.....	26
Mustered out at other dates.....	1
Transferred to V. R. C.....	6
Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.....	5
Absent, sick, at muster out.....	1
Absent, wounded, at muster out.....	1
Deserted	6
Known to be living (December, 1894).....	33

CHAPTER XXIX.

1 Company F—How and Where Organized—Roster and Biographies—Statistics.

SKETCH OF COMPANY F.

In regard to the recruiting and organization of this company Captain Strawn writes: "About the middle of the summer of 1862 James J. McKernan, of Bruce Township, inspired by his love of country and stung by the general and well-known fact of the backwardness of democrats in enlisting, made up his mind to raise a company in his own town to be composed mostly of democrats. He recruited about sixty, which it was seen was about the maximum. He therefore suggested to the writer to join with him and fill up the company. The suggestion was acted upon and by August 14th the ranks were full and what became Company F organized." Thus by the patriotic and prompt action of these two representatives of different political faiths in the town of Bruce, men who enjoyed the confidence of all, as men, Company F sprang into being and was made up almost wholly of the hardy and stalwart sons of toil in the southern part of the county. On the organization James J. McKernan was elected Captain, William Strawn First Lieutenant, John C. Linsley Second Lieutenant. Austin V. Mitchell was appointed First Sergeant; George W. Cooper, Joseph M. Walker, Charles M. Johnson, Francis M. Daugherty, Sergeants.

Benjamin W. Jones, George McCandlish, William A. Smith, Benj. F. Fathnestock, Stephen Mason, William Cunliff, Calvin Brock, Martin H. Crider, Corporals.

The company reported at Ottawa and became a part of the One Hundred and Fourth, with which its fortunes were thenceforth identified. In the future marches and battles of the Regiment the brave men of

Company F were always found at the front wherever duty called. The personal daring of some of the members is well known, while the steady bravery of the company was a matter of pride to all. At Hartsville the first sacrifice was made. Four good men, Corporal James Spencer, Jr., John McDougall, Rees Brock and William Woodberry, were killed. Thirteen were wounded, including Captain McKernan. Lieutenant William Strawn was acting Brigade Commissary at the time of the battle, and absent with about two hundred men of the Brigade at Gallatin. On the return of the Regiment to the front in April, 1863, Captain McKernan led his company until June, but resigned on the 14th of that month owing to ill-health and his somewhat advanced years. He was a thorough patriot and brave man. Lieutenant Strawn then became Captain and remained with the company and on constant duty in all its future service. The pages of this book will show in some small degree the part taken by Company F in the achievements performed by the One Hundred and Fourth, but can never do full justice to the brave men who fell on the battlefield or otherwise for their country, nor to the living who yet cherish proud recollections of former trials, hardships and dangers.

ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

CAPTAIN JAMES J. M'KERNAN. Enlisted in July, 1862, from Bruce; farmer; was in the Kentucky campaign after Bragg; commanded his company at the battle of Hartsville, and was wounded in the left arm, right wrist and cheek. Resigned June 14, 1863, at Murfreesboro. The Captain was a stand-up hard fighter and regretted leaving the service. Died some years ago at his home in Bruce, from the effects of Bright's disease of the kidneys, induced by hardship in the service.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM STRAWN. Born in Licking County, Ohio, November 7, 1822, a son of Jacob Strawn, of Morgan County, Ill., the famous "cattle king" of the west. Moving to La Salle County Captain Strawn engaged in farming and stock dealing, and during the Kansas troubles raised and led a company of men to "Bleeding Kansas." Whether he first imbibed a taste for blood and a military life at that time we do not know, but he was always regarded as a very mild mannered man, albeit of strong convictions on some questions, and not afraid to show his faith by his works. Therefore, on August 14, 1862, he enlisted and was elected First Lieutenant of Company F. From that time he was con-

tinuously in the service with his company, except when detached as Brigade Commissary for short periods. Captain Strawn was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church; the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek; the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, the campaign of the Carolinas, and Bentonville. During much of this long period, Captain Strawn commanded on the skirmish line in dangerous positions, where bravery, firmness, and skill, were required. His services closed only when there was no longer any foe to fight, and he retired to private life. Lives in Odell, Ill., and in his advanced years meditates on those stirring times of which he was a part. See his notes elsewhere.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JOHN C. LINSLEY. Enlisted from Bruce in August, 1862. Was in the battle of Hartsville and received a flesh wound in the leg. Resigned August 7, 1864.

FIRST LIEUTENANT CHARLES M. JOHNSON. Age 22; born in Clinton County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862. Went out as Fourth Sergeant. Took part in the Kentucky campaign and in the battle of Hartsville; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Sent home sick from Chattanooga, but recovered in time to take part in the Atlanta campaign. Was promoted First Sergeant, February 21, 1864. Was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. When Sherman started for the sea he was unable to go on account of a chronic disease, and was sent to Nashville. Commissioned Lieutenant for meritorious services August 5, 1864, but did not muster. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Stockton, Kan. Is a farmer.

SECOND LIEUTENANT AUSTIN V. MITCHELL. Age 38; born in Indiana; farmer; enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; appointed First Sergeant. Was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was slightly wounded in both ears. Took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, up to Chickamauga, when he was taken severely sick and sent to hospital. Commissioned Second Lieutenant June 4, 1863, but not mustered. Discharged January 31, 1864, for disability and chronic diarrhea. Lives in Streator, Ill. Retired from business.

SERGEANT GEORGE W. COOPER. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability March 7, 1865.

SERGEANT JOSEPH M. WALKER. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign and marched to Hartsville, where he was taken sick and died December 4, 1862. He was a good man and soldier.

SERGEANT FRANCIS M. DAUGHERTY. Age 24; born in Nicholas County, Ky.; farmer; enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge.

Took part in the Atlanta campaign, and was present at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face; the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek; the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek. Was wounded in the breast at the latter place, August 7, 1864, but recovered in time to follow Hood to Alabama. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas, and was at Bentonville. Mustered out with the Regiment, June 6, 1865. He was an intrepid soldier and good shot. Lives near Streator. Is a farmer.

SERGEANT MARTIN H. CRIDER. Age 25; born in Chambersburg, Pa.; farmer and teacher; enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville, and in the Tullahoma campaign. Took part in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; promoted Sergeant; discharged December 1, 1863, and commissioned Second Lieutenant in the Sixteenth United States Colored troops. Promoted First Lieutenant July, 1865. Took part in the battle of Nashville. Mustered out April 30, 1866. Lives in Bruce. Is a farmer.

SERGEANT AARON G. BARDWELL. Age 28; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; at the time of the Hartsville battle was on detail at Gallatin. Was taken sick and sent home to die, but recovering, he rejoined the Regiment at Stevenson, Ala., and thereafter never lost a day. He was in the action of Davis Cross Roads, in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Took part in the Atlanta campaign, being present at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was promoted Sergeant before Atlanta and made color bearer by Colonel Hapeman, for meritorious conduct. Also took part in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, the campaign of the Carolinas, and was present at Bentonville. Mustered out with the Regiment, June 6, 1865. Lives at Chanute, Kan. Is a farmer, but has been unable to do any work for fifteen years on account of heart disease.

SERGEANT LEMUEL B. LAUGHLIN. Enlisted from Allen, August 14, 1862. Was in the Kentucky campaign and at the battle of Hartsville; distinguished for coolness and bravery; noted elsewhere; was slightly wounded. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious service. Took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River and the action of Davis Cross Roads. Was killed in the battle of Chickamauga, September 20, 1863, and a brave man fell on that bloody day.

SERGEANT JOHN H. SHAY. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. He was one of the youngest soldiers and always on hand. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Is a lawyer at Streator, Ill., and a fine public speaker.

SERGEANT HUGH H. WILSON. Enlisted August 14, 1862; farmer; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River,

Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and its battles; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and northwards to Bentonville; a brave and faithful soldier always. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Pittsburg, Pa.

SERGEANT JAMES MOONEY. Age 18; born in Ireland; farmer; enlisted from Allen, August 7, 1862; promoted Corporal. Was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek; wounded at the latter place, August 7, 1864, in the left hip. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Afton, Ia. Is a farmer.

CORPORAL BENJAMIN W. JONES. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal. Deserted December 30, 1862.

CORPORAL GEORGE McCANDLISH. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal. Transferred to V. R. C., April 30, 1864.

CORPORAL WILLIAM A. SMITH. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862. Discharged for disability April 23, 1864.

CORPORAL BENJAMIN F. FAHNESTOCK. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal. Discharged for disability December 28, 1862.

CORPORAL STEPHEN MASON. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal. Was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged for disability August 27, 1863.

CORPORAL WILLIAM CUNLIFF. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; farmer; appointed Corporal. Marched to Tompkinsville, Ky.; taken sick and died there, December 30, 1862.

CORPORAL CALVIN BROCK. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was sick in hospital much of the time up to July 20, 1864; returned to the company and did good service before Atlanta. Was in the subsequent campaigns of the Regiment. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL DANIEL B. DAUGHERTY. Age 21; born in Nicholas County, Ky.; farmer; enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; promoted Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville; took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, being present at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Taken sick; discharged for disability November 23, 1863, and died on his way home. Noted for being a fine marksman and soldier.

CORPORAL LEWIS DIEFFENBACH. Enlisted from Osage, August 14, 1862; farmer; promoted Corporal; was at Hartsville; discharged for disability December 23, 1863.

CORPORAL WILLIAM HURST. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and battles; on the march to the sea and northward to Bentonville. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Cleveland, Minn.

CORPORAL AMOS L. MASON. Age 17; born in Clinton County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; promoted Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign; the battle of Hartsville;

in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, and the campaign of the Carolinas. Wounded at Bentonville, March 19, 1865. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lived at Stuart, Smith County, Kansas. Died April 3, 1895.

CORPORAL GEORGE MUSHBERGER. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns and battles. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and its battles. Was wounded July 21, 1864, in the right shoulder. He was a brave soldier. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL SAMUEL M. ZELUFF. Age 20; born in Rutland, La Salle County; farmer; enlisted August 14, 1862; was at Hartsville and wounded there; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; promoted Corporal; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Contracted consumption in the army and died in Grant City, Mo., August 11, 1884. Was P. M. at time of his death.

CORPORAL JAMES SPENCER, JR. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862.

JEREMIAH HOPPLE. Musician. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C. August 26, 1864.

GERARD HART. Musician. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862. Mustered out June 12, 1865.

HENRY ACKERMAN. Age 23; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and severely wounded at Hartsville, having two ribs cut off, but recovered and was in the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Grant, Iowa. Is a farmer.

JOSHUA AYERS. Enlisted August 14, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and its battles. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and northwards to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Mount Auburn, Iowa.

ISAAC S. AYERS. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and a good soldier. Discharged for disability February 5, 1864.

WILLIAM BROWN. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; in the Tullahoma, Chickamauga and Atlanta campaigns and their battles, besides, was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was on the march to the sea, and northwards. Was never absent. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Streator, Ill.

REES BROCK. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; farmer; took part in the Kentucky campaign and in the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862.

EZEKIEL BROWN. Enlisted from Newton August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and wounded. Deserted December 26, 1862.

ABNER W. BUCKNER. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862. Was in the Kentucky campaign and wounded at Hartsville. Died at Camp Chase, Ohio, January 27, 1863.

WILLIAM BURNS. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign, a good soldier. Discharged for disability April 27, 1863.

JOSEPH BARNHART. Enlisted from Fall River August 14, 1862. Deserted December 26, 1862.

ROBERT BURTWELL. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Streator, Ill.

WILLIAM COOPER. Age 20; born in Ireland; farmer; enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville; also in the battle of Chickamauga, where his hearing was destroyed by a cannon ball. Transferred to V. R. C. January 30, 1864. Discharged June 29, 1865. Lives near Streator. Is a farmer.

JOHN COOPER. Age 23; born in Ireland; farmer; enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; present at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Mustered out July 2, 1865. Lives near Kernan, Ill. Is a farmer.

ORRIN CLARK. Age 24; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; took part in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, at Elk River, the action of Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. In the latter he was wounded in the leg and captured; sent to prison at Atlanta and Richmond, where he remained for five months with the bullet unextracted; the rebel surgeons refusing to operate. Was then exchanged and discharged for wound, June 15, 1864. The bullet was finally extracted by a doctor, but Mr. Clark is a cripple for life. Lives at Homer, Mich.

WILLIAM CADWELL. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C. November 16, 1863.

OLIVER DIEFFENBAUGH. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns and their battles. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Took part in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was on the march to the sea and northwards to Bentonville. Always present for duty. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN K. EWING. Enlisted from Magnolia August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was disabled by a limb, cut off by a cannon ball; was placed on light duty. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Iowa.

EDWARD EBERHART. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross

Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, and Kenesaw Mountain. Killed in front of the latter, July 29, 1864. His death was much lamented as he had endeared himself to all his company.

WILLIAM FLANNIGAN. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and its battles. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. He was a soldier who knew not the quality of fear. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Nevada, Ill.

ISAAC W. GATCHELL. Age 24; born in Lincoln County, Me.; farmer; enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Wounded in the leg in the latter battle. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives near Pontiac, Ill. Is a farmer.

JAMES M. GATCHELL. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign from Frankfort to Hartsville and the battle there; in the Tullahoma campaign; was at Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Was badly wounded in right hip July 21, 1864, while on the skirmish line before Atlanta, and supposed to be mortally wounded; was sent to Nashville and from there to other hospitals; finally discharged for wound, March 4, 1865. Lives near Marseilles, Ill. Is a farmer.

SAMUEL GREEN. Age 32; born in England; farmer; enlisted from Bruce August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded in the ankle. Discharged April 27, 1863, for disability.

WILLIAM GOTTMAN. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign, also in the Chickamauga campaign. Was at Lookout Mountain and wounded in the leg at Mission Ridge. Mustered out June 9, 1865.

CHRISTOPHER HARBIT. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; deserted December 26, 1862.

HENRY C. HAMILTON. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Died in Chicago, April 23, 1863.

WILLIAM HEAD. Age 21; born in Newark, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Discharged December 23, 1862, for disability. Lives at Bedford, Iowa. In the insurance business.

JOHN HOLLAND. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in all the battles and campaigns of the Regiment. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN HARBIT. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged March 20, 1863, for disability.

TURK HILL. Age 21; born in Stavanger, Norway; farmer; enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died June 12, 1894, at Otter Creek, his home.

ASBURY HOUCHIN. Enlisted from Bruce August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign and its battles, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Was a good soldier. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

LEVI HAINE. Enlisted from Grand Rapids August 11, 1862; deserted January 1, 1863.

WILLIAM JEFFERSON. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, and Peach Tree Creek. On July 21, 1864, while on the skirmish line in front of Atlanta, was killed by a rebel sharpshooter.

HENRY KEYES. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged May 5, 1863.

JOHN P. JOHNSON. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. In the Tullahoma campaign and that of Chickamauga; also at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Wounded at Utoy Creek August 8, 1864. Absent at muster out of Regiment.

ERNST KEISER. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; he took part in the campaigns of the Regiment. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SAMUEL A. KINER. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in some of the campaigns and was a prisoner of war for a long time. Mustered out May 30, 1865. Lives at Otter, Ill.

JOSEPH P. KELLY. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; detailed at Savannah in the Q. M. Department. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

ALONZO L. LARKIN. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged February 1, 1863, for disability.

JOHN W. LAUGHLIN. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the Tullahoma campaign and the battles of Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga. Was mortally wounded in the latter and died September 29, 1863, in the rebel field hospital.

OLIVER LARSON. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died some years ago at Pontiac, Ill.

JOHN M'DOUGALL. Born in Scotland; enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the march through Kentucky and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862. A man of extraordinary intelligence and had the courage of his convictions.

JOHN MORRISON. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged February 1, 1863, for disability.

GEORGE W. MACKEY. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged April 27, 1863, for disability.

CHARLES MACKEY. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma, Chickamauga and Atlanta campaigns, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

EDWARD McCASHLAND. Age 25; born in Wayne County, Indiana; was in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Sutton, Neb. Is a farmer.

SAMUEL McCASHLAND. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Was mortally wounded July 21st, before Atlanta, and died June 29, 1864.

JOHN C. PRESSOR. Age 20; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the Chickamauga campaign; at Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives near Streator, Ill. Is a farmer.

ROBERT POOL. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma, Chickamauga and Atlanta campaigns and battles. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. A brave soldier. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Otter, Ill.

GEORGE C. PRESSOR. Enlisted from Bruce August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and battles. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Not now alive. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SAMUEL ROBERTS. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in all the campaigns and battles and a good soldier. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

NICHOLAS RUSH. Age 18; born in Switzerland; farmer; enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged January 6, 1863, for disability.

THOMAS RYERSON. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and wounded in the right hip by a piece of shell at Hartsville. Discharged for wound April 27, 1863.

DAVID RHODAHOFFER. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; he was in all the campaigns and battles of the Regiment and always ready for duty. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SQUIRE RUDE. Age 25; born in Illinois; enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; also in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Taken sick and left at Graysville, Ga. Discharged for disability March 7, 1865. Lives at Pekin, Ill.

WARREN ROCKWOOD. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and others until taken sick. Discharged February 15, 1865, for disability.

THOMAS THOMPSON. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and wounded, the ball entering left shoulder and coming out at right. Discharged for wound January 17, 1863.

SAMUEL N. TRENARY. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was slightly wounded; took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. Was in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; was mortally wounded in the latter battle and died at Chattanooga, December 5, 1863.

JAMES H. WILKINSON. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Transferred to V. R. C., April 30, 1864.

WILLIAM WOODBERRY. Enlisted from Bruce, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed, December 7, 1862. A good man and soldier.

STATISTICS OF COMPANY F.

Total enlistment.....	98
Killed and mortally wounded.....	10
Wounded	23
Discharged for wounds.....	4
Discharged for disability.....	19
Died of disease.....	4
Resigned	2
Discharged for promotion.....	1
Mustered out June 6, 1865.....	32
Mustered out at other dates.....	5
Absent, wounded, at muster out.....	1
Deserted	5
Transferred to V. R. C.....	4
Known to be living (December, 1894).....	26

CHAPTER XXX.

Company G—How and Where Organized—Roster and Biographies—Statistics.

SKETCH OF COMPANY G.

This fine company was recruited largely in the township of Mission, La Salle County, but contained representatives from Kendall County and from several other towns besides Mission. Johnson Misner, of Mission, was the active manager in raising men. Lieutenant Simpson and others were also active, so that by August 15, 1862, the ranks were full and the organization was effected at once. Johnson Misner was elected Captain; Robert V. Simpson, First Lieutenant; Samuel J. Haney, Second Lieutenant; Selim White was appointed First Sergeant; Myron Newton, John Jackson, George H. Marlatt and Wesley Misner, Sergeants. Asher D. Gibson, William Close, Samuel B. Porter, John Thorson, Amos E. Brown, Charles B. Cook, John Blackburn and Samuel B. Buchanan, Corporals.

These preliminaries completed the company went into camp at Ottawa, became a part of the One Hundred and Fourth, and received the designation of "G." While in Camp Wallace the company drilled, or attempted to, daily, and went through the usual experience of green recruits in the first days of military life, but the material for good soldiers was there and some of the stalwart young sons of the prairies made a record that is and will be remembered and admired when Vanderbilt and Gould shall be forgotten. On arriving at Louisville, Ky., Company G marched with the Regiment after Bragg to Frankfort, and on his retreat went to Bowling Green and from there to Harts-ville, Tenn. On that disastrous but bloody field, only one-half of the company was present in the battle, the other one-half, under Captain Misner, being on detached duty at Gallatin, Tenn. Lieutenant Simpson, who had



P. A. Hawk, Co. G.
M. Bagwill, Co. G.
W. M. Jones, Co. G.

Serg. G. H. Marlatt, Co. G.
Corp. J. J. Overmire, Co. G.
H. Campbell, Co. G.

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CAMPBELL

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1940

seen service, commanded the remnant of the company and all the men fought with the steadiness and bravery of veterans. The heavy loss in killed and wounded, in proportion to numbers, tells its own story. The company afterward guarded prisoners at Camp Douglas until April, 1863. While there Lieutenant Simpson resigned April 4, 1863. He was a good officer. Lieutenant Haney also resigned March 8, 1863. Sergeant White and James P. Rood were promoted and commissioned First and Second Lieutenants. In April, 1863, the Regiment was sent again to the front and Company G shared thenceforth in its fortunes in over two years of long campaigns and fierce battles in Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, North and South Carolina. After the Tullahoma campaign, during which Captain Misner led the Company, a halt was made at Decherd, Tenn., and there Captain Misner, owing to poor health, resigned, July 22, 1863. Lieutenant White then became Captain and James P. Rood First Lieutenant. These officers led the company from that time with skill and credit, but it is no disparagement to them, and the same would apply to every other company, to say that however brave, competent, and skillful they were, the ranks of Company G contained other men who would also have filled a commissioned office with credit. It was this quality of material that made the One Hundred and Fourth renowned as a fighting regiment and added to the proud record of each company.

ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

CAPTAIN JOHNSON MISNER. Enlisted from Mission in August, 1862; was prominent in raising men and on the organization of the company was elected Captain. He took part in the Kentucky campaign and marched to Hartsville, but with a number of other officers and men, was sent to Gallatin to guard trains a few days before the battle. On the return of the Regiment to Tennessee in 1863, Captain Misner commanded his Company in the Tullahoma campaign and was under fire at Elk River. Owing to age and poor health he resigned at Decherd, July 22, 1863; returned home and afterwards removed to Texas for his health. He died several years ago.

CAPTAIN SELIM WHITE. Age 33; born in Tloga, N. Y.; farmer; enlisted from Mission, August 14, 1862; appointed First

Sergeant and present in the battle of Hartsville. Promoted First Lieutenant April 3, 1863; took part in the Tullahoma campaign; was at Elk River and the action of Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign he, as Captain, having been commissioned July 22, 1863, led his Company at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. He was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Is a farmer at Castalia, Dakota.

FIRST LIEUTENANT ROBERT V. SIMPSON. Enlisted from Ottawa in August, 1862; had been in the three months' service; was elected First Lieutenant, and marched with the company through Kentucky to Hartsville; where he commanded on that occasion with credit. Resigned at Camp Douglas, April 4, 1863, for disability. Residence unknown.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES P. ROOD. Enlisted from Mission as a private, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; appointed and commissioned Second Lieutenant March 3, 1863; was in the Tullahoma campaign and at Elk River. Commissioned First Lieutenant July 22, 1863; took part in the action of Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. He performed valuable service on the skirmish lines around Atlanta. He was also in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville, where he commanded on the skirmish line. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Residence, Moscow, Idaho.

SECOND LIEUTENANT SAMUEL J. HANEY. Enlisted from La Salle in August, 1862; elected Second Lieutenant and was with the Regiment in Kentucky and at Hartsville. Resigned March 8, 1863, and was afterward Captain in the Fifty-third Illinois; died of wounds, July 24, 1864.

SERGEANT MYRON NEWTON. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 9, 1862; appointed Sergeant. Was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed, December 7, 1862.

SERGEANT JOHN JACKSON. Enlisted from Mission, August 14, 1862. Discharged October 1, 1862, for disability.

SERGEANT GEORGE H. MARLATT. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 9, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. He was a brave soldier. Is not known to be alive.

SERGEANT WESLEY MISNER. Enlisted from Mission, August 14, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign and severely wounded in the thigh at Hartsville. Took part in the Chickamauga campaign and was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and

at Bentonville was wounded in the head; was promoted First Sergeant, and one who never had any trouble with his men. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died some years ago in Texas.

SERGEANT WILLIAM CLOSE. Age 38; born in Union County, Pa.; carpenter; enlisted from Millington, August 8, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; promoted Sergeant; was in the Tullahoma campaign until taken sick and sent to Nashville. Transferred to Invalid Corps, November 15, 1863. Discharged from the Veteran Reserve Corps, July 5, 1865. Lives at Sandwich, Ill.

SERGEANT JOHN THORSON. Born in Norway. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. In the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain. Killed at Peach Tree Creek, July 20, 1864. He was a brave soldier and could divide rations with exact justice to all, besides performing his other duties with satisfaction.

SERGEANT CHARLES B. COOK. Age 25; born in Maine; farmer; enlisted from Millington, August 8, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded slightly. Promoted Corporal April 10, 1863; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge and the skirmishes following. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Slightly wounded at Mission Ridge, Kenesaw and Chickamauga. After the fall of Atlanta was furloughed home, and unable to rejoin Sherman, was put in charge of a detachment and sent to Washington, where he rejoined the Regiment. Mustered out as Sergeant for meritorious services, June 6, 1865. Now lives at Los Angeles, Cal. Is in poor health.

SERGEANT JOHN RUBLE. Age 37; born in Indiana; farmer; enlisted from Newark, August 1, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, August 7 and 13; on the latter date, while carrying the flag, was severely wounded in the neck and sent back to hospital at Nashville. Recovering he returned to Chattanooga; finally ordered to take charge of baggage and report at Washington. Promoted Sergeant and made color bearer for meritorious services, and now has the order in his possession. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Mitchell, S. D. Is a farmer and nearly blind.

SERGEANT JAMES L. ROWE. Age 28; born in Ohio; farmer; first served in Company H, Eleventh Illinois Infantry, for three months. Discharged July 30, 1861; enlisted in One Hundred and Fourth August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, and in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard

Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood and on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. James L. Rowe was always cool in battle and would never run. Now lives at Sheridan, Ill., and a constant sufferer from disease contracted in the army.

CORPORAL ASHER D. GIBSON. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; promoted Quartermaster Sergeant, and served ably until mustered out June 14, 1865. Lives in California. See N. C. Staff.

CORPORAL SAMUEL B. PORTER. Age 28; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Mission, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville and wounded in the arm. Was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives near Great Falls, Mont. Is a farmer.

CORPORAL AMOS E. BROWN. Enlisted from Mission, August 10, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged May 11, 1863, for disability.

CORPORAL JOHN BLACKBURN. Age 40; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Fall River, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was at Hartsville, Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign; the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Dorchester, Neb.

CORPORAL CORNELIUS C. COURTRIGHT. Age 17; born in Newark, Kendall County, Ill.; farmer; enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; Bentonville. Mustered out as Corporal for meritorious services, June 6, 1865. Lives at Newark. Is a farmer.

CORPORAL JACOB F. DIEHL. Age 19; born in Ohio; enlisted from Farm Ridge, July 25, 1862; farmer; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Was at Resaca and Peach Tree Creek; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Nelson, Neb. Is a farmer.

CORPORAL JAMES C. DEEGAN. Age 16; born in New York; farmer; enlisted August 14, 1862, from Ottawa; was in the battle of Hartsville and wounded in the shoulder. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain; Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was

in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. He never missed a skirmish or battle. Lives at Ransom, Ill. Is a farmer.

CORPORAL GEORGE T. LEWIS. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; promoted Corporal. Discharged for disability August 11, 1863.

CORPORAL DANIEL MASON. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; farmer; was in the battle of Hartsville, the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; promoted Corporal for meritorious services. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost and Resaca. Wounded seriously in the latter battle, losing a leg in consequence. Discharged January 6, 1865, on account of wound. Lives at Ottawa, Ill.

CORPORAL JACOB J. OVERMIRE. Age 20; born in Perry County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and at Chickamauga wounded in the arm. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services February 1, 1865. Always to be depended on in a tight place. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Templeton, Ia.

CORPORAL JAMES POWERS. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads. Was at Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and its battles, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Always on hand. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

WILLIAM J. PORTER. Age 23; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Fall River, August 14, 1862, as musician; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma, Chickamauga and Atlanta campaigns. On the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lived at Marseilles, Ill., until his death, January 19, 1893. He was highly regarded.

SAMUEL FULLERTON. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 14, 1862; was wagoner. Discharged April 6, 1864, for disability.

SAMUEL B. BUCHANAN. Enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 14, 1862; deserted January 1, 1863.

JOHN BAILEY. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and severely wounded in the thigh in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged May 4, 1863, on account of wounds. Lives in Ottawa, Ill.

EDWARD S. BULLARD. Age 26; born in Kendall County, Ill.; farmer; enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and the Tullahoma campaign. Mustered out May 30, 1865. Lives at Millbrook, Ill. Is a farmer.

MARSHALL BAGWILL. Age 20; born in Mission, La Salle County; farmer; enlisted August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; present at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; wounded

slightly at Chickamauga, but not enough to prevent his fighting on the 19th, 20th and 21st, during which he fired 168 shots at the enemy. Was in the battle of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and wounded twice quite severely in the last in the grand charge up the heights. In the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. He saw it all and never flinched. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Millington. Is a farmer. See "Incidents."

JOHN BARR. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862. Transferred to I. C., November 1, 1863.

ALBERT F. BROWN. Enlisted from Ottawa, July 26, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability May 11, 1863.

ABEL W. CAMPBELL. Enlisted from Fall River, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads. Killed in the battle of Chickamauga, September 20, 1863.

HAMILTON CAMPBELL. Age 19; born in Fayette County, Pa. Enlisted from Fall River, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Jonesboro. After that was teamster and in all the campaigns until close of the war. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Anita, Ia. Is a farmer.

JOHN COX. Enlisted from Mission, August 14, 1862; marched with the Regiment to Frankfort, Ky.; taken sick and died there, October 28, 1862. His was the first death in the One Hundred and Fourth.

JAMES C. CARNES. Age 21; born in La Salle County; farmer; enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; at the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through South Carolina. Captured with Captain Ross at Stroud's Mill, S. C., February 26, 1865. Exchanged, mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Mitchell, S. D. Is a farmer.

HUGH A. DUMMIT. Enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed, December 7, 1862.

JACOB DEFFENBAUGH. Enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost. Received a mortal wound at Resaca, May 14, 1864. Died May 23, 1864.

PETER DINGER. Age 17; born in New York City; confectioner; enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on

the march to the sea and through North and South Carolina. While on a foraging expedition near the Great Pedee River, N. C., was captured with others, the rest were shot. Dinger's life was saved by a rebel officer. After sixty days in Libby, he was exchanged and mustered out May 24, 1865. Lives at Gilman, Ill. See "Incidents."

ABRAHAM J. EASTWOOD. Age 23; born in Mission, La Salle County, Ill.; farmer; enlisted from Mission, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Discharged for disability January 30, 1864. Lives at Streator, Ill.

BRADLEY FROST. Enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Discharged for disability January 16, 1863.

BENJAMIN S. FULLERTON. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862.

ORSENIUS B. GILLHAM. Age 21; born in Madison County, Ill.; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Afterwards captured by Wheeler's Cavalry and sent to Libby Prison; exchanged; mustered out May 24, 1865. Lives at Hubbard, Ia. Is a farmer.

SAMUEL B. HANEY. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Discharged for disability January 16, 1863; was highly regarded by his Company.

OLIVER HARRIS. Enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 14, 1862. Deserted March 15, 1863.

PHILIP A. HAWK. Age 18; born in Brown County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 2, 1862; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Wounded at Chickamauga, September 20, 1863, in the face and both legs, but was able to limp back to Rossville and from there to Chattanooga. He recovered soon and went on duty. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks; was slightly wounded July 26, in front of Atlanta, and again slightly August 9, at Utoy Creek; was at Jonesboro. Was sent back to Nashville for horses and mules when Hood advanced, rejoined the Regiment at Kingston and was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. He was one who never wanted to be left. Severely wounded at Bentonville, March 19, 1865, in the thigh, and sent to hospital. Was the last one of the Regiment wounded there. Mustered out May 26, 1865. Lives at Mankato, Jewell County, Kan. Is a farmer. See "Incidents."

MARTIN HESS. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; deserted January 20, 1863.

WILLIAM M. JONES. Age 16; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 8, 1862; was at Hartsville and in the Tullahoma campaign. Participated in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain

and Mission Ridge. In the latter was shot in left arm, which was amputated. Discharged for wound, July 7, 1864. Lives at Grand Ridge, Ill.

JACOB JONES. Enlisted from Farm Ridge, August 14, 1862. Deserted January 1, 1863.

HENRY JACOB. Enlisted from Mission, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky, Tullahoma, Chickamauga and Atlanta campaigns and battles, and on the march to the sea and northwards. A good soldier. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN COON. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and Tullahoma campaign. Discharged December 3, 1863, for disability.

JOSEPH B. LATHAM. Enlisted from Mission, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; left sick in Chicago. Was in the Atlanta campaign. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Oregon.

OSMAN LARSON. Enlisted from Mission, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was killed, December 7, 1862.

JOHN LOND. Enlisted from Mission, August 14, 1862; discharged for disability October 1, 1862.

OLIVER LAWRENCE. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and in the subsequent campaigns; wounded at Utoy Creek, August 7, 1864, in the breast. Carried a heavy knapsack, but kept up with the procession; was in all the battles. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CHARLES McCLARY. Age 24; born in La Salle County; farmer; enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek. Sent back sick. Rejoined Regiment in Savannah and was in the Carolina campaign. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Dwight, Ill. Is a farmer.

WILLIAM M'KINNELL. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 8, 1862; was at Hartsville. Was a prisoner also. Mustered out May 24, 1865.

JEPHTHA H. MISNER. Enlisted from Mission, August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged for disability January 16, 1863.

JOHN H. MISNER. Enlisted from Mission, August 12, 1862. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Coal City, Ill.

PETER MOLITAIRE. Enlisted from Mission, August 11, 1862. Deserted January 20, 1863.

JAMES NEWMAN. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862. Deserted January 1, 1863.

JACOB NELSON. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where his right arm was broken. Died of wound in Chicago, May 2, 1863.

ISAAC NEWTON. Enlisted August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign as far as Tompkinsville, Ky., where he was taken sick and died November 26, 1862.

CANUTE C. NELSON. Age 16; born in La Salle County; farmer; enlisted from Mission, August 11, 1862; was thrown from the train near Jeffersonville in crossing a bridge and badly injured, but recovered and was in the battle of Hartsville and those of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Taken sick, partly as

the result of injuries and discharged May 30, 1864; has suffered ever since. Lives at Randall, Ia. Is a farmer.

ANTHONY OBERST. Enlisted from Mission, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and in the battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862.

FRANK L. POUND. Age 18; born in Wayne County, N. Y.; enlisted August 15, 1862; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Only missed Hartsville, being sick at the time. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Aumsville, Ore. Is a merchant.

JOHN PALMER. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was killed December 7, 1862.

JESSE RIDDLE. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability, May 11, 1863.

JACOB RITTER. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was teamster and always attentive to duty. He was in all the campaigns. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN W. ROSMARSON. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; discharged for disability May 11, 1863.

ERASMUS ROSMARSON. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862. Marched with the Regiment to Bowling Green, Ky., where he was taken sick and died November 13, 1862.

HARVEY A. ROOD. Age 17; born in Mission, La Salle County. Was with the Regiment until the battle of Bentonville, March 19, 1865, when he was taken prisoner. Exchanged and mustered out June 9, 1865. Lives near Seneca, Ill. Is a farmer.

ALFRED ROWE. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability, August 23, 1863.

OLE RICHARDSON. Age 20; born in Mission, La Salle County; farmer; enlisted August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign he was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Was never in hospital. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Fairmont, Neb. Is a contractor.

JOHN SWANSON. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862. Discharged for disability October 1, 1862.

ANDREW S. SIBERT. Enlisted from Grand Rapids, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, and wounded at Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign and its battles; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. He was in all the battles. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

THOMAS STEVENSON. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862. Deserted March 15, 1863.

TUNIS S. SERSINE. Age 19; born in Fox Township, Kendall County, Ill.; farmer; enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and was wounded in the arm. He was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads. In the battle of Chickamauga he was severely wounded in the leg, September 20th, and unable to move was left on the field, which was occupied by the rebels. There he remained and lived—strange as it may seem—until the ninth day, and had no nourishment except a little hard tack and water. On the ninth day he was rescued by one of our ambulances under a flag of truce, taken to Chattanooga, operated upon and finally sent home on a cot; lay in bed seventeen months; was under doctor's care for six years and always suffered afterwards. Lives at Millington, Ill., a striking example of the cruelty of war and of his own tenacity of life. Absent, sick, at muster out of Regiment.

EPHRAIM SCOTT. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and that of Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and battles, and on the march to the sea and northwards. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SIMON SAMPSON. Enlisted from Northville, August 11, 1862; was company cook and pleased the men in dividing rations and feeding them on the skirmish line at personal risk and occasional loss of a kettle knocked over by a cannon ball. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Kernan, Ill.

JOHN THOMAS. Enlisted from Fall River, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was mortally wounded. Died at Gallatin, Tenn., January 13, 1863.

EDWARD H. THORSON. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. Taken sick and died at Nashville, January 3, 1864.

ALONZO A. TICE. Age 18; born in Michigan; farmer; enlisted from Marseilles, August 15, 1862; marched to Frankfort, Ky.; taken sick; sent to Bowling Green, Ky. Discharged November 30, 1862; disability. Lives at Marseilles, Ill. Is a machinist.

LEWIS E. TICE. Age 20; born in Michigan; farmer; enlisted from Marseilles, August 15, 1862; marched to Bowling Green, Ky. Taken sick and left there. Discharged November 30, 1862; disability. Lives at Marseilles.

LEVI W. TICE. Age 20; born in Michigan; one of twins; enlisted August 15, 1862; marched to Bowling Green; taken sick; discharged November 30, 1862; died on his way home.

JOHN K. WRIGHT. Enlisted from Fall River, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Transferred to I. C., November 1, 1863.

AARON WILKINSON. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; died at Nashville, March 6, 1863.

WILLIAM WEIDNECHT. Age 23; born in France; farmer; enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Took part in the march to the sea, through the Carolinas and was at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN M. WALKER. Enlisted from Mission, August 15, 1862; was on the march to Bowling Green and Tompkinsville, Ky.; taken sick; died at the latter place November 27, 1862.

RECRUITS.

JOHN H. CAMPBELL. Age 18; born in Fayette County, Pa.; clerk; enlisted from Fall River, January 4, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church and Kenesaw Mountain; in front of Atlanta, at Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek and Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville, where he fired his last shot. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Mustered out July 12, 1865. Lives in Streator, Ill. In hardware trade.

THEODORE C. FULLERTON. Enlisted from Fall River, January 4, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign, at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Was a good shot. Mustered out July 12, 1865.

JOHN C. GILLHAM. Age 19; born in Madison County, Ill.; farmer; enlisted from Fall River, January 4, 1864; joined the Regiment at Nashville; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Mustered out July 12, 1865. Lives at Radcliff, Ia.

GEORGE D. MISNER. Age 30; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Joliet, February 12, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign and present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; was at Bentonville, where he was wounded in the ankle. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Mustered out July 12, 1865. Lives at Lewis, Kan., and is a merchant.

LARS RICHARDSON. Enlisted from Belvidere, March 2, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Mustered out July 12, 1865.

JOHN RICHARDSON. Enlisted from Flora, March 2, 1865. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Mustered out July 12, 1865. Lives at Ottawa, Ill.

. STATISTICS OF COMPANY. G.

Total enlistment.....	96
Killed and mortally wounded.....	11
Wounded.....	18
Discharged for wounds.....	4
Discharged for disability.....	18
Died of disease.....	6
Resigned for disability.....	3
Promoted Quartermaster Sergeant.....	1
Mustered out June 6, 1865.....	30
Mustered out at other dates.....	8
Transferred to Invalid Corps.....	3
Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.....	5
Absent, sick, at muster out.....	1
Deserted.....	7
Known to be living (December, 1894).....	37



Capt. O. M. Southwell, Co. H.
 Corp J. S. Work, Co. H.
 Capt. L. Ludington, Co. H.

C. G. Philips, Co. D.
 Corp S. Brown, Co. H.
 Lieut. O. S. Davidson, Co. H.

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CHAPTER XXXI.

Company H—How and Where Organized—Roster and Biographies—Statistics.

SKETCH OF COMPANY H.

This company was recruited in the early part of August, 1862, in the southwest part of La Salle County, largely in the township of Osage. Lewis Ludington was the prime mover in getting men to enlist. There was no difficulty in filling the ranks, that section of the county being intensely patriotic and fully aroused to the gravity of the National crisis. The company was organized by the election of Lewis Ludington Captain, Orrin S. Davidson First Lieutenant, John N. Wood Second Lieutenant. Orrin M. Southwell was appointed First Sergeant; Austin H. Fowler, William C. Ream, Francis H. Stire and James S. Doolittle were appointed Sergeants. The following were appointed Corporals: Samson H. Cunningham, Isaac Vaughn, John G. Dillman, Egbert S. Dresser, Ira C. McConnell, James S. Work, Allen McGill and Reuben Downey. With this organization the company was marshaled at Ottawa and in the regimental roster was designated as "H." While awaiting orders at Camp Wallace the time was spent in drilling and acquiring an elementary knowledge of a soldier's life, very elementary, too, was the education received in the short period, but it was a beginning in the school of the soldier without arms. The acorns planted there by this and other companies grew into oaks, destined in their fuller growth to stand unshaken the storm of battle, with now and then a giant slain or riven by the blast. Going with the Regiment to the front in September, 1862, Company H marched through Kentucky and Tennessee to Hartsville. On that bloody field James M. Porter, Alvin A. Myers and Henry Willavise were struck down by the enemy's bullets to rise

no more; others were wounded, and X. Wolff, still living, carries a rebel bullet in his body as a reminder of Hartsville. At Chickamauga Captain Ludington, Lieutenant Southwell and others were wounded. The company took part in the glorious battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, but lost in the latter the brave Lieutenant Davidson. In the one hundred and twenty days of the Atlanta campaign Company H was always present wherever duty called, contributing to the glorious results and building up her own record and that of the Regiment on every battlefield. Officers and men had fallen from her ranks, but the living took their places and marched on to the sea with Sherman's hosts, thence through the Carolinas to Bentonville, the last and one of the decisive battles of the war.

ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

CAPTAIN LEWIS LUDINGTON. Age 24; born in Ludingtonville, N. Y. Enlisted from Osage Township, August 5, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, when commanding Company H, he carried on an independent fight and was the last to surrender. The scene of this combat was called the "bull pen." He was in the Tullahoma campaign and at Elk River; in the Chickamauga campaign at Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was severely wounded. Resigned on account of wound, January 16, 1864, and was ranking Captain at the time. Captain Ludington was a good officer and his loss regretted. After the war he lived at Bloomington for a time, then in DeWitt County, Ill., and was a member of the Legislature. Now lives in Lafayette, Ind.

CAPTAIN ORRIN M. SOUTHWELL. Age 27; born in Romeo, Mich. Enlisted from Evans, August 5, 1862; appointed First Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Promoted Second Lieutenant, commission dated February 28, 1863; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was wounded. Promoted First Lieutenant, December 5, 1863; Captain, January 16, 1864. In the Atlanta campaign he was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, before which he was severely wounded, June 18, 1864. Resigned on account of wounds, December 19, 1864. Died February 21, 1879. Captain Southwell was a brave and able officer, most highly esteemed by all.

CAPTAIN ISAAC VAUGHN. Age 31; born in Trumbull County, Ohio; carpenter; enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; appointed Second Corporal and Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign; also in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Promoted First Lieutenant, January 16, 1864. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost,

Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw, where, on Captain Southwell being wounded, he took command of the company; he was at Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks and Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865, as First Lieutenant. Lives at Wenona and is in the drug business.

FIRST LIEUTENANT ORRIN S. DAVIDSON. Enlisted from Osage, August 5, 1862; elected First Lieutenant; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, where he was mortally wounded in the charge and died soon after. He was a brave man and a good officer, whose loss was deeply felt by the Company and Regiment.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JOHN G. DILLMAN. Enlisted from Osage, August 14, 1862; appointed Third Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville; promoted Sergeant. Was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, on the march after Hood and to the sea; and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Commissioned First Lieutenant, December 19, 1864. Mustered out as First Sergeant, June 6, 1865. Died in 1893.

SECOND LIEUTENANT JOHN N. WOOD. Age 44; born in Fayette County, Pa.; farmer; enlisted from Osage, August 12, 1862; elected Lieutenant. Was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Resigned February 28, 1863. Lives in Wenona, Ill. Retired from business.

SERGEANT AUSTIN H. FOWLER. See N. C. Staff.

SERGEANT WILLIAM C. REAM. Age 24; born in Ohio; enlisted from Wenona, August 5, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the battle of Hartsville and in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River. Discharged August 22, 1863, as First Sergeant, for promotion in United States Colored troops. Was Second and First Lieutenant; and in the battle of Nashville, wounded; served four years and four months. Lives in Joliet, Ill.

SERGEANT FRANCIS H. STIRE. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the battle of Hartsville and all the campaigns of the One Hundred and Fourth. The organizer and leader of the Regimental band. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Residence is Indianapolis, Ind.

SERGEANT JAMES S. DOOLITTLE. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862. Discharged December 4, 1862; disability.

SERGEANT SAMSON H. CUNNINGHAM. Enlisted from Osage, August 7, 1862; appointed Corporal. In the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. Mustered out June 6, 1865, as Sergeant. Lives at Hennepin, Ill.

SERGEANT EGBERT S. DRESSER. Enlisted from Osage, August 7, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SERGEANT REUBEN DOWNEY. Enlisted from Osage, August 16, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Promoted Sergeant. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL IRA C. M'CONNELL. Enlisted from Osage, August 11, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL JAMES S. WORK. Age 23; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Wenona, August 6, 1862; was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and the skirmishes following. In the Atlanta campaign, was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Took part in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas. Always ready for any duty. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Wenona, Ill. Is a farmer.

CORPORAL ALLEN MCGILL. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL JAMES K. BOSHELL. Enlisted from Wenona, August 9, 1862; farmer; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died at Great Bend, Kan., February 19, 1889.

CORPORAL SAMUEL BROWN. Age 21; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from Osage, August 14, 1862; was in the battles of Hartsville, Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Now lives in Chicago. In the livery stable business. Was a model soldier and loyal friend.

WILLIAM D. EARL. Musician. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862. Discharged August 28, 1863; disability.

JOHN W. PHILSON. Musician. Enlisted from Hope, August 9, 1862; was in all the campaigns and battles of the Regiment. Lives in Iowa or Nebraska. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOSEPH M. SONGER. Wagoner. Enlisted from Osage, August 13, 1862. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

THOMAS ADAMS. Age 27; born in Ireland; farmer; enlisted August 12, 1862; was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. In a letter to the writer, Mr. Adams naively says: "Was never wounded, but a good many times thought I was." Mustered out June 6, 1865. Is Postmaster at Gas-kill, Kan.

GEORGE C. ARMSTRONG. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862; deserted March 15, 1863.

REUBEN BALDWIN. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Died at Chicago, September 7, 1863.

VALENTINE BINGENHEIMER. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, and all the battles before Atlanta; on the march to the sea and in the Carolina campaign. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

Z. P. BECKWITH. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; discharged December 15, 1862; disability. Not now alive.

JAMES H. BANE. Enlisted from Osage, August 3, 1862; was teamster. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Dana, Ill.

MORRIS M. BOSLEY. Enlisted from Putnam County, August 9, 1862; was at Hartsville. Discharged March 4, 1863; disability.

JOHN W. BECKWITH. Enlisted August 6, 1862. Died November 18, 1862.

SAMUEL BALL. Enlisted from Osage, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

HARVEY M. BOSLEY. Enlisted from Hope, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Transferred to V. R. C., April 1, 1865.

WILLIAM S. BOSLEY. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862. Transferred to V. R. C., September 1, 1864.

JOHN W. CHAMP. Enlisted from Osage, August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Discharged April 14, 1863; disability.

WILLIAM L. CHALFANT. Enlisted from Osage, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; discharged June 13, 1863; disability.

JAMES W. DANIELS. Enlisted from Hope, August 7, 1862. Died at Gallatin, Tenn., December 25, 1862.

STEPHEN H. DEAN. Enlisted from Osage, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, and the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree

and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; on the march to the sea and in the Carolina campaign; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SOLOMON N. DOWNEY. Enlisted from Osage, August 12, 1862. Detached at muster out of Regiment.

GEORGE DIXON. Enlisted from Osage, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; the battle of Hartsville; the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads. In the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Discharged December 21, 1863; disability. Lives at Melvin, Ill.

GEORGE W. DICUS. Enlisted from Osage, August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged June 21, 1863.

WILLIAM P. DILLMAN. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged December 3, 1863; disability.

JOHN ELY. Enlisted from Hope, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Died at Chicago, March 4, 1863.

JOHN EVERITT. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, where he was wounded, August 11, 1864. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Brave in battle. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

NATHANIEL EMERICH. Enlisted from Osage, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Present in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

HENRY R. ELLIS. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga; at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Cornell, Ill.

JONATHAN W. FLAGG. Enlisted from Osage, August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Absent from company at muster out; detailed in hospital.

TRIMBLE FEAGINS. Enlisted from Osage, August 8, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Was present in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Dead.

ISAAC FRANK. Enlisted from Osage, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Absent, sick, at muster out of Regiment.

WILLIAM W. GRAVES. Enlisted from Osage, August 12, 1862; was at Hartsville, Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Took part in the Atlanta campaign and all its battles. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

GEORGE W. GRIFFIN. Age 17; born in Marshall County, Ill.; enlisted from Osage, August 10, 1862; was in the battles of Hart-

ville and Mission Ridge. Taken sick and sent to hospital; had been poisoned at Louisville by a pie peddler. Discharged September 30, 1864; disability. Lives near Magnolia, Ill.

BENJ. F. HARDING. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Discharged August 15, 1863; disability.

FRANCIS E. HOGLIN. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862. Discharged October 24, 1862; disability.

JACOB P. HUNT. Enlisted from Hope, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, where he was mortally wounded June 2, 1864, and died at Ackworth, Ga., July 7, 1864.

WILLIAM J. HUNT. Enlisted from Hope, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Discharged December 21, 1863; disability.

SAMUEL M. HUNT. Enlisted from Hope, August 12, 1862. Not mustered in.

GEORGE W. HAMMITT. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, where he was wounded in the hand. Was in the Atlanta campaign and battles, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

ELISHA INKS. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862; deserted March 13, 1863.

ROSWELL JACOBS. Enlisted from Osage, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville; in the Chickamauga campaign, at Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks. Wounded at the latter place, August 7, 1864. Transferred to V. R. C., January 1, 1865.

JAMES KIRKPATRICK. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862; was in a part of the Kentucky campaign. Taken sick and died at Bowling Green, December 12, 1862.

WILLIAM M. LAUGHMAN. Enlisted from Osage, August 5, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Detailed in hospital April, 1864, and absent at muster out.

ALVIN A. MYERS. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; mortally wounded at Hartsville. Died December 10, 1862.

CHARLES M. MOORE. Enlisted from Hope, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, where he was killed, November 25, 1863.

EDGAR W. MOSHER. Enlisted from Osage, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. In the battles of Lookout

Mountain and Mission Ridge, where he was wounded. Was in the Atlanta campaign, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

ALEXANDER P. MILLER. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; was at Hartsville and in all the campaigns and battles of the Regiment, and never lost his nerve in battle. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

HARRISON MILLER. Enlisted from Osage, August, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged March 10, 1865; disability.

EDWIN M. MOORE. Enlisted from Hope, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, in front of which he was wounded June 18, 1862; Absent sick at muster out of Regiment. Lives in Iowa.

FRANKLIN R. MOODY. Enlisted from Hope, August 15, 1862; discharged October 24, 1862; disability.

JAMES W. MILLER. Enlisted from Hope, August 9, 1862. Not mustered.

HENRY NELSON. Enlisted from Osage, August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and battles; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. One of the tried and true. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Rutland, Ill.

LEVI NELSON. Enlisted from Osage, August, 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and slightly wounded. Deserted December 11, 1862.

JOSEPH T. ODER. Enlisted from Osage, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. He was on picket and fired the first gun that announced the approach of John Morgan. Oder was then a lad of sixteen or seventeen summers and then, or afterwards, never lost his nerve. He was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and said by some to have been the first soldier from the Regiment on the Ridge in the grand charge. He was in the battles of Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, and on the march to the sea. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JESSE ONY. Enlisted from Osage, August 7, 1862; was in the Kentucky and some other campaigns. Absent, sick, at muster out of Regiment.

BENJAMIN ONY. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862. Deserted March 13, 1863.

JAMES M. PORTER. Enlisted from Marshall County, August 6, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, where he was mortally wounded and died December 11, 1862.

ABRAHAM PORTER. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain. Wounded in the head, July 18, 1864, near the Chattahoochee. He was in the pursuit of Hood, on

the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SAMUEL PORTER. Enlisted from Osage, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Chickamauga campaign and wounded in the battle of Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign and the march to the sea. Discharged.

JAMES QUILLEN. Enlisted from Osage, August 8, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and northwards to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Not alive.

NEWTON RECTOR. Enlisted from Osage, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and battles, and on the march to the sea. Transferred to V. R. C., March 15, 1865.

NOAH RILEY. Enlisted from Magnolia, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; soon after went to hospital. Discharged June 24, 1864; disability.

DYER S. ROBERTS. Enlisted from Osage, August 12, 1862; was left at Bowling Green, Ky., sick; never after with the company. Discharged August 20, 1863; disability. Died in 1894.

ISRAEL E. RICHEY. Enlisted from Osage, August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and its battles, on the march to the sea and northwards. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

ISHAM SMITH. Enlisted from Hope, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was mortally wounded, being struck by four or five bullets. Died at Chattanooga, October 10, 1863.

CHRISTOPHER SHORT. Enlisted from Hope, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and its battles; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JACOB T. SPRING. Enlisted from Hope, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Not with the Regiment after that. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JACOB M. SMITH. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Not with the Regiment afterwards. Died at home, December 3, 1863.

PETER SIGG. Enlisted from Osage, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Died at Chattanooga, November 10, 1863.

SYLVESTER WAGONER. Enlisted from Osage, August 6, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga; in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca,

New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. A brave and faithful soldier. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Moved to Columbus, Kan., and died there in 1886.

XAVIER WOLFF. Age 26; born in sunny France. Enlisted from Wenona, August 6, 1862; he took part in the Kentucky campaign and battle at Hartsville, where he was severely wounded in the hip, December 7, 1862. Discharged for wound November 10, 1863. Lives in Indianapolis, Ind. The ball has never been extracted and Wolff suffers much from it.

HENRY WILLAVISE. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was killed, December 7, 1862.

SAMUEL C. WOODRUFF. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign and its battles. Took part in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

LEWIS C. WELLS. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged May 4, 1864; disability. Lives in Illinois.

THOMAS WILSON. Enlisted from Osage, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. Discharged by order of President Lincoln, direct, April 25, 1864, on account of family afflictions. Lives at Corning, Ia.

RECRUITS.

MATTHEW BROWN. Enlisted from Hope, February 23, 1864; was wounded at Grayville, Ga., in April, 1864, while at target practice, and not again with the company. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

WILLIAM O. DILLMAN. Enlisted from Hope, February 12, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain and Peach Tree Creek. Taken sick and died in Louisville, Ky., November 1, 1864.

HENRY S. EVERITT. Age 19; born in Hope Township, La Salle County. Enlisted February 19, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was on the march to Savannah and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Marched to Washington and transferred to Company E, Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Discharged July 12, 1865. Lives at Great Bend, Kan.

CHARLES E. GRAVES. Enlisted from Hope, February 19, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek and the skirmishes following. Was killed at Utoy Creek, August 7, 1864.

ISRAEL JOHNSON. Enlisted from Hope, March 28, 1865; never reported to the company. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

JOHN E. MERRITT. Age 18; born in Belmont County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Hope, February 12, 1864. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit

of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. He was cool and brave. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Mustered out at Louisville, July 12, 1865. Lives at Wichita, Kan., and is in the lumber business. See "Incidents."

CORPORAL PARKER P. MILLS. Enlisted from Hope, February 12, 1864. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Lives in Illinois.

CHARLES H. TURNER. Age 21; born in Fayette County, Pa. Enlisted from Hope, January 12, 1864; was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. A brave soldier. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Lives at Lostant, Ill.

JAMES B. WILLIAMSON. Enlisted from Westfield, February 12, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

STATISTICS OF COMPANY H.

Total enlistment.....	100
Killed and mortally wounded.....	8
Wounded	11
Resigned for wounds.....	2
Resigned for disability.....	1
Discharged for wounds.....	1
Discharged for disability.....	18
Died of disease.....	8
Promoted C. S.....	1
Discharged for promotion.....	1
Deserted	4
Mustered out June 6, 1865.....	36
Mustered out by order of the President.....	1
Not mustered in.....	2
Transferred to V. R. C.....	4
Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.....	7
Detached at muster out.....	1
Absent, sick, at muster out.....	4
Known to be living (December, 1894).....	26

CHAPTER XXXII.

Company I—How and Where Organized—Roster and Biographies—Statistics.

SKETCH OF COMPANY I.

When in July, 1862, the proclamation went forth calling for more volunteers a hearty response was made everywhere, but in no section of the county more earnestly than in the southwest part, which had been settled largely by the hardy and patriotic sons of New England, many of whom were the descendants of Revolutionary sires. Such were Wadleigh and Proctor, who recruited what became Company I of the One Hundred and Fourth. Between the 1st and 15th of August, 1862, enough men had been enlisted to form a company. It was then organized by the election of John Wadleigh as Captain; Willard Proctor, First Lieutenant; Charles E. Webber, Second Lieutenant. The following non-commissioned officers were appointed: William C. F. Hempstead, First Sergeant; Lorenzo G. Stout, James M. Wright, Arthur S. Smith and Andrew Moffitt, Sergeants; Elbridge Chapman, Charles L. Bangs, Timothy Powell, Nelson H. Cooper, Abram A. Vermilyea, R. Perry Hoge, William Cady and Charles L. Symonds, Corporals. With this equipment the company reported at Ottawa and went into camp. Captain Wadleigh became the ranking Captain of the Regiment. The company soon after went to Louisville and shared in all the marches and duties of the command in the Kentucky and Tennessee campaigns and at Hartsville fought with steady bravery against superior numbers. Two men, H. W. Traver and N. Ellenbocker, were mortally wounded and thirteen wounded. While at Camp Douglas in the winter of 1863 Lieutenant Webber resigned and Sergeant Wright was commissioned Second Lieutenant. Going to the front again in April,



Lieut. J. M. Wright, Co.
J. Bane, Co. I.
Capt. W. Proctor, Co. I.

M. J. Lane, Co. D.
Corp. W. E. Frink, Co. I.
D. F. Trask, Co. I.

Company I was in the Tullahoma campaign with the Regiment. At Decherd, Captain Wadleigh resigned and Lieutenant Proctor became Captain. Lieutenant Wright was commissioned First Lieutenant. The future history of the company from the beginning of the Chickamauga campaign was one in which every member can take pride when he reflects on the part taken at Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and in the one hundred and twenty days of the Atlanta campaign and its battles. In all these, in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea, through the Carolinas, and at Bentonville, Company I bore a prominent part that reflected the highest credit on both officers and men, several of whom were distinguished for coolness and nerve, bravery and enterprise, on different occasions.

ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

CAPTAIN JOHN WADLEIGH. Age 35; born in New Hampshire; he came to Illinois in the '40s and settled in or near Rutland, La Salle County; was engaged in farming until 1858, when he went into the mercantile business in Rutland and has continued in it ever since. When the war came he recruited a company for the Thirty-third Illinois Infantry, of which he was elected Captain, but was finally unable to go out with it on account of business complications. In August, 1862, he was largely instrumental in raising men for what became Company I of the One Hundred and Fourth, and was elected Captain. On the organization of the Regiment he became ranking Captain. Going to the front Captain Wadleigh was with his company in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, Tenn., where he did all that man could do to stem the tide of defeat. When the Regiment was paroled, the field officers being retained as prisoners of war, Captain Wadleigh took command of the Regiment. At Columbus, O., he secured its transfer to Camp Douglas, Chicago, and performed valuable services in reorganizing the command, which without its field officers had become scattered. When the One Hundred and Fourth returned to the front in April, 1863, Captain Wadleigh accompanied it and participated in the Tullahoma campaign. His health, which had been poor, induced him to resign at Decherd, Tenn., July 30, 1863. He returned home and has since lived in Rutland, where he has held many offices of trust in the town and county.

CAPTAIN WILLARD PROCTOR. Age 35; born in Rutland, Vt., of Revolutionary stock; farmer; enlisted from Rutland, Ill., August 9, 1862; was elected First Lieutenant, date of commission August 27, 1862; he participated in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, Tenn. In the Tullahoma campaign he was in the spirited two days' fighting at Elk River of Beatty's Brigade against the rebel left wing of a division, the One Hundred and

Fourth taking a leading part in the advance. Captain Proctor led his company in the Chickamauga campaign at the remarkable action of Davis Cross Roads, September 11, 1863, and in the battle of Chickamauga, September 19 and 20, 1863. Was commissioned Captain for meritorious services at Chickamauga, to date from July 30, 1863. He was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; and in the numerous skirmishes afterwards at Graysville and Taylor's Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard's Roost, of Rocky Face, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church and Kenesaw Mountain; was at Peach Tree Creek, the daily skirmishes in front of Atlanta; at Utoy Creek and Jonesboro. During this wonderful campaign of one hundred and twenty days, he was under fire with his company and Regiment one hundred days, being often in command of important portions of the skirmish or picket lines, under Major Widmer, who was known as the best skirmish line officer in the division. Captain Proctor was as little inclined to give way in critical positions as the granite of his native state. He took part in the pursuit of Hood and the march to the sea, but was taken very sick in Savannah and was sent by sea to New York. He therefore missed the campaign of the Carolinas. On recovering he reported at Washington and commanded a provisional camp of Sherman's soldiers, who had also missed the last campaign. When the One Hundred and Fourth arrived at Washington, Captain Proctor rejoined the company and after the Grand Review of the mighty hosts of the Union armies, was mustered out June 6, 1865, and like Cincinnatus of old, he returned home to his plow. Lives at Proctor, Ill. Is a retired farmer, full of years, peace and war stories.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES M. WRIGHT. Enlisted from Rutland, August 9, 1862; farmer; was appointed Third Sergeant; was commissioned Second Lieutenant, February 10, 1863. He was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. Took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was present at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; participated in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Commissioned First Lieutenant for meritorious services at Chickamauga; date of commission, July 30, 1863. In the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, the engagements on Utoy Creek, and Jonesboro. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Was noted for enterprise and bravery. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Now lives at Ham's Forks, Wyo. Is a ranchman.

SECOND LIEUTENANT CHARLES E. WEBBER. Enlisted from Groveland in August, 1862; elected Second Lieutenant; was in the Kentucky campaign. Resigned at Camp Douglas, February 9, 1863. Died in 1894.

FIRST SERGEANT WILLIAM C. F. HEMPSTEAD. Enlisted from Rutland, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. soon after was promoted Chaplain of the Regiment. Resigned in September, 1863. Died some years ago.

SERGEANT LORENZO C. STOUT. Age 28; born in New Jersey; farmer; coming to Illinois he settled near Rutland, and imbued with patriotism, enlisted August 9, 1862; was appointed Second Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; promoted First Sergeant March 15, 1863. Took part in the Tullahoma and

Chickamauga campaigns, was present at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads. In the Atlanta campaign he was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was taken sick and sent back to Nashville and was in the battle there, being unable to join the Regiment on its march to the sea. Sergeant Stout was distinguished for bravery. He was mustered out June 6, 1865; returned to Rutland and thereafter for many years was Justice of the Peace, Supervisor, etc. He stood high in the esteem of all. But like many another soldier, he contracted the disease in the army from which he died, January 13, 1893.

SERGEANT ARTHUR S. SMITH. Enlisted from Rutland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga; slightly wounded September 19, 1863. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

SERGEANT ANDREW MOFFITT. Age 34; born in Fayette County, Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted August 9, 1862 from Rutland; was at Tompkinsville, Ky., sick, at the time of the battle of Hartsville; captured by Hamilton's cavalry and paroled, rejoined the Regiment at Camp Chase. Participated in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, and present at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in a part of the Atlanta campaign, but owing to his being disabled in a railroad accident was sent to the rear; had charge of regimental baggage and papers and took them to Washington. Was mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Dorchester, Neb. Is in the lumber business.

SERGEANT TIMOTHY POWELL. Enlisted from Rutland, August 9, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; was present at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; promoted Sergeant. Killed at the battle of Chickamauga, September 20, 1863.

SERGEANT CHARLES LAMP. Enlisted from Rutland, August 9, 1862; was at Hartsville, Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Bloomington, Ill. Did not lose any shots when occasion offered, and never knew what fear was.

CORPORAL ELBRIDGE CHAPMAN. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and in the battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded in the side. Took part in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, being present at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the first day's battle of Chickamauga. The One Hundred and Fourth was supporting Bridge's Battery at a ford of the Chickamauga and was under a terrific fire from the rebel batteries when his right leg was shot away and his right elbow shattered by a rebel shell. He lived but a few hours.

CORPORAL CHARLES L. BANGS. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and

battles, the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL NELSON H. COOPER. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability January 8, 1863.

CORPORAL ABRAM A. VERMILYEA. Enlisted from Groveland, August 11, 1862. Was at Hartsville. Deserted April 17, 1863.

CORPORAL R. PERRY HOGE. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; appointed Corporal, also appointed regimental wagon master; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville. Discharged May 29, 1863; disability.

CORPORAL WILLIAM CADY. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign; at Elk River, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign and its battles, the march to the sea and the campaign of the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL CHARLES L. SYMONDS. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; marched with the Regiment to Bowling Green; taken sick at Tompkinsville, Ky.; died there November 21, 1862.

CORPORAL WILLIAM E. FRINK. Age 26; born in New York; farmer; enlisted from Rutland August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; slightly wounded; in the Tullahoma campaign, was present at Elk River. Was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; promoted Corporal for meritorious services. In the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, the battles around Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; was again slightly wounded. Took part in the pursuit of Hood and the march to Savannah, and at the latter place performed some important reconnoitering services. Corporal Frink was also in the campaign of the Carolinas; at Bentonville. He was distinguished for courage. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Now lives at Minnie Falls, Lincoln County, Washington. Is a farmer and stock raiser.

CORPORAL ARTEMUS C. QUINN. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, wounded slightly in the breast. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, the campaign of the Carolinas, and at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL LEWIS, WHITMAN. Enlisted from Groveland August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns, and in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; also in the battle of Chickamauga where he was captured and sent to Andersonville prison pen. Died there June 7, 1864. Number of grave, 1699.

BARTHOLOMEW ANDREWS. Enlisted from Groveland, August 11, 1862; was wounded slightly at Hartsville. Was a prisoner for a long time. Transferred to I. C., June 30, 1864.

DAVID ALLEN. Enlisted from Groveland, August 14, 1862; discharged August 17, 1863, for disability.

FRANK W. BURNS. Age 18; born in Milford, N. H.; clerk; enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, and severely wounded in the throat. Was appointed Postmaster of the Regiment in the winter of 1863; of the brigade when General Carlin took command, and was subsequently Postmaster of the division until the close of the war. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Le Mars, Iowa, and is in the milling business. See "Incidents."

SAMUEL BAKER. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged for disability January 20, 1863.

OLIVER C. BLACKBURN. Age 35; born in Pennsylvania; enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville; drove the ambulance and helped remove the wounded from the field. Was discharged for disability January 29, 1863. Moved to Randall, Kan. Died March 21, 1889.

JACOB BANE. Age 17; born in Marshall County, W. Va.; farmer; enlisted from Groveland, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville, wounded in the left hand: in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns he took part in the brilliant actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, September 19, when his right arm was shot away and he was badly wounded in the left foot. Mr. Bane was the tallest man in the Regiment and well built in every way. He served his country with a fidelity and bravery that can never be repaid. Discharged for wounds April 23, 1864. He lives in Ottawa, Ill., has been a Justice of the Peace. Is now a pension and claim attorney. See "Incidents."

HENRY BANE. Enlisted August 20, 1862. Rejected.

JOHN BAILEY. Age 22; born in Ross County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Groveland August 12, 1862; was on the march to Bowling Green; taken sick and left there; rejoined the Regiment at Chicago and was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Served most of the time as a teamster and was in all the campaigns of the Regiment. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Dana, Ill. Is a farmer.

ANDREW J. BAILEY. Age 19; born in Ross County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted from Groveland, August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. In the latter on the 20th, he became separated from his Regiment when it fell back before the rebel charge on the left, and joining an Ohio regiment, then coming up, fought with it until it, too, was driven back with the loss of the color bearer and flag. The Colonel urged the men to recover the flag, but the fire was so severe, none would go; then it was that Bailey volunteered to attempt the dangerous mission. He rushed for the flag amidst a shower of bullets, secured it and returned in safety; delivered the colors to the Colonel and received his thanks. That was a brave act, but not the only one. He captured that day the flag of a Texas regiment. Bailey was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville, there finishing up his honorable

career as a soldier. Mustered out June 6, 1865. He lives at Audubon, Iowa.

DAVID BEAGLE. Enlisted from Groveland, August 13, 1862; deserted April 5, 1863.

JOHN COOPER. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was in the Atlanta campaign and battles, in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

ANDREW COLLINS. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862. Discharged for disability November 7, 1863.

JOHN COYNE. Enlisted from Groveland, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was wounded in the breast in the latter battle. Took part in the Atlanta campaign, the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; wounded again at Bentonville, March 19, 1865. Mustered out July 6, 1865.

ANTHONY CALLAGHAN. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign and battles; the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Minnesota. Is a farmer.

ELISHA M. DAVIS. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

HENRY C. DOUGLAS. Enlisted from Groveland, August 12, 1862; was at the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; in the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Killed in the latter battle November 25, 1863.

RICHARD EVERITT. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

NICHOLAS ELLENBOCKER. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; mortally wounded in the battle of Hartsville, December 7, 1862. Died at Gallatin, Tenn., June 19, 1863.

JOHN ERIE. Enlisted from Groveland, August 13, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign and Elk River advance. Died at Cowan, Tenn., August 24, 1863.

SAMUEL FOSTER. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville, always on hand. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

PORTER HARKNESS. Age 31; born in Bradford County, Pa.; farmer; enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; in the battle of Chickamauga, where he was wounded in the left hand. Was in the Atlanta campaign, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. No fly-specks on the record. Lives at Yankeetown, Woodford County, Ill. Is a farmer.

GEORGE E. LEWIS. Age 17; born in Peru, Ill.; farmer; enlisted September 6, 1862, as a musician; was in the battle of Hartsville, where he beat the long roll to "fall in," for the first time; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign, was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Ottawa, Ill. Is a farmer.

JOHN LAKIN. Age 22; born in England; farmer; enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; marched with the Regiment to Frankfort, Ky., while there he disabled his right hand by an accidental discharge of his gun; sent to hospital at Louisville; taken with diphtheria; discharged for disability November 16, 1862; died a few days after.

WILLIAM LAKIN. Age 18; born in England; farmer; enlisted from Groveland, August 13, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River; was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood; on the march to Savannah. Was captured with Captain Ross at Stroud's Mill, S. C., February 26, 1865; sent to Libby; exchanged soon after. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Dorchester, Neb. Is a farmer.

ISAAC B. MULLIN. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; discharged for disability, June 10, 1863.

JOHN MARLEY. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; discharged for disability April 22, 1864.

WILLIAM M. McDONALD. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; discharged for disability, June 23, 1863.

THOMAS MAHAN. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; deserted May 1, 1863.

CHRISTIAN MILLER. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the march to Bowling Green, Ky. Taken sick and died there November 16, 1862.

ERASTUS F. MALLORY. Age 29; born in Rome, N. Y.; farmer; enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle of Hartsville. When the Regiment left Chicago for the front in 1863, he was too sick to go and did not, on

account of continued and severe sickness, again join the Regiment until December 1863. In the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost and Resaca. At the latter place he was wounded in the right shoulder May 14, 1864, the deltoid muscle being severed; this disabled him for further active service, but he recovered sufficiently to act as nurse in hospitals until mustered out May 9, 1865. He has lost one eye and otherwise suffered ever since as the consequence of his wound. Lives at Hamilton, Iowa.

JOHN MOORE. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862. Died at Louisville, November 11, 1862.

FERNANDO D. McFADDEN. Age 25; born in Fayette County, Pa.; enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River. In the Chickamauga campaign at Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga where he was wounded in the right foot. In the Atlanta campaign he was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, the siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. The record speaks for itself. Lives at Laramie City, Wyoming. Is a farmer and stock raiser.

SAMUEL B. MALONE. Enlisted August 9, 1862; deserted December 20, 1862.

HENRY T. MARSH. Enlisted from Groveland, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads. Killed in the battle of Chickamauga, September 20, 1863.

MERRITT MALORY. Enlisted from Groveland, August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged for disability May 15, 1863.

WISE A. MACKEY. Enlisted from Groveland, August 13, 1862; deserted December 20, 1862.

N. H. MULLEN. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; wounded slightly in the leg; discharged March 10, 1864. Lives in California.

ANGELO A. NEWTON. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Died at Cincinnati, December 23, 1862.

JOHN H. OVERMAN. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862. Died at Louisville, September 21, 1863.

JAMES C. POWELL. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862. Discharged for disability December 30, 1862.

ANDREW PONTS. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; slightly wounded in the thigh; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Look-out Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and battles; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

MARK PURVIANCE. Age 20; born in Jefferson County, Ohio; farmer; enlisted August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign; wounded through the neck at Hartsville. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mus-

tered out June 6, 1865. Was one of the boys who waded the swamps at Savannah. Lives at Cromwell, Ia. Is a farmer.

JOHN QUINLIND. Enlisted from Groveland, August 12, 1862; discharged January 30, 1863, for disability.

OSCAR L. ROBINSON. Age 24; born in Bennington, Vt.; farmer; enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; present at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Wenona, Ill. Is a mason.

DANIEL C. ROBBINS. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga. In the Atlanta campaign and battles; was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 12, 1865. Resides in Nebraska.

CHARLES RICE. Age 31; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and at Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the battles of the Atlanta campaign; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Bloomington, Ill.

SAMUEL READ. Enlisted August 9, 1862; born in England. Deserted April 1, 1863.

NICHOLAS SHOEMAKER. Enlisted August 9, 1862; born in Germany. Deserted January 18, 1863.

HENRY J. SHOWMAN. Age 20; born in Fayette County, Pa.; farmer; enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign, was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Is a merchant at Streator, Ill.

JOHN SMITH. Enlisted August 12, 1862; deserted December 17, 1862.

CORNELIUS SNYDER. Enlisted from Groveland, August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; wounded; in the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek. Wounded in right elbow at Utoy Creek, August 7, 1864. Mustered out July 16, 1865.

ABRAHAM SMOCK. Enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Discharged June 16, 1863, for disability.

WALKER PURVIANCE. Enlisted from Groveland, August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in

the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns and battles. Transferred to Invalid Corps, June 21, 1864.

JOHNSON TRAVER. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; wounded in the hand. Died at Columbus, O., December 26, 1862.

JERRY THOMPSON. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862. Discharged for disability December 18, 1862.

BARTON W. TAYLOR. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862. Transferred to New York regiment and honorably discharged. Adjutant General's report is wrong.

HARVEY W. TRAVER. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; farmer; was in the Kentucky campaign. Mortally wounded at Hartsville, December 7, 1862. Died December 10, 1862.

DARIUS F. TRASK. Age 29; born in Cortland County, N. Y.; farmer; enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca and New Hope Church. Wounded in the arm at the latter place, June 6, 1864; laid up six weeks, but recovered and was at Peach Tree Creek, the daily skirmishes around and siege of Atlanta, Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Is a farmer at Cimarron, Kan.

JAMES J. TRAVER. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; farmer; wounded severely in the face at the battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; was at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was wounded in the arm in the latter battle. Took part in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

ROBERT BRUCE WINANS. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was slightly wounded. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. At Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, the skirmishes following; at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and the campaign of the Carolinas, also the battle of Bentonville. No better soldier ever shouldered a musket or found a chicken. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Dana, Ill.

JOHN K. WILLIAMS. Enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; discharged January 7, 1863.

LEWIS WINANS. Age 24; born in Greene County, N. Y.; farmer; enlisted from Groveland, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Is a farmer at Flanagan, Ill.

STATISTICS OF COMPANY I.

Total enlistment.....	82
Killed and mortally wounded.....	6
Wounded	19
Discharged for wounds.....	1
Discharged for disability.....	17
Died of disease.....	7
Died in prison.....	1
Resigned	2
Mustered out June 6, 1865.....	30
Mustered out at other dates.....	5
Transferred to Invalid Corps.....	2
Transferred to New York regiment.....	1
Rejected	1
Deserted	8
Known to be living (December, 1894).....	24

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Company K—How and Where Organized—Roster and Biographies—Statistics.

SKETCH OF COMPANY K.

This company was recruited in Peru and vicinity by J. W. Palmer and Joseph P. Fitzsimmons. The men were hardy and nearly all under thirty years of age. A large majority were native born and many of German and Irish parentage. They were well fitted to endure the hardships of a soldier's life. Before going to the camp at Ottawa, Justus W. Palmer, who had been a member of the Ellsworth Zouaves in Chicago, then living in Peru, was elected Captain. Before leaving, the ladies of Peru, through Miss Minnie Paul, presented a beautiful silk flag to the company. At Ottawa, Joseph P. Fitzsimmons was elected First Lieutenant and Otis S. Favor Second Lieutenant. Adolph Splitstosser was appointed First Sergeant, and Frank M. Sapp, William Winslow, Charles G. Butterweck, and Adolph Slingman, Sergeants. The following were appointed Corporals: George Alexander, William H. Craig, Benj. Sutcliff, George Wine, Frederick G. McLain, William Wilmarth, Francis M. Wood, Eli R. Moffitt. Many changes soon occurred among the non-commissioned officers and especially after the battle of Hartsville. Thus organized Company K had the advantage at first of being officered by men of experience, one of whom, Lieutenant Fitzsimmons, had seen active service in the First Illinois Cavalry. Hence, Company K became one of the best drilled in the Regiment and was assigned to the left flank as a skirmish company. In the battle of Hartsville, Tenn., it received the first fire of the enemy and fought bravely until pressed back by the overwhelming masses of the rebels. Joseph P. Arnold was mortally wounded and a number wounded, some



Captain Joseph P. Fitzsimmons, Company K.

severely. Captain Palmer resigning in Chicago, Lieutenant Fitzsimmons was promoted Captain and thereafter led the company until killed at Utoy Creek, August 7th, 1864. Company K always acquitted itself with credit in every battle and was always prominent on the skirmish line and could be depended upon, as was so well shown in the Atlanta campaign, to hold any point of vantage or to charge and seize the rifle pits of the enemy. Its brave Captain, Fitzsimmons, seemed to court the place of danger and his men followed him with confidence. In common with the Regiment Company K shared in the glories of every battlefield from Louisville to the sea, thence to Bentonville, losing during the term of service its proportion of brave men in killed and wounded.

ROSTER OF THE COMPANY.

CAPTAIN JUSTUS W. PALMER. Age, 24; occupation, photographer; was a member of the Ellsworth Zouaves before the war; helped recruit Company K with Joseph P. Fitzsimmons, and was elected and commissioned Captain; elected Major by the Regiment, but not commissioned; taken prisoner at Hartsville; with the company at Columbus and Chicago. Resigned February 28, 1863. Last heard of in Kansas.

CAPTAIN JOSEPH P. FITZSIMMONS. Born in Stark County, Ohio, May 5, 1835. When he was two years old, his father lost his life while rescuing a drowning man. Later, young Fitzsimmons learned the trade of a pattern maker and worked in Peru, Peoria and Bloomington. He enlisted in the First Illinois Cavalry July 31, 1861, as chief bugler of Company A; was discharged October 14, 1861, having been taken prisoner at Lexington, Mo., and released on parole. Re-enlisted in the same Regiment as chief bugler of the non-commissioned staff, and was discharged July 14, 1862. He assisted in the organization of Company K, in August, 1862, and was elected First Lieutenant and commissioned by Governor Yates. He was in the Kentucky campaign and marched to Hartsville, but at the time of the battle there was on detached duty at Gallatin. He rejoined the Regiment at Camp Douglas in the winter of 1863, and was commissioned Captain February 28, 1863. Thereafter he commanded the Company, and was at Nashville, Murfreesboro, and in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was in the battles of Look-out Mountain and Mission Ridge, and the skirmishes following. He was one of the first officers to set foot on Mission Ridge and distinguished for bravery on that occasion. Captain Fitzsimmons participated in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face; in the battles around Resaca, the numerous engagements around New Hope Church, and on the Pumpkin Vine Creek; the fighting around Kenesaw Mountain and the battle of Peach Tree Creek; the engage-

ments before Atlanta and at Utoy Creek. At the latter place he was killed by a rebel sharpshooter while in the act of putting a rail on the earthworks thrown up by our men in front of the enemy. In a letter conveying intelligence home of his death, Colonel Hapeman said of him: "He was brave and generous, and beloved by officers and men." Although a rigid disciplinarian and strict in the enforcement of military rules, he was most companionable and always ready to participate with his men in the amusements of camp life. He was constitutionally fearless and always ready to volunteer for the most risky service, or to lead in a dangerous and doubtful encounter. He possessed a vigorous physique, active temperament and keen intellect, and won and deserved the appellation of "the bravest of the brave." At the time of his death he was the senior captain with the Regiment. His body was buried with that of Sergeant Craig, who fell a few moments after him at the same place.

CAPTAIN FRANK M. SAPP. Age 24; born in Bureau County, Ill.; was publisher and editor of the Peru Herald when he enlisted in August, 1862. He took a prominent part in the organization of the Regiment and Company; was appointed and mustered as Second Sergeant and served with his command in the Kentucky and Tennessee campaigns, and the battle of Hartsville. Was promoted Second Lieutenant February 28, 1863. He was in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. In the latter he was badly wounded in the right shoulder, from which he has never recovered. He was promoted First Lieutenant, July 23, 1864, and Captain August 7, 1864, but did not muster in the two latter grades because unable to rejoin the Regiment. While disabled he commanded a company in Nashville for two months. He resigned September 23, 1864, on account of wounds and chronic diarrhea. Captain Sapp was able, efficient and brave, and left the service with regret. He has been for many years editor and part owner of the Ottawa Republican, one of the most influential newspapers in the state. He lives at Ottawa, Ill.

CAPTAIN CHARLES G. BUTTERWECK. Age 19; born in Germany; clerk; enlisted from Peru, July, 1862; elected Sergeant. He was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Appointed First Sergeant in March, 1863. He took part in the Chickamauga campaign at Davis Cross Roads and the first day's battle of Chickamauga, where he was wounded by a piece of shell; was not again with the Regiment until the latter part of November, 1863. In the Atlanta campaign he was at Resaca and wounded in the right hand; absent until the latter part of July, 1864. Commissioned First Lieutenant, also Captain, August 7, 1864. He was on the march to the sea; left sick with typhoid fever in Savannah and was in the hospital there and at Raleigh and Washington. Discharged May 15, 1865. Is now a farmer near Lacon, Ill.

FIRST LIEUTENANT OTIS S. FAVOR. Age 22; born in Boston, Mass.; bookkeeper. Enlisted in June, 1862; was engaged in recruiting men for the Eighty-ninth Illinois; subsequently joined Company K, of which, on the organization, he was elected Second Lieutenant. He took part in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Was promoted First Lieutenant February 28, 1863. Was in the Tullahoma and a part of the Chickamauga campaign. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, and New Hope Church.



Sergt. W. H. Craig, Co. K.
 Jos. Burkett, Co. K.
 Capt. F. M. Sapp, Co. K.

Corp. A. L. Mason, Co. F.
 Lieut. W. Winslow, Co. K.
 Sergt. E. R. Moffitt, Co. K.



Resigned near Dallas, Ga., July 23, 1864. Lives in Chicago and is engaged in the mercantile business.

FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM WINSLOW. Age 19; born in Niles, Mich.; enlisted from Peru, August 14, 1862; appointed Sergeant; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. In the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickmauga. In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. He was present in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas; at Bentonville. Commissioned First Lieutepant October 28, 1864, and took command of the company. Was mustered out June 6, 1865; was the only commissioned officer in the company. Is a merchant at Freeport, Ill.

SERGEANT ADOLPH SPLITSTOSSER. Enlisted from Peru, August 8, 1862; appointed Sergeant. He was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was wounded. Discharged for wound and disability April 27, 1863.

SERGEANT ADOLPH SLINGMAN. Enlisted from Peru, August 9, 1862; appointed Sergeant. He was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was taken sick and discharged for disability, January 24, 1864. He died soon after the close of the war. He was a brave and dutiful soldier.

SERGEANT WILLIAM H. CRAIG. Enlisted at Peru, August 9, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Present in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks. On August 7, 1864, while the Regiment was in line of battle, a part engaged in throwing up works, and a part firing on the enemy, the brave Sergeant was killed by a rebel sharpshooter, the ball passing through his head from one ear to the other. In his death the company lost a gallant soldier and one who was loved by all.

SERGEANT FREDERICK G. McLAIN. Enlisted at Peru, August 8, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign he was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro; on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. He was a brave and true soldier and also a writer of ability, as shown by his letters written from the front and published at the time. He is quoted elsewhere in this history. Was mustered out as First Sergeant, June 6, 1865. When last heard from lived at DuQuoin, Ill.

SERGEANT FRANCIS M. WOOD. Enlisted at Peru, August 5, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Promoted Sergeant. Discharged April 27, 1863; disability.

SERGEANT ELI R. MOFFITT. Age 25; born in Pennsylvania; enlisted at Peru, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; in the Tullahoma campaign and at Elk River; also in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; present in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. He had previous to enlisting in One Hundred and Fourth, served in Company A, First Illinois Cavalry. Now lives at Adrian, Mich.

SERGEANT HARRISON HOLCOMB. Enlisted at Peru, August 14, 1862; was at Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain. Was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Promoted Sergeant for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

CORPORAL GEORGE ALEXANDER. Age 31; born in Rochester, N. Y.; enlisted at Peru, August 11, 1862; appointed Corporal; discharged October 11, 1862; disability. He had served previously in Company A, First Illinois Cavalry. Lives in Dubuque, Ia.

CORPORAL BENJAMIN SUTCLIFF. Enlisted from Hennepin, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Discharged in January, 1863; disability.

CORPORAL GEORGE WINE. Enlisted from Peru, August 14, 1862; appointed Corporal; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River, where he was killed by a solid shot from the rebel battery, Sergeant Moffit dodging the same ball just in time. Corporal Wine was a brave soldier.

CORPORAL WILLIAM WILMARTH. Enlisted from Peru, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Discharged April 27, 1863; disability.

CORPORAL WILLIAM BARTON. Enlisted from Peru, August 18, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; at Elk River, the action of Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Present in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, and the battles of the Regiment around Kenesaw Mountain. Taken sick and transferred to the Invalid Corps, January 31, 1864, When last heard from was a resident of Kansas.

CORPORAL THOMAS S. CONLEY. Enlisted from Peru, August 13, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Captured in the Sequatchie Valley, but escaped; was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek. Again captured and sent to Andersonville, again escaped and was in the Carolina campaign. Mustered out as Corporal for meritorious services, June 6, 1865. Lived in Putnam County after the war.

CORPORAL JOSEPH DUFFEY. Age 18; born in Pennsylvania; farmer; enlisted from La Salle, August 8, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River. Was in the battle of Chickamauga, where he was



Lieut. Otis S. Favor, Company K.

wounded in the right hip September 20, 1863; promoted Corporal. Discharged February 24, 1865; disability. He also served in Company A, First Illinois Cavalry. Lives in La Salle. Is a mason.

CORPORAL FREDERICK FIENHOLD. Age 22; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads. In the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was present in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Took part in the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Promoted Corporal for meritorious services. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Is now a prosperous farmer at Kenwood, Ia., and smiles with satisfaction at the thought of his continuous career of army service in the cause of the Union.

CORPORAL JAMES F. ALLEN. Enlisted from Hennepin, August 16, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; promoted Corporal; in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River; in the battle of Chickamauga. Was taken sick during the siege of Chattanooga and died March 25, 1864; much regretted. His father will be remembered by the company for bringing them provisions at Elk River, and his presence in the fighting there.

GEORGE PITZER. Age 25; born in Rutland, La Salle County; enlisted August 15, 1862, as musician; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and battles. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Is a farmer in Rutland.

ALBERT ALLMAN. Enlisted from Peru, August 28, 1862; discharged October 11, 1862; disability.

JOSEPH P. ARNOLD. Enlisted from Granville, Putnam County, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was mortally wounded while on the skirmish line, December 8, 1862. He was the first man to fall in that battle.

CHARLES N. BROWN. Age 24; born in Bureau County, Ill.; enlisted from Peru, August 5, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was severely wounded. Discharged for wound, December 26, 1862, and died in 1863 from the effects.

JOSEPH BURKART. Age 24; born in Baden, Germany; laborer; enlisted from Peru, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign was present at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek; the skirmishes in front of Atlanta and at Utoy Creek, where, August 13, 1864, he was wounded in the hip and the wound dressed on the field by Surgeon Dyer. He was sent to hospital, but rejoined the Regiment at Kingston, Ga., and was on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at La Salle, Ill.; prosperous in business and a member of the Board of Supervisors of La Salle County.

ROBERT BELL. Age 19; born in Ireland; enlisted from Peru, August 14, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and the battle

of Hartsville, where he was severely wounded in the left thigh. Discharged for wound, April 27, 1863. Resides at Chatsworth, Ill.

MILTON B. BUSHNELL. Age 19; born in Princeton, Ill.; contractor and builder; enlisted at Peru, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, the action of Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga. He was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. He took part in the skirmishes of the Regiment following that battle, and was present at Buzzard Roost, of Rocky Face, the battles around Resaca, New Hope Church; the battles around Kenesaw Mountain; was at Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through a part of the Carolina campaign. On the 26th of February, 1865, was one of a party of foragers commanded by Captain Ross, sent out while the Regiment lay near the Catawba River, S. C. The party was surrounded by rebel cavalry at Stroud's Mill on Fishing Creek, and after killing five or six rebels, was obliged to surrender, none escaping except McCormick and Merritt. Bushnell was sent to Libby Prison, but soon exchanged, and was mustered out May 29, 1865, at Springfield, Ill. He lives in Chicago and is a contractor.

THOMAS BURROWS. Enlisted August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Died at Chattanooga, October 24, 1863. The Company and Regiment lost a good soldier.

JAMES BURMINGHAM. Enlisted August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged April 27, 1863; disability.

CHARLES BURK. Enlisted from Peru, August 15, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Davis Cross Roads; the battle of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaigns and battles. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. He was always on hand.

JACOB BURKART. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was appointed Sergeant, but was reduced to the ranks at his own request. He was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the pursuit of Hood; on the march to the sea. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOSEPH CARNEY. Age 26; enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was captured; was in Andersonville; exchanged in April, 1865. Mustered out June 28, 1865. Lives in Lee County, Ill.; is a farmer.

HENRY A. CHAPIN. Enlisted from La Salle, August 20, 1862; was at Hartsville. Discharged April 30, 1864; disability. Lives in Chicago.

JOHN P. DOWLING. Enlisted from Peru, August 8, 1862; deserted February 17, 1863.

FREDERICK DORI. Enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach

Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died soon after the war.

SAMUEL DIEFENBAUGH. Enlisted August 14, 1862; dishonorably discharged. See Adjutant General's report.

LOUIS ENGEL. Enlisted August 11, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads, the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, in front of which he was wounded June 21, 1864; was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Ladd, Bureau County, Ill.

JOHN ENZMINGER. Enlisted August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns. Discharged January 19, 1864; disability. Lives in Chicago.

GEORGE FIFE. Enlisted August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and in the Tullahoma campaign. Deserted January 14, 1864.

VALENTINE FEIST. Enlisted August 14, 1862; deserted May 1, 1863.

JAMES GATTY. Enlisted from Hennepin, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Transferred to Invalid Corps, January 20, 1864.

ERNEST GERBER. Enlisted from Hennepin, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged February 4, 1863; disability.

ANDREW A. HART. Enlisted from Hennepin, August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, and wounded severely there. Took part in all the campaigns and in several battles; was teamster. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

GEORGE HALL. Enlisted from Hennepin, August 12, 1862; deserted May 20, 1863.

GEORGE W. HOSS. Age 22; born in Ohio; enlisted from Peru, August 5, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga; at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Present in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek and Utoy Creek, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives near Lincoln, Neb.

MARTIN HAYDEN. Enlisted from Peru, August 5, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Discharged January 3, 1864; disability.

GEORGE HAHN. Age 20; born in Germany; farmer; enlisted from Peru, August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga, where he was wounded, September 20, 1863, while on the skirmish line. He was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, and on the march to the

sea and northwards to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Bureau County.

MORITZ HOYER. Enlisted from Peru, August 16, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and the Tullahoma campaign. Taken sick and died at Decherd, Tenn., October 11, 1863.

HERMAN JUNE. Enlisted from Peru, August 14, 1862; deserted December 20, 1862.

CHARLES KNAPP. Enlisted from Peru, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and battles. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN H. KOHR. Age 17; born in Peru; laborer; was in the battle of Hartsville; the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. John took it all in. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Peru.

JOHN LINDEMEYER. Enlisted August 12, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and Chickamauga; wounded in the latter battle. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign and battles; the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Troy Grove.

FREDERICK LANGE. Enlisted from La Salle, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in all the battles of the Atlanta campaign; the pursuit of Hood, the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Not living.

JOHN LEMBKE. Enlisted from Hennepin, August 16, 1862; was at Hartsville, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In all the battles of the Atlanta campaign; at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. He saw it all.

HENRY LUKE. Enlisted from Peru, August 11, 1862; had previously served in Company A, First Illinois Cavalry; was in the battle of Hartsville, the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the battles of the Atlanta campaign, in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

FRANK MAURER. Age 18; born in Germany; enlisted August 14, 1862; was in the Chickamauga campaign and battle of Chickamauga; at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; was a faithful and brave soldier. Discharged January 19, 1864; disability. Lives in Peru, Ill.

MICHAEL MILLER. Enlisted from La Salle, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; accidentally

drowned in the Ohio River, December, 1862, while on the way to Camp Lew Wallace.

THOMAS MULCAY. Enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; where he was wounded severely; discharged for wound, May 29, 1863.

HENRY MERKEL. Age 24; born in Germany; enlisted from Troy Grove, August 11, 1862; was in the battles of Hartsville, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. He was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Was wounded at Resaca, May 14, 1864. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Peru, Ill.

THOMAS MCGRAW. Enlisted August 18, 1862; deserted September 30, 1862.

MICHAEL McDERMOTT. Enlisted August 18, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville. The Adjutant General's report says: "Deserted January 14, 1863, returned." He did return and served through the war with credit.

MICHAEL McNOON. Enlisted August 15, 1862. Deserted January 14, 1863.

JOHN McCONNELL. Age 32; born in Ohio; farmer; enlisted August 16, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; at Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; in the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign; at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives at Meriden, Ia. Is a farmer and as successful as he was in fighting for his country.

CHARLES M. McKEON. Enlisted from Peru, August 11, 1862; deserted December 1, 1862.

MARTIN MELECK. Enlisted from Peru, August 9, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; the actions of Elk River and Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. Was in the Atlanta campaign and battles; in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Died in 1893.

JOHN H. MOORE. Enlisted from Peru, August 22, 1862. Discharged in October, 1862; disability.

OTTO L. M'LAIN. Enlisted August 5, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville, Tenn., and there fought bravely and after being captured escaped and carried the first news of the surrender to Gallatin. Deserted February 11, 1863.

MICHAEL O'LAUGHLIN. Enlisted August 12, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and the Tullahoma campaign. Discharged December 2, 1863; disability. Lives at Emington, Ill.

HENRY PUST. Enlisted August 22, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville, where he was severely wounded and had his leg amputated in consequence. Discharged March 4, 1863.

LEWIS PFENTZ. Enlisted August 15, 1862; from Peru; was in the battle of Hartsville. Discharged February 2, 1863; disability.

AARON PACKARD. Enlisted August 13, 1862; deserted January 11, 1863.

CHARLES F. PETERSON. Born in Sweden; enlisted August 12, 1862, from Peru; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads and the battle of Chickamauga; was severely wounded at Hartsville. In the Atlanta campaign and battles until wounded again before Atlanta, July 24, 1864, but partially recovering, was on the march to the sea, going to Savannah on a crutch, thus showing the stuff he was made of. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

FRANK ROEDLE. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 22, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Was on the march to the sea. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

JOHN ROBINSON. Enlisted from La Salle, August 5, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville. Died in Nashville, March 28, 1864.

NATHAN RHAM. Enlisted August 11, 1862, from Peru; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga; at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, where he was wounded, August 13, 1864; disabled for further service by wound. Mustered out June, 1865; always ready for duty.

AUGUSTUS RUSNER. Enlisted from Peru, August 13, 1862; was at Hartsville, Elk River, Davis Cross Roads; the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Peach Tree Creek. Wounded at Utoy Creek, August 13, 1864. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

ANDREW REEDER. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 16, 1862; deserted January 14, 1863.

LUTHER S. SLYDER. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 16, 1862; promoted Hospital Steward. See N. C. Staff.

GEORGE SCHWEIGART. Enlisted from Peru, August 11, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, and the battle of Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. In the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks. Killed at the latter place, August 13, 1864. The Regiment lost a brave and true soldier.

SOLON K. SAPP. Age 19; born in Bureau County; enlisted from Peru, August 13, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Was taken sick at Frankfort, Ky.; rejoined the Regiment at Camp Douglas and went with it to the front in 1863, but was again stricken down and discharged for disability, August 24, 1863. He practiced law in St. Louis from 1870 to 1892; died in September, 1892, in Colorado.

ALONZO D. SCRIBNER. Enlisted August 14, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign at Elk River. Transferred to V. R. C., April 22, 1864.

GEORGE STROBLE. Enlisted August 15, 1862; deserted March 20, 1863.

PETER SHULTES. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma campaign. Transferred to V. R. C. in 1864. Not living.

JOSEPH A. STEIGER. Enlisted from Ottawa, August 28, 1862; was in the battle of Hartsville and in the Atlanta campaign, and the march to the sea. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

MICHAEL TOBACCO. Enlisted August 9, 1862; deserted January 14, 1863.

JOHN ULRICH. Enlisted August 14, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged April 29, 1863; disability.

JOHN WILLIAMS. Enlisted August 25, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and part of the Atlanta campaign. Transferred to V. R. C., January 1, 1865. Died in Cayuga, Ill., in 1868.

MATTHEW WINZEL. Enlisted August 15, 1862; deserted January 14, 1863.

FRANK TROMPETER. Enlisted August 9, 1862; deserted the second time, July 1, 1864.

JOHN TROMPETER. Enlisted August 9, 1862; was in the Kentucky campaign. Discharged February 18, 1863; disability. Lives in Kansas.

CHARLES TRENT. Enlisted from Hennepin, August 14, 1862; he was in the Kentucky campaign and battle of Hartsville; in the Tullahoma and Chickamauga campaigns; at Elk River, Davis Cross Roads, Chickamauga. Was at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. In the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865.

RECRUITS.

JAMES BELL. Enlisted March 3, 1865. His term of service was short but efficient. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry. Lives at Kempton, Ill.

HENRY COX. Enlisted February 5, 1864; was in the Atlanta campaign at Buzzard Roost and Resaca. Wounded in the latter battle, May 14, 1864; was transferred to the V. R. C. Lives in St. Paul, Minn.

JOSEPH FROELICH. Enlisted from Joliet, January 29, 1864. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

EDWARD HOSS. Age 20; enlisted January 29, 1864; joined the Regiment at Graysville, Ga. He was at Buzzard Roost, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree and Utoy Creeks, Jonesboro. Was in the pursuit of Hood, on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas to Bentonville. Transferred at Washington to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry, and discharged July 12, 1865. Lives at Cabery, Ill., and is a farmer.

DANIEL MCHARRIE. Enlisted —. Killed at Winslow, S. C., February 20, 1864, by guerrillas.

ALFRED G. PARKER. Enlisted from Rutland, October 3, 1864. Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.

DAVID SHAFFER. Age 23; born in Peru; enlisted September 17, 1864; was in the battle of Bentonville. Mustered out June 6, 1865. Lives in Peru, Ill. Is a machinist.

STATISTICS OF COMPANY K.

Total enlistment.....	100
Killed and mortally wounded.....	7
Wounded	18
Resigned for wounds.....	1
Resigned	2
Discharged for disability.....	20
Discharged for wounds.....	5
Died of disease.....	4
Deserted	15
Mustered out June 6, 1865.....	31
Mustered out at other dates.....	3
Transferred to V. R. C.....	4
Transferred to Invalid Corps.....	2
Transferred to Thirty-fourth Illinois Infantry.....	4
Dishonorably discharged.....	1
Accidentally drowned.....	1
Promoted Hospital Steward.....	1
Known to be living (December, 1894).....	33



Lieut. W. W. Calkins, Co. E.
J. G. Newell, Co. E.
Col. A. B. Moore.

Corp. J. Shapland, Co. D.
Sergt. C. B. Cook, Co. G.
E. C. Russell, Co. E.

100



CHAPTER XXXIV.

Narrative of the Imprisonment of Hapeman and Widmer, by Colonel Douglas Hapeman—Reminiscence of Utoy Creek, by Major John H. Widmer—William M. Wilson of Company E, in Regard to Colonel Hapeman at Peach Tree Creek—Reminiscence of Peach Tree Creek, by Corporal John Shapland, Company D—How a Rebel Lady Got Even with the Major, by Corporal John Shapland, Company D—Concluding Remarks by the Historian.

NARRATIVE OF THE IMPRISONMENT OF HAPEMAN AND WIDMER. BY COLONEL DOUGLAS HAPEMAN.

The battle of Hartsville had been fought and we were prisoners! For one hour and twenty-five minutes our little Regiment, less than 400 strong (two companies had been sent to Gallatin and one company was in the village of Hartsville), had resisted the attack of Hanson's veteran brigade of Kentucky infantry and Morgan's cavalry, over 4,000 strong, and supported also by twelve pieces of artillery, losing 51 killed and 105 wounded. The One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, on our right, had fled at the first fire, leaving our flank exposed, and while we were resisting the attack of the infantry in our front, with good prospect of repulsing them, the dismounted cavalry made an attack on our right flank, almost surrounding us, making it necessary to fall back, and soon compelling us to surrender. The Regiment never did better fighting, was never more deserving of victory. As soon as the firing ceased the rebels took possession of our camp, destroying everything that they could not carry away. While we were fighting, our cook, Charley Clark, got behind some rocks, and cooked our breakfast, and soon after the surrender called out, "Colonel, breakfast is ready," but I was in no mood for eating, and told him I did not wish any breakfast. I wished many times before night that I had accepted Charley's invitation. As soon as possible we were

formed in line and marched to the Hartsville Ferry, over the Cumberland River, about half a mile distant, and crossed over on horses, mules and wagons. Major Widmer and the writer were assigned to one horse, and when about half way over the horse fell down, completely immersing us in the water, which was anything but pleasant, as the thermometer was only 10 above zero. On gaining the south bank of the river we passed the cavalry drawn up in line along the road. They were particularly anxious to get my spurs, and kept calling, "Yank, give me those spurs," until I answered one of them rather plainly, when he raised his carbine, saying, "I'll show you." I shut my eyes, expecting to be shot, but he thought better and let me pass on. We were now fairly started for Dixie, and as the artillery of Harlan's Brigade north of the river had opened on the rebels, we made pretty quick time. The march was severe; the weather was very cold with snow on the ground, and my clothes being frozen it was hard for me to keep up. We marched over twenty-five miles before we went into camp that night. We passed through Lebanon about seven o'clock in the evening, the blazing fires in the large fireplaces looking very inviting. We went into camp about five miles beyond in a cedar thicket. Having had nothing to eat through the day we suffered from hunger, while the cold was intense, with no blankets. One of the guards divided his scanty rations with me, for which I was very thankful. The next morning we started early, marching to Lebanon Cross Roads, about five miles from Murfreesboro. Here we halted and went into camp in a field. About noon Major Widmer and myself were invited to Morgan's headquarters, and this was the last we saw of the Regiment until we were exchanged, and joined it at Brentwood, Tennessee, in the following May. General Morgan invited us to take dinner with him, he having his headquarters at the house of a Mr. Black. Several ladies of the family were at dinner with us, and were very severe and cutting in their remarks about the Yankees. In the evening we were taken out to the

house of a farmer, a short distance from Morgan's headquarters, where we staid during the night. After the battle of Hartsville I gave my sword to Lieutenant Buchanan, of a Kentucky regiment, but my pistol being in my overcoat pocket, I neglected to give it to him. When we retired that night I carelessly exposed my pistol, so the farmer saw it, and he took the officer to task for bringing enemies to his house with arms. The officer told him he was responsible for his prisoners, and did not care for any interference on his part, and it seemed for awhile that blood would be shed. After they quieted down I told the officer that I had a pistol, and would give it to him if he desired it. But he told me to keep it, and I did so until we reached Libby Prison, three months later, when they searched me and discovered the pistol and took it away. The next day (the 9th of December) we were taken to Murfreesboro, where we remained a week under close guard, when we were sent to Chattanooga. The party now consisted of Major Widmer and myself and eleven other officers. We were sent by the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, and had to cross the Tennessee River at Bridgeport on pontoons, as the bridge had been destroyed. We were quartered in a house at the foot of Cameron Hill, in Chattanooga, and marched to a hotel on Market Street for our meals, which were pretty good for prisoners. After remaining six days in that town we were sent to Atlanta and quartered in a brick building on the corner of Whitehall and Peach Tree streets. We were the first prisoners in this building, and it was quite clean and not crowded. But soon the officers taken prisoners at Stone's River arriving the building was overcrowded and we were not able to take good care of ourselves, while our food was poor and insufficient. Among the prisoners from Stone's River I remember General Willich and the gallant Colonel Miller, of the Thirty-sixth Illinois, who was afterwards killed at Kenesaw Mountain. Soon after reaching Atlanta we were notified that we were held as hostages for General McNeil, who had ordered thirteen

guerrillas killed at Palmyra, Mo., and they would hold thirteen field officers as hostages until General McNeil was delivered to the rebel authorities. The order from General Bragg was to hold us in solitary confinement. This was not a pleasant announcement, as we knew our Government would not deliver General McNeil, and we would probably be held until the war was over, or perhaps be shot, which would be better. We passed the time as pleasantly as possible, playing cards, singing, etc. One of our guards was a whistler (the rebels never sang), and would whistle the "Bonnie Blue Flag" continuously during the two hours he was on guard. At night, beginning at ten o'clock, the watchman would call out the hour, and "All's w-e-l-l." The Georgia "crackers" would bring in their produce to sell to the Yankees at fabulous prices, charging fifty cents in Confederate money for a small onion. One day Major Widmer asked one of them for some peanuts. The cracker looked at him with disgust, saying, "You-uns don't know anything; them's goobers." We had to go after water with a Johnny behind carrying a gun. One day the Major was in the detail, and while on the street some of the pretty girls of Atlanta passed, and made fun of him. The Major did not appreciate their jokes and said he would get even with them. He did, for he was with Sherman when Atlanta was captured and destroyed in the fall of 1864. We had a good deal of trouble fighting "those beasts," as General Willich called them, best known to soldiers generally as "gray-backs." The literature we were able to get consisted of G. R. P. James' paper-covered novels, and the rebel papers, printed on wrapping paper, containing their version of all the battles fought, and a small amount of foreign news, as that from the United States was styled. While in Atlanta we had the pleasure of a visit from Augusta Evans, the novelist. The Bishop of Nashville also called on us while he was visiting the city. Our prison was close to the car shed and we could see troops moving by rail almost every day; also supplies and ammunition being sent to the front. We

were frequently short of rations, but the rebels would say it was caused by raids the Yankees had made on their lines of communication. The prisoners were gradually sent away to Richmond and other places, but those held as hostages were kept in Atlanta. At last they began to send the hostages away, but we did not know where, until but five of us were left. Finally orders were received to remove us, and we were started north on the railroad, but did not know where we were going. Passing through Knoxville and Lynchburg we finally reached Richmond, just before daylight on the morning of April 13th, 1863. After being marched around Richmond for some hours we were taken to Libby Prison, and after registering, became the guests of Major Turner, the commandant of that famous bastille. We were turned in with the rest of the prisoners, and our treatment was the same as theirs. However, the hostages were gradually taken away, until Major Widmer and myself were the only ones left. About ten o'clock on the night of the 22d of April the Sergeant called Widmer and myself up and took us down into the dungeon of Libby Prison. Why he did so we were not informed; we had not violated any prison rules that we knew of, and the thought that we were hostages, and not prisoners of war, also the disappearance of all the other hostages, made us think that perhaps the rebels intended to make way with us. The horrors of that night I cannot describe. The dungeon of Libby was in the damp cellar, into which no light ever shone, and it was full of rats, vermin and all manner of filth. None but the worst offenders were put in there. Well might it be written, "Let him who enters here leave hope behind." Amid such horrors, tortured with conflicting emotions, and maintaining a night conflict with the natural inhabitants of this vile hole, our long vigil ended at last, and in the morning we were taken out, marched to the depot and sent by rail to Petersburg, thence to City Point, where we were exchanged and put on the flag of truce boat State of Maine. We were once more under the glorious Stars and Stripes, and our joy can be imagined, not described.

In going down the James River a number of rebel batteries on the banks were passed, and we steamed by the spot in Hampton Roads where the Cumberland and Merrimac had their famous battle. The flag was still flying from the masthead of the Cumberland, here sunken. We reached Annapolis, Md., the next morning and were assigned to duty, but were sent a few days later to Camp Chase, at Columbus, Ohio. On arriving and reporting we were ordered to rejoin our Regiment, which we did as soon as possible, and were enabled to follow the old flag to the close of the war, from Nashville to Tullahoma, Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge; in the Atlanta campaign; after Hood and to the sea; ending with the campaign of the two Carolinas, Bentonville, and the surrender of the rebel army under General Joseph E. Johnston near Raleigh.

REMINISCENCE OF UTOY CREEK. BY MAJOR JOHN H. WIDMER.

The following account of an event occurring at Utoy Creek, Ga., was given to the historian by Major John H. Widmer. He being the main actor, with his usual reticence, was disinclined to give it any prominence or publicity, but the writer thinks differently. It is not only an interesting part of the history of the Regiment, but reflects the highest credit on the gallant Major. He relates as follows:

"After the action of August 7th, 1864, the position of the One Hundred and Fourth at Utoy Creek was a peculiarly annoying one. Our main line was within point blank rifle range of the rebel skirmish line, which, too, was hidden in a dense growth of pines, the same ground where the sharpshooter who killed Fitzsimmons, Craig and Graves was concealed. Our skirmish line was but a short distance from our main line; while the main line of the rebels was a considerable distance back of their skirmish line, and was out of reach of our skirmishers. The result being, as I judge, a "butcher bill" considerably in their favor. Our men in the main line had to keep very close behind the works, but still

several of them were hit and badly wounded by shots from the pines. Corporal Ruble, then color bearer, was one of these. We had no orders to drive the rebel skirmish line out of their position, and one day the idea occurred to me that a little strategy to make things more even, would not be out of the way. I also had some curiosity to know just how their skirmish line was located in the thick pines. So, a little after dark I went to every pit in our skirmish line and told the boys not to fire any more at the 'Johnnies' that night, unless they made a charge. The result was the 'Johnnies,' meeting no reply, stopped firing about midnight. The left pit in my line was in an old dooryard and on the crest of a little hill. Opposite to it, about forty yards distant, was the nearest rebel pit, just outside of the thick pines. Between these two pits the ground was perfectly clear. About three o'clock in the morning I went to this left pit of ours and as soon as it was light enough to clearly see the rebel pit I stepped out in front of ours and called out: 'Hello, Johnny!' In about two seconds a living fellow in gray clothes rose up in the other pit and replied, 'Hello, Yank.' I said: 'I'm coming over there to make you a visit.' 'All right,' he replied. I started at once; he hesitated a little, and then started, meeting me about fifteen steps from his pit. We shook hands, and then I gave him my name and rank, and informed him that I had charge of the skirmish line opposing his, and desired to meet the officer in charge of his line. The man I was talking to was a Lieutenant in, I think, the Forty-second Georgia. He informed me that Captain Howell, of his regiment, had charge of their line. I inquired where the Captain was. He pointed down the line of pits as it ran into the pines, and said the Captain 'was in there.' I asked him to accompany me, and we started off to find the Captain. As we went down the line of rifle pits in those pines it may be believed that I kept my eyes wide open to see how the Johnnies were fixed in them. We soon met Captain Howell, to whom I was introduced by the Lieutenant, and I at once proceeded to

make known my business. I told the Captain I thought we were conducting a rather barbarous warfare on our part of the line; that we were now and then breaking an arm or a leg, or killing some poor fellow, but we were deciding nothing, only causing suffering; and I proposed a temporary truce, to let the boys on both sides have a chance to shake hands and get acquainted. To all this the Captain, who seemed to be very much of a gentleman, readily assented. We then agreed to a truce to last until either of us received orders from his commanding officer to resume hostilities, upon receipt of which orders twenty minutes' notice was to be given to the other before any act of hostility was done, and when firing began no attempt should be made to hit an opponent for the first two or three rounds; this to enable every soldier to get safely back to his pit. Before starting out I had told my boys that if I effected a truce I would signal to them by waving my hat. As soon as the arrangement was completed I went up to the first mentioned rifle pit and gave the signal. It was laughable to see the way the Blue and the Gray went for each other. They met and shook hands like old friends. In fact they had met before, but not just in that way. Coffee, corn-bread, hard-tack, jack-knives, tobacco and other inoffensive articles were freely exchanged, instead of deadly bullets. The deep Yankee hurrah and the shrill rebel yell had given way to friendly jokes and conversation. I made it a point to praise the splendid fighting qualities of their people, and to suggest that if we were again united we could whip the world. This did not seem the least offensive to those with whom I talked. In fact the Lieutenant I first met called me aside and, in a low tone, asked me what would be done with rebel soldiers who voluntarily came into our lines and surrendered. He told me it was the common understanding with them that deserters from their army would be compelled to return. I told him our generals were not fools, and I could assure him such soldiers would receive no worse treatment than that of ordinary prisoners of war; and that

I thought it highly probable that they would be sent North and set at liberty upon taking the oath of allegiance to the United States. About nine o'clock in the forenoon Captain Howell notified me that he had orders to resume hostilities. This put an end to our truce, but it bore fruits well worth the little risk I ran. A night or two after some twenty-five or thirty of the Johnnies laid down their guns and came into our lines, and I do not remember that we afterwards had a single man hurt by their fire at Utoy Creek. I never made any written report of this truce, but learned, however, that our division commander was not displeased."

WILLIAM M. WILSON, OF COMPANY E, IN REGARD TO
COLONEL HAPEMAN AT PEACH TREE CREEK.

The following passages contained in a letter to the historian deserves insertion in the History. Wilson says: "You spoke about a picture of some battle that you desired to put in the book. I have in mind something that would be nice, a picture of our Colonel in front of our color guard the morning of May 3d, 1864, just before starting on Sherman's march to Buzzard's Roost, when he addressed us with earnestness in regard to carrying and defending the flag in time of battle; or a picture of the Colonel at Peach Tree Creek, back of the Regiment, in full view of and in range of the storm of lead that rained on us that day. I can never forget the sight. After being wounded I made for the rear, a very dangerous move, and it was then that I saw the Colonel. He halted me and I showed him my shoulder, upon which he let me pass on. He stood up straight with his sword drawn and revolver in hand, urging the men to stand firm, every inch the soldier he was, and I think yet it was a wonder he escaped alive; he seemed to be alone on top of a knoll some thirty feet in rear of Company E, where bullets were flying lively; his conduct on that day showed him to be 'the bravest of the brave.' I wish I could describe that battle in fitting language, but I have written hastily, thinking our Colonel should be remembered."

REMINISCENCE OF PEACH TREE CREEK. BY CORPORAL JOHN SHAPLAND, OF COMPANY D.

I can never forget May 3d, 1864, when we left Graysville, Ga., and Sherman's army began the Atlanta campaign, nor that little speech made then by Colonel Hapeman, in which he said we were going to take up the last grand march, and would not stop until we reached the final end, and how true it was! But I will omit the conflicts and battles that were fought in that campaign and relate my last experience at Peach Tree Creek, July 20th, 1864. The experience of that day is still as fresh in my memory as though it was but yesterday. I was down in the ravine cooking meat with John McCullough, of Company E, when the firing began. Leaving my meat I ran for the hill-top and saw the Colonel swinging his sword and saying, "Fall in, men; fall in!" It was the last call for many. I remember Will Coyle and Otho Hobart, both shot through the head, and by my side. When I was wounded I was behind a log kneeling on one knee, and loading my gun. The ball struck me under the right ear and I fell; how long I lay I cannot say, but coming to I crept away, and as I passed Company E, I met the friendly look of Captain Doty, who was soon after killed. I can never forget it. Finally becoming lost from my Regiment I brought up at the Twentieth Corps Hospital and was cared for in the very best manner, and being unfit for duty, finally discharged.

HOW A REBEL LADY GOT EVEN WITH THE MAJOR. REMINISCENCE. BY CORPORAL JOHN SHAPLAND, OF COMPANY D.

When the battle of Hartsville was fought I was on detail at Gallatin and remained there until ordered to rejoin the Regiment at Chicago. While at Gallatin I acted as orderly for the provost marshal of the town. His name was Escariot, or Scariot, and he was Major of the Tenth Michigan. The rebel women called him Judas Iscariot. He was very severe, stern, and fierce as a lion. His large black eyes would pierce through his enemies. The Major issued an order to all citizens

having soldier's clothes (the blue) to bring them to his office. There was one rebel lady who was very bitter against the Union men and especially the Major. This lady hunted all over the town and getting the raggedest old pair of blue pants she could find sent them to the Major by a little negro girl. The office was in the Court House, and when she came no one was in but the Major and myself. The girl came in, shutting the door behind her, and stood with her back against it. The Major eyed her a moment, then said: "What do you want, girl?" She replied: "I came to bring you a pair of pants my missus sent you." The Major said: "Hold them up," and she did. I don't know when I wanted to laugh as bad as then; there was nothing of them but the front part and the seat; the color could hardly be seen. The Major inquired, "Who is your missus?" On getting her name the girl was sent away, and the Major, calling a Sergeant, ordered him to go and bring the lady to his office. She came, but memory fails to recall the discourse that followed, but it was rich and spicy, and the lady was equal to the emergency. The only way the Major got even was to order the Sergeant to take her to her house, let her pack up, and she was then ordered to be put outside our lines. On hearing this the lady backed out of the door with a disdainful look I can never forget. But she did not go far until she repented and entreated the Sergeant to return and tell the Major she was sorry for what she had done and begged his pardon. When the Sergeant returned and presented her request the Major looked up with an air of triumph and after using some harsh language, said she could remain, as all he wanted was an apology. The lesson was not lost on others who had more valor than discretion.

CONCLUDING REMARKS. BY THE HISTORIAN.

The total number of officers and men in the One Hundred and Fourth, including recruits, was nine hundred and ninety-nine. The Adjutant-General's report contains many errors, especially as to names, and some reported discharged for disability were really dis-

charged for wounds. The Regiment lost by being killed in battle, or mortally wounded, one hundred and twenty men. Two hundred and eighty-seven were wounded; the total casualties were four hundred and five. It is a matter of regret that the historian was unable to consult the official reports on file in Washington, or after the most diligent correspondence to get the names of all who were wounded. On this account the rosters do not give all the casualties. It must be remembered also that quite a number were wounded several times and in different battles, and each such case should justly be counted a new casualty, but have not been so considered.





CHAPTER XXXV.

THE NARRATIVE OF MY ESCAPE FROM THE CONFEDERATE MILITARY PRISON AT COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA, NOVEMBER 28, 1864, AFTER FOURTEEN MONTHS' IMPRISONMENT. BY LIEUT. WILLIAM W. CALKINS, COMPANY E.

Many books have been written by those who were unfortunately the guests of the late Confederate States as prisoners of war. I have read a number of these and desire to say, that however true they are, the reality as experienced by our men, was far worse than it is possible for the most vivid language to express. The story of my long imprisonment in Libby, Danville, Macon, Charleston and Columbia, it is not my purpose to relate now. My experience was much the same as that of thousands of others. The many narratives already published will cover substantially my own case. But my escape from prison affords incidents that will be of interest to the old soldiers; to my personal friends; and in fact to all who have not forgotten the war for the union of the states in one indivisible nationality.

The great battle of Chickamauga fought on the 19th and 20th of September, 1863, was over. Serving at that time on the staff of General John Beatty, commanding the First Brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, Army of the Cumberland, I was in both days' combat and participated in the last fighting on "Horse Shoe Ridge," or the "Snodgrass farm," as it is known. It was there that General George H. Thomas won immortal renown and his well-earned title, the "Rock of Chickamauga!" There I was wounded and captured. Darkness closed down on the bloody scene with nearly 33,000 men killed, wounded and missing. That night I spent on the battlefield among the dead and dying.

The next day along with a great number of other prisoners who were captured, I was started for Richmond, and on arrival put in the infamous "Libby." May 7, 1864, we were all removed to Danville, Va.; thence to Macon, Ga.; from there in July to Charleston, S. C., the birthplace of secession, where we were confined in what was known as the "workhouse," formerly a negro prison.

Night and day we listened to the scream and roar of the shells from Gilmore's batteries as they came on errands of death and destruction over our heads. We listened with pleasure to these reminders that "our flag was still there." The shells being mostly percussion, did not explode till they struck something. Occasionally, however, a fuse shell burst over us, some of the pieces striking the prison.

While in this, the worst prison hell I had yet seen, the yellow fever broke out and carried off numbers of our men. I can never forget the scenes and horrors of those days. I had been sick all summer and had become reduced in weight from one hundred and seventy to one hundred and twenty pounds. The yellow fever I regarded with indifference, having reached a condition where with disease and death all around, I could look unmoved upon it all. Amid these scenes the music overhead day and night, was a positive relief, and our sleep undisturbed by the uproar.

Early in October about twelve hundred of us were transferred to Columbia, S. C. We were corralled in a vacant lot near the depot and kept there twenty-four hours in the midst of a driving rain. Many were hatless and shoeless, while others were sick. No rations were issued and all we had to eat was the remnant of corn pone and meal we had brought with us. Finally we were marched out to a plantation near Columbia, which it was announced would be our quarters for the present. No shelter of any kind was provided. But there was a growth of young pines in the camp, and the ingenuity of the prisoners enabled them to build huts, and construct burrows partly under ground,

which, covered with limbs and dirt, afforded cover and some degree of comfort. My two messmates and myself constructed one of these, which we had enjoyed a week when I escaped. I had been meditating on this scheme for some time and on the 28th of November put it into execution by running the guard line thrown around the camp, and taking to the surrounding woods. Others had planned to escape the same day, and whilst lying concealed I heard them approaching, and joined the party. They were: Colonel Sanford and Captains Nichols and Dennis of the Seventh Connecticut Infantry; Captain Elder and Lieutenant Egan, First United States Artillery; Captain Belger, First Rhode Island Artillery; Captain Randolph, One Hundred and Twenty-third Ohio Infantry, and Hendricks of a Michigan battery.

The plan was to march to the Congaree river, about ten miles from Columbia, secure a boat and float down the Congaree and Santee rivers to the ocean, where we expected to be picked up by one of our war vessels which we knew was blockading the mouth of the Santee river and Georgetown, situated near by. Meantime, the darkness had become more intense, much to our joy, and we started out to find the turnpike leading from Columbia to Charleston, as this was on our line of march. We were now a half mile or more from prison and moved very slowly and cautiously through the woods, not knowing what moment we might be challenged by concealed pickets. Whilst stopping for a while to take our bearings, we heard a rustling in the bushes near by. We at once lay flat and motionless. No doubt our hearts beat faster as we saw coming toward us a file of eight rebel soldiers. On they came, nearer and nearer, passing by only a few feet distant. I could have touched them by reaching out my hand. For a few moments it looked dubious for us. They were in single file and had been out in pursuit of us, but were now on their way to camp. When the danger was over we felt much relieved and as though Providence was with us. We now moved on as

fast as possible consistent with caution, but had not gone far when we almost ran into a picket post. The pickets, however, did not see us, nor hear the ominous crackling of the leaves under our feet. We retreated for some distance on our hands and knees, and then flanked our enemies without discovery. In a short time we reached the desired pike and walked rapidly on conversing only in whispers and scanning every object, half expecting every moment to see a rebel soldier spring up and halt us. We had perhaps gone a mile when suddenly there stood before us in the road the figure of a man perfectly motionless. This produced a panic at once. Some ran one way, some another. But we soon recovered our wits. Knowing that he must have seen us, we walked boldly up and asked him who he was. To this he replied by a similar inquiry, and we knew at once that he could not be an enemy. We soon recognized one of our fellow prisoners, who had escaped a few days before, and had been concealed by a Union man in Columbia. He was provided with a pass representing that he was a Quartermaster in the rebel service. Armed with this, some provisions, and a bottle of whisky, he was now on his way to take the cars at a way station for Charleston. Once there he proposed to get a boat and reach our blockaders, on our lines near the city. We bade him an earnest Godspeed and again resumed the march toward freedom. It must have been nearly 11 o'clock then and we quickened our pace, feeling every moment in better spirits. Although in the very heart of the enemy's country we were again free, a somewhat novel but exquisite sensation after our long confinement and sufferings. Thus we continued on all night, only stopping occasionally to rest. The turnpike afforded good walking and we could see a long distance ahead. Only one more incident of importance occurred this first night out. We had gone some ten miles, when we observed a fire by the roadside. Not knowing what danger might be there, we flanked it by going some distance around and through a swamp. After this we

again struck the pike and traveled on, unconscious of the flight of time, until breaking day warned us that we must conceal ourselves. Unfortunately we were near a little village, but we hastened into a piece of woods, and weary with the journey, lay down. We were hungry, too, having brought very little with us in our hasty exit from Camp Sorghum.

When full daylight on the 29th came, we saw to our dismay that outside of the little patch of woods in which we lay, were houses in every direction. It seemed that nothing but the utmost caution on our part, and good fortune, could save us from being discovered before night. As the day advanced we could both hear and see the children at play only a few rods distant. We lay very quiet, not daring to stand up or move about. Hour after hour wore away in painful anxiety, while our hunger increased. After what seemed an eternity to us, night cast its welcome shades about us and we were again saved by that gracious Providence watching over all. During the day we had, by consulting our map, come to the conclusion that we must have traveled twenty miles the previous night, and ten miles further than was intended or desirable, on account of obtaining a boat on the river. It was decided to march back over the road we had come, and with the stealthy tread of a cat we left the wood when it was quite dark, regained the turnpike and toiled wearily along. The cause of this was intense hunger. We also became sleepy and finally the column extended along the road for some distance. At last those ahead halted until all came up. After a consultation and rest we marched on in single file, keeping on the shaded side of the road. Soon we met a man on horseback and expected trouble, but much to our satisfaction he did not attempt to interview us. By this time we were all becoming very weak, and realized that food must be had. This could only come from the black man, and I volunteered to find it, the party agreeing to wait a reasonable time for me to return, it

being uncertain whether I would succeed, or what fate might befall me.

I then left the party and traveled along until I came to a private road, which I knew would lead to a plantation. Proceeding down this a quarter of a mile or so, I saw some lights to the right, also a large house and the usual negro quarters. One of the latter was near the fence, and scaling this cautiously, fortunately no dogs disturbed me, I reconnoitered the inside through the openings between the logs, which were plenty enough, and to my delight I saw sitting before the rude fireplace a large black woman who, with her hands on her knees, seemed to be watching intently a pot boiling over the fire. Was ever sight more welcome! I knew by the savory odors that meat was in that pot. Forgetting all else I hurried around to the door and walked in. For a moment the surprise of my sable friend was something wonderful, then as I explained matters and for proof pointed to the glittering buttons on my threadbare coat, she let me know that I was welcome. Meantime, with hunger gnawing at my vitals, reminding me of my errand, I approached the fireplace and took a piece of meat from the pot without ceremony, but made hurried apologies. My friend removed some ashes from the hearth and revealed a beautiful corn pone. While eating ravenously, I informed the hostess about my party and arranged with her to feed them, which she agreed to do after going out and bringing in her "old man," as she called him, to see me. They directed me to bring the party to the woods near by, as it was very unsafe for even myself to be in the house. I then returned with a light heart and rapid steps to my fellow fugitives, who were impatiently awaiting my arrival. We were not long in going down the lane and to the appointed place. Our black friends soon after appeared and set before us three dishes, which contained about a peck of boiled sweet potatoes, two gallons of rice, and a few slices of fried bacon. We had none of those luxuries—knives, forks and plates, but with our hands

and fingers in vigorous operation, proceeded to satisfy nature's demands. In ten minutes not a thing remained and all felt happy again. One of the party gave our kind friends a \$20 Confederate note in payment for their hospitality, which pleased them very much. The woman said that she knew as soon as I entered the house that I was "One ob dem Yankees" by my buttons. We told them that "Massa Sherman" would soon come along and make them all free. They had heard of him and were looking for him. We then bade a hearty good-by to these, our only friends, and again resumed the march, but in far better spirits than for many hours previous.

We had gone several miles when a noise in the brush by the side of the road startled us. After much reconnoitering, on both sides, we advanced, when our imaginary foes turned out to be a Lieutenant of the Seventy-ninth New York and Lieutenant Watson of the Twenty-first Wisconsin. They had escaped also, and were going down the river in a canoe. We left them and soon after came to a road, which from the description we had of it from our colored friends, we believed led to the river. Yet another surprise was in store for us, when there suddenly appeared from among the trees, two more of our fellow prisoners, Captain Nichols and Captain Hart. Thus reinforced we marched on until near the river.

The night was now far spent and in order to guard as much as possible against discovery, we waded for a long distance through a dense swamp of cypress, briars and water, where the traveling was necessarily slow, and was the occasion of much complimentary language and of merriment also, as we thought of the ludicrous appearance we would have made could our friends at home have seen us. Coming at last to a dry place we halted and lay down, but were cold, wet and in every way uncomfortable. Sleep was impossible and we longed for the morning. While it was yet dark on the 30th, Captain Dennis set out to explore the land and find a friendly negro, who would feed and assist

us. Some time after daylight appeared Captain Dennis returned successful, and reported that we were on Adam Keeger's plantation, ten miles from Columbia. He had found a friendly black man named Joe, who agreed to feed and assist us. Joe thought we could get a boat without much trouble. About an hour afterward Joe appeared bringing with him some corn pone. Telling us to remain quiet he went away. In another hour he came back and said that his master and others were going to run the hounds after Yankees and deserters, whose tracks had been found on the highway. This looked dark for us, but Joe said he would take care of the party, and as it was not safe where we were, told us to follow him in single file and so as to show but one track. This we did with some misgivings, as it was now broad day. He led us out of the swamp and through a tangled undergrowth of bushes and briars to an old barn about one hundred rods off. Here we found a very comfortable place in the hay mow and lay down to await developments. Not long did we have to wait before the yelp of bloodhounds in the distance announced that our fate would soon be decided. Then the hoarse bay of the pack died away or was faintly borne to us in distant echoes. Soon all was still and after a while, the dark face of Joe, our preserver, appeared in the barn. His face was now lighted up, and we knew that we were again saved. Joe said that the hounds had lost the scent in the swamp and the pursuers had drawn them off and given up the chase. We now felt much relieved and being hungry helped ourselves to a basket of persimmons which Joe had in the barn. We learned from him that there was a boat on the river not far off, and he agreed to conduct us to it after dark. We passed the day in telling stories, eating persimmons and sleeping, now quite certain that no one would disturb us.

In the afternoon Colonel Sanford and myself went outside to take a smoke and get a little fresh air, thereby having a narrow escape from being discovered. We

were sitting by the barn near which ran a little creek, when a white man—a brother of Keeger's—was discovered by the watchful and faithful Joe, approaching the creek to water his horse. We hurriedly re-entered the barn and stayed there. Joe said that Keeger was an old man and partially blind, had it not been for this he might have seen us. Thus the long day wore away and the welcome shades of night approached. We were impatient to be off when Joe came in and told us that he had been to the river and found the boat gone. He said it was owned by two white men, who made a living by carrying wood to Columbia, that they had gone there and would not be back until to-morrow, therefore the best thing that we could do would be to wait. This was a great disappointment. Some of the party thought that Joe was getting ready to betray us. Others were afraid we might be discovered by staying. But as none of us were in any condition to travel on foot, some being nearly barefooted, it was decided to wait another day. Joe brought us a little food, but not enough to satisfy our appetites. Most of us had no overcoats or blankets, and our nearly threadbare uniforms were a poor protection against the cold of night at this season of the year in the southern swamps. But we were free, this warmed our blood and nerved us for all trials. So we went to bed in the barn, crawling under the hay, with many jokes and in good spirits, and withal, thankful to God for the mercies shown us.

The morning of December 1st we were aroused long before daylight by the voice of Joe, who wanted us to leave at once. It did not take long to make our toilets. We did not stop to brush off the hayseed, but marched out and followed our guide, who conducted us for some distance into a swamp to a very nice hiding place, where as Joe said, "De debbil hisself" could not find us. Many a runaway slave had hidden there. It was very cold on this December morning and as Joe said it would be safe, we built a fire. Later when the sun had risen high enough we did not need it. This day

was a long one for us, but night came at last and with it our friend Joe, who told us the joyful news that the boat was all right and chained up to a tree and he would take us to it. Joe then went away for a while. About eight o'clock he returned—this time on a mule. Joe directed us to march on his left about a rod, so that no one could connect us in any way with the mule tracks. His riding prevented any possibility of the hounds scenting him. Thus we marched for some two miles in a zig-zag course and across another plantation, to reach the boat, which in a direct course was only one mile from where we left the swamp. In this as in all of Joe's operations he acted with great cunning, and as a strategist would outrank some of our generals. At last after many turnings and much weariness we came suddenly to the river we had so longed to see—the Congaree—flowing along, gloomy and sullen, broad and deep, looking in the darkness like another Styx, over whose bosom we must travel many a day before reaching the happy Elysian fields beyond. Oh, freedom! who but those who have been deprived of it know the sweetness of thy name! There lay the boat at anchor.

We bade Joe good-by with both sorrow and joy, for he had been a good and true friend to us, and we knew not where we should find another. We unloosed the chain that held the boat and with beating hearts sailed out on the unknown river. The boat which was thus impressed to carry us and our fortunes, was about fifty feet long and sixteen wide, strongly built of hewed pine logs, and made for carrying wood. It had no deck and was clumsy and unwieldy. We found two large rough made oars in it. These we used to propel the boat and also to keep warm, for the nights were very cold. We found the river swift, and knowing it was full of snags, one of the party served as a lookout for these. Under the combined influence of the oars and the current we sped swiftly along during the whole night. Only once did we meet with any trouble. This was caused by a snag and delayed us two hours. Finally we released

the boat and after that sailed on until daylight of the 2nd. Finding no creek to run into we were obliged to tie up by the bank, where we were liable to be seen should any one pass along. The rest of the party hid in a ravine near by while I acted as sentinel, for this purpose posting myself on the bank out of sight. Pretty soon I saw a dog running down toward the river and a black man following after. Knowing that if no explanation was made he would probably report what he had found, I called to him and soon discovered that he could be depended upon. I then conducted him to the ravine and he had a chance to see some live Yankees, which seemed to please him very much. He informed us that we were upon the plantation of General Pierce Butler. His house could be seen from the bluff near by. He also told us that his own name was Uncle Casey, and he was eighty years old. After some further talk he left agreeing to come back after dark with provisions. We were hungry, but it would not be safe for him to visit us in daylight. Nothing of an exciting character occurred after this during our stay on Butler's plantation. With night came Casey and his "ole woman" each bringing corn pone and bacon, which answered for our supper. The old people were very glad to serve us and no doubt cleaned out their own larder in doing so. They informed us that six miles below was a railroad bridge which was guarded by soldiers and advised us to be careful and not to start early, as the new moon would make it too light. However, we were anxious to be off, and bidding our aged friends good-by, went aboard the boat and floated down the river some three miles. We then pulled ashore and tied up to a tree, resolved to wait until later before attempting to pass through the bridge. While thus waiting a light was discovered in a cane brake near by. A closer survey made by some of the party resulted in finding that it proceeded from a negro hut. Inside were two men and a woman, and a fresh killed beef lay in one corner. The occupants of this dismal abode were fugitive slaves who said they had

been there two years unmolested and lived by hunting, which might be called stealing by some. In this dense swamp the chances of discovery and capture were slight in these war times. Our visit was a surprise to them, but they were glad to see a real Yankee and gave much information of value to us. For five dollars in Confederate money, a quarter of beef was secured and taken aboard our boat.

It was now nine o'clock or later, and leaving the cane brake and the darkies, we again resumed our journey, and soon after approached the bridge, where once more the chances of escape and discovery seemed about even. As we drew near all lay down along the gunwales except Captain Nichols, who acted as helmsman and pilot. The current ran near the right bank so that we had to follow it. It was not very dark and we could see a sentinel walking his beat on the bridge while a party of soldiers were sitting around a camp fire on the bank, evidently engaged in some game, probably cards. Our boat impelled by the swift current rushed through and so near the pier of the bridge that nothing but the skill and strength of Nichols saved her from striking. When through the Captain stooped down and let her float. Not a word was spoken nor a move made for some moments, when having gone quite a distance we resumed the oars and a bend in the river hid us from our enemies. Another great peril was passed and we again had reason to be thankful to the great Preserver of all. Our remarkable success thus far augured well for the future and we were happy. For the next two or three miles our passage was smooth, but by some means we now got into the wrong channel, one made by the river breaking over a bend. Our boat being heavy and unwieldy we could not return and so had to go on. For several miles we ran from snag to snag and eddy to eddy with lightning like velocity expecting often to be dashed to pieces or become fixed on a snag so we could not get off. But at last we emerged from these dangers and found ourselves at the confluence of the Congaree and

Wateree rivers, which here form the Santee—a broad and noble river. We then floated on all night without any more startling adventures, glad enough to have a little rest after the excitement of the day. At daylight of the 3rd, we anchored in a cane brake.

We spent the day in sleeping and eating by turns. Our only food was the beef, for which we had no salt, but the fierceness of our appetites served in place of condiments. One of the party did some reconnoitering, but failed to find any signs of civilization in sight. However, we were contented, as all we wanted was to be let alone. Around us in every direction were immense cane brakes, which grew very thick and tall, and were well calculated to hide us from unwelcome visitors. The only danger was that some stray boat might come along the river. But the day passed quietly and at dark we again set out on our voyage. We made probably forty miles that night. No exciting incidents occurred to vary the monotony. The night was cold and we rowed by turns, by which means we managed to keep warm. During the night a flatboat manned by negroes passed us. We gave them plenty of sea room, as we did not wish to talk. Between rowing the boat, watching for snags, and other possible dangers, daylight came sooner than we expected. From our calculations we were now not more than one hundred miles from the sea, and as we approached the goal of freedom our anxiety became more intense to reach it. To fail now would be almost unbearable, so we nerved ourselves for the last struggle.

At daybreak of the 4th we tied up in a canebrake, which seemed to extend for miles in all directions. The last of our beef disappeared at breakfast, and still we were hungry and must remain so until night at least, as to venture out in daylight for food would imperil the safety and success of the whole party. The day passed quietly and at dark Sanford and Randolph started on ahead in a little "dug out" that we had confiscated, for the purpose of finding some friendly blacks who would feed us and give information as to

our route and the distance from the mouth of the Santee. We followed some time after in the flat and had made a mile or more when we heard the Colonel's signal from shore and hauled in. The boat was chained to a convenient tree. This done, what was our surprise to see about twenty negroes—men and women, each having in hand provisions for us. These were put on board. Sanford and Randolph had evidently struck the right place.

Our inventory of stores received from these kind friends footed up about five bushels of sweet potatoes, eight chickens, two quarts of boiled rice, and a small piece of bacon, enough we believed to last us through. We spent some moments in conversation. It seemed like meeting old and tried friends. The blacks were overjoyed to see us and could hardly keep quiet. They told us that General Sherman was reported marching through the country and they expected to see him any day. All were anxious to have us take them along, but of course we could not think of such a thing, so we consoled them with assurances that they would soon be free. One of the party, who was a body servant to his master, said he could read and write. This he had secretly learned to do. He was well posted and gave us much valuable news which he had either heard or read. There was now no doubt in our minds that our armies were on the march, we knew not exactly where, but the thought that they were triumphant was sufficient for us to know, in order to raise our spirits and determination to the highest pitch.

We bade our friends a heartfelt farewell at last, unloosed the chain which held our boat and floated off in the darkness, followed by the prayers and longings of our dusky succorers. We were ravenous for food and it had been provided. Before our hunger was satisfied a goodly portion disappeared. But with a big stock of potatoes we felt safe from further absolute want. We had made about one-fourth of a mile when we passed the residence of the owner of the slaves who had fed us. This was a large fine-looking house, stand-

ing near the river. The proprietor was a Major in the rebel army and then at home on account of a wound he had received. We concluded not to call on him and kept on down the river, the broad Santee bearing us slowly but surely toward the mighty ocean—and freedom. During the night we ran under another bridge, which was closely guarded, but no one saw us, at least did not hail us. The river was now becoming broader and the canebrakes with their hooting owls and barking alligators, had given place to rice fields, which extended back farther than the eye could reach on either side.

The morning of the 5th we heard for the first time the welcome sound of a cannon, the morning gun of a blockader. This indeed was sweet to us, announcing that we were not many miles from safety. We had made forty miles during the night and this morning tied up in a canebrake, back of which were rice fields. The canebrake had formerly been a rice field and the dikes, still intact, were grown up to cane. There was no sign of man or house anywhere. We built a fire and cooked our chickens and potatoes over the coals. The day was spent in eating, sleeping and speculating as to the prospects of our reaching the gunboat in the morning, we supposing that she lay immediately off the mouth of the Santee. At dark we resumed the voyage in high spirits and continuing on all night without any interruption at daylight found that we were in an open country of rice fields, with no cane and no woods to be seen anywhere. We could not hide the boat, but had to tie her up to the bank in plain sight. The day of the 6th was cold and the sky cloudy, but it was deemed hazardous to build a fire, so we ate our potatoes, the only commissary stores left, raw. In this state we found them palatable and far better than no food at all. It soon began to rain, a favorable circumstance however, as the chances of our being discovered were less, and we were ready to endure anything rather than be recaptured. The rice fields were filled with immense flocks of geese, brant, ducks and sea fowls,

which kept up a ceaseless clatter, but it was not annoying and afforded us some amusement. About ten o'clock a boat was seen coming down the river and as it was filled with men caused us some anxiety. On a nearer approach the crew proved to be negroes. As they came near Captain Nichols went out in the canoe and hailed them. He told them who and what we were and made inquiries as to the distance from the Union lines. They said that three miles below on the left bank was McClellansville, where there were rebel batteries and soldiers, and that we would have to be careful if we got safely by. They also said that another night's voyage should put us at the mouth of the Santee. They promised not to reveal our presence to any one and went on. We had some doubts as to the outcome, and kept a sharp watch all day and ourselves well concealed.

When night came we felt relieved and set out on the voyage, fondly hoping the morrow would witness our release from rebeldom and arrival under the Old Flag. We proceeded very slowly and cautiously for about three miles, when we came in sight of McClellansville and its fortifications. We could see a sentinel walking back and forth on the parapet. The night was so still we could hear him humming a tune as we crept along the right bank of the river on the opposite side. Our boat made some noise as it grated against the rice overhanging the banks, which seemed very loud, and we expected the sentinel would see and halt us, then fire his gun and alarm the garrison, when cannon would no doubt have been trained on us, but somewhat to our surprise as well as joy, this did not occur. We soon passed out of sight and sailed on with lighter hearts. Only one more peril then remained to be overcome before reaching our lines, the rebel picket boats at the mouth of the river. The night passed away without further adventures, and at daylight we found ourselves near the mouth of the Santee, here two miles broad.

The 7th of December was cold and rain falling.

While looking around for a suitable hiding place, to our dismay the tide went out, leaving our boat high and dry thirty yards from shore. Here was a dilemma, but we all lay low, occupying the time in chewing sweet potatoes and grumbling. Meantime it continued to rain, which was fortunate as we lay in full view of the whole country round, and could see the village of Georgetown a few miles away. At eleven o'clock the tide returned, and we soon put the boat inshore under the lee of a rice field, and at the mouth of the old Santee canal, which runs to Georgetown, connecting it with the river. This had not been used for some time. Here we lay all day, much disappointed that there were no signs of our blockader anywhere. A more rainy, dismal day would be hard to imagine, and yet the conditions were all in our favor. Had it been pleasant, people would have been out and our presence might have become known to our enemies, who would have attempted our capture. The day wore slowly away in discussing the situation and planning for reaching our lines. There was only one feasible scheme, which was to run out to sea after dark and take our chances of finding the blockader, which we knew must lie in the vicinity. While thus waiting we had occasional visits from sharks, which came in from sea in search of their prey. They at least furnished us food for reflection. But at last the long day ended in darkness, inky black clouds hung low in the horizon, whilst the billows of an ocean I had never seen before, roared in our ears. Our time had come, and we sailed out on the now troubled waters with some misgivings, unexpressed however, but we were fully determined to succeed or die in the attempt. Our progress was slow, the wind and tide being against us, and the huge waves rolling in, tossing our boat here and there, but with two men at each oar we finally reached the mouth. We knew that picket boats should be in this vicinity, and were congratulating ourselves on having eluded them, when loud and clear, there broke upon our ears through the darkness, the inquiry and command from

a little distance to the right, "Boat ahoy! Who are you? Come to!" And we did come to the oars with a vengeance, and pulled for our lives. Captain Wall of the Sixty-ninth New York yelled back more forcibly than elegantly to the enemy, "Go to h—ll!" They did not seem to like this and began firing, the bullets whistling around lively, but hitting only the boat. Meantime we were pushing as fast as possible with our clumsy boat up the coast. In our haste we ran aground on a bar and stuck fast. The picket boat began pulling for us. Seeing this, Colonel Sanford said, "Boys, we can't get off, every man look out for himself." So we jumped into the water and made for the low coast which was not far off, but were well wet before we got there, sometimes sinking in the sand to our knees. All, however, safely reached the shore. Supposing that we would be pursued, we traveled up the beach very fast for a mile or more, when utterly exhausted we paused. No pursuers being in sight, we concluded to stay where we were for the night. We then knew that we were on South Island, a low sand bank covered with a small shrubby growth of vegetation. In the scanty shelter of this we spent the night, but not in sleep. We were cold, wet, and hungry, while above all, weighed on our minds the question, what of the morrow? Shall we escape finally? Some had doubts. Sanford and myself were hopeful, and he remarked, "We will eat breakfast in the morning on board the gunboat." That I was not in despair is evidenced by the fact that while in this apparently desperate strait on South Island, I picked up and put in my pocket two shells as mementoes of the place. But above all I seemed to hear from above the words, "I will deliver thee." In such moments and when cornered, one appeals to and thinks of God.

On December 8th, at the first gray streak of dawn looking upon us from a leaden sky, cold and cheerless, we saw the lighthouse, and outside the harbor we beheld a more welcome sight, the spars and tall masts of a ship. This could be no other than Uncle Sam's.

We at once raised a signal of distress, one of the party, contributing his only and last shirt for the purpose. We also ran up and down the beach in great joy, hoping to be observed and rescued before the enemy at Georgetown or elsewhere should see us. The ship lay several miles out and it was some time before we saw any signs from it, but at last, it seemed an age, a small boat filled with men hove in sight. At first we feared they might be enemies, but as the boat came nearer we recognized—glorious sight! the "Old Flag." When within speaking distance, an officer hailed us through a trumpet, "Who are you?" We replied, "Escaped prisoners of war, Federal officers!" Soon after, not fully satisfied that it was not some rebel ruse, he hailed again. This time fully convinced, the boat was pulled rapidly in, and as it approached, we waded out, and seizing hold of the gunwales, crawled on board. Our emotions were of course intense. No language or eloquence could at that moment have expressed fully our joy and gratitude. Some cried, others laughed. It seemed too good to be true. Above us waved the Starry Banner—the emblem of the free. Around us were the gallant tars of the American navy. We soon became acquainted with Ensign Thomas, the officer in command, and also with the crew.

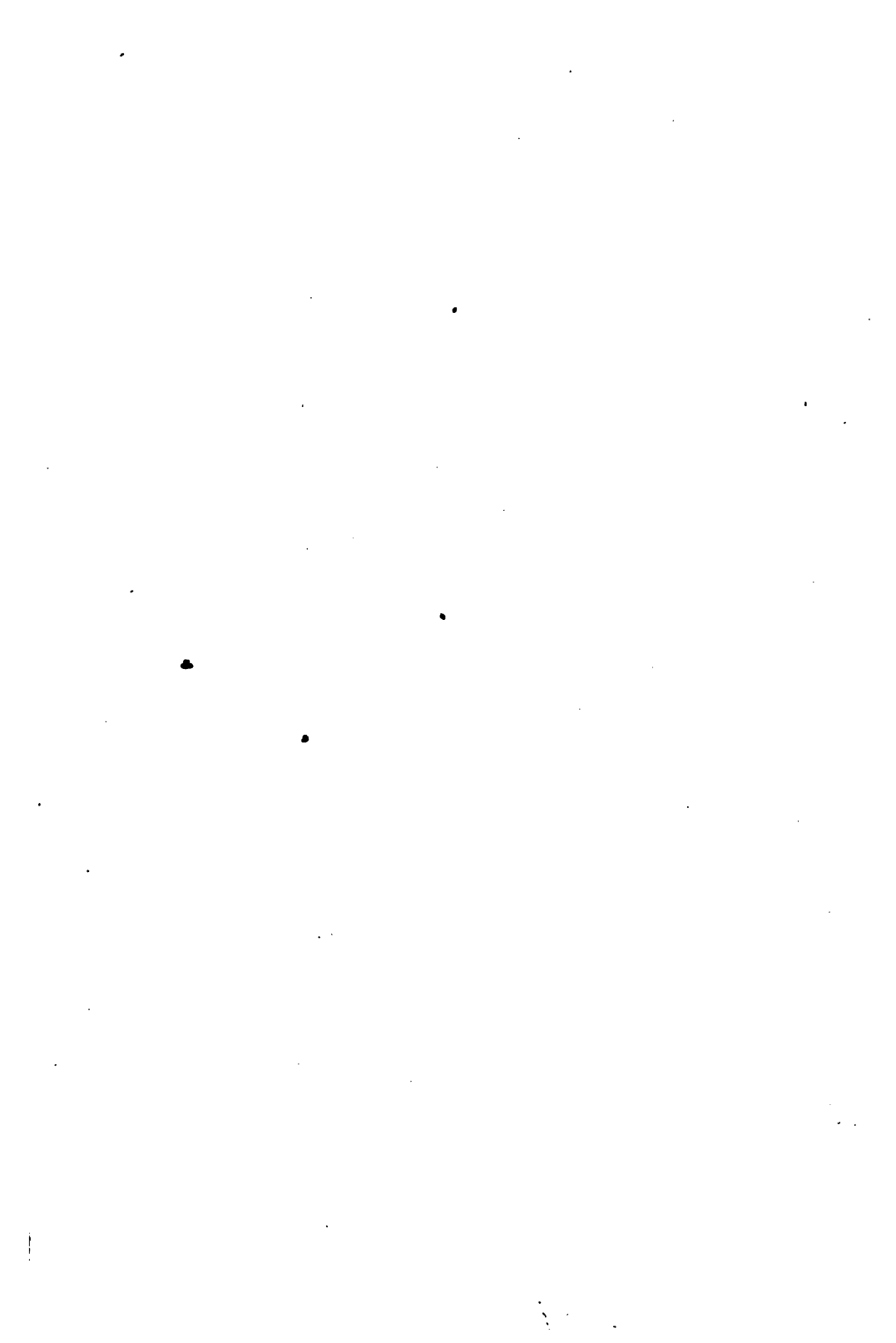
The first excitement being over, our hunger next claimed attention. Having lived for the last few days on raw potatoes, we were ready for something better. The Ensign brought out the bread bag, and while some ate, others asked for tobacco. Meantime the boat with sail and oar was rapidly making for the ship. But the tide was low and she grounded several times. We then lightened her by springing out, hanging to her side, and soon reached deep water, when we had no further trouble. This was a regular picket boat, her crew armed with rifles and revolvers, while a small howitzer pointed from her bow, shotted and ready for action. We now sailed gaily over the sea and soon reached the Nipsic. I never saw anything half so big or noble as the gallant ship appeared to me then,

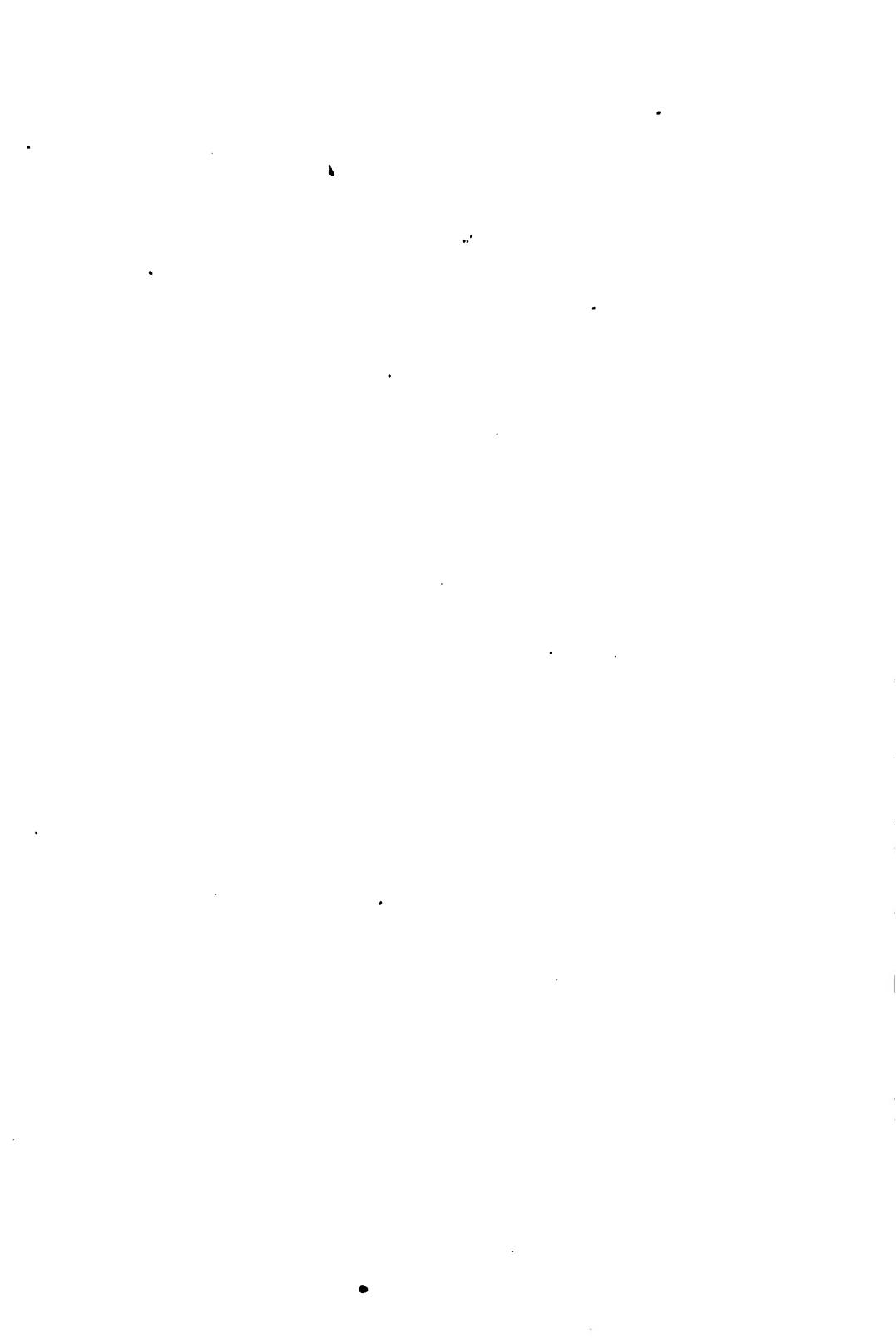
lying at anchor under close reefed sails, her decks covered with officers and men waiting to receive us. They gave a cheer as we climbed up the sides and stood on deck under the Stars and Stripes once more. The officers, thirteen in number, hurried us into the cabin, where we found a good fire. The ship's Quartermaster, Lieutenant Mansfield, provided each of us with a new suit of seaman's clothing, and in a few moments we had discarded our old and filthy rags with a promising crop of "graybacks," and cast them into the sea. Most of us were nearly naked. Lieutenant Clancy, Sixty-ninth New York, had no outside clothing at all, not even a hat. All of us were completely chilled through when we arrived, but under the influence of our warm reception; our new clothes; a hot fire; the prospect of breakfast; and our metamorphosis generally, we soon began to thaw out and to feel like new men. The Nipsic had been there eighteen months on blockading duty, and anything to vary the monotony was welcomed. At eight o'clock we sat down to the first square meal some of us had tasted in over a year, which was duly appreciated. These old sea dogs were not in the habit of doing things by halves, and we found the table supplied with all the necessities and many of the luxuries of life. Every few weeks a supply ship goes around to the blockaders with fresh supplies and mail. One was now daily expected and on this we could resume our journey.

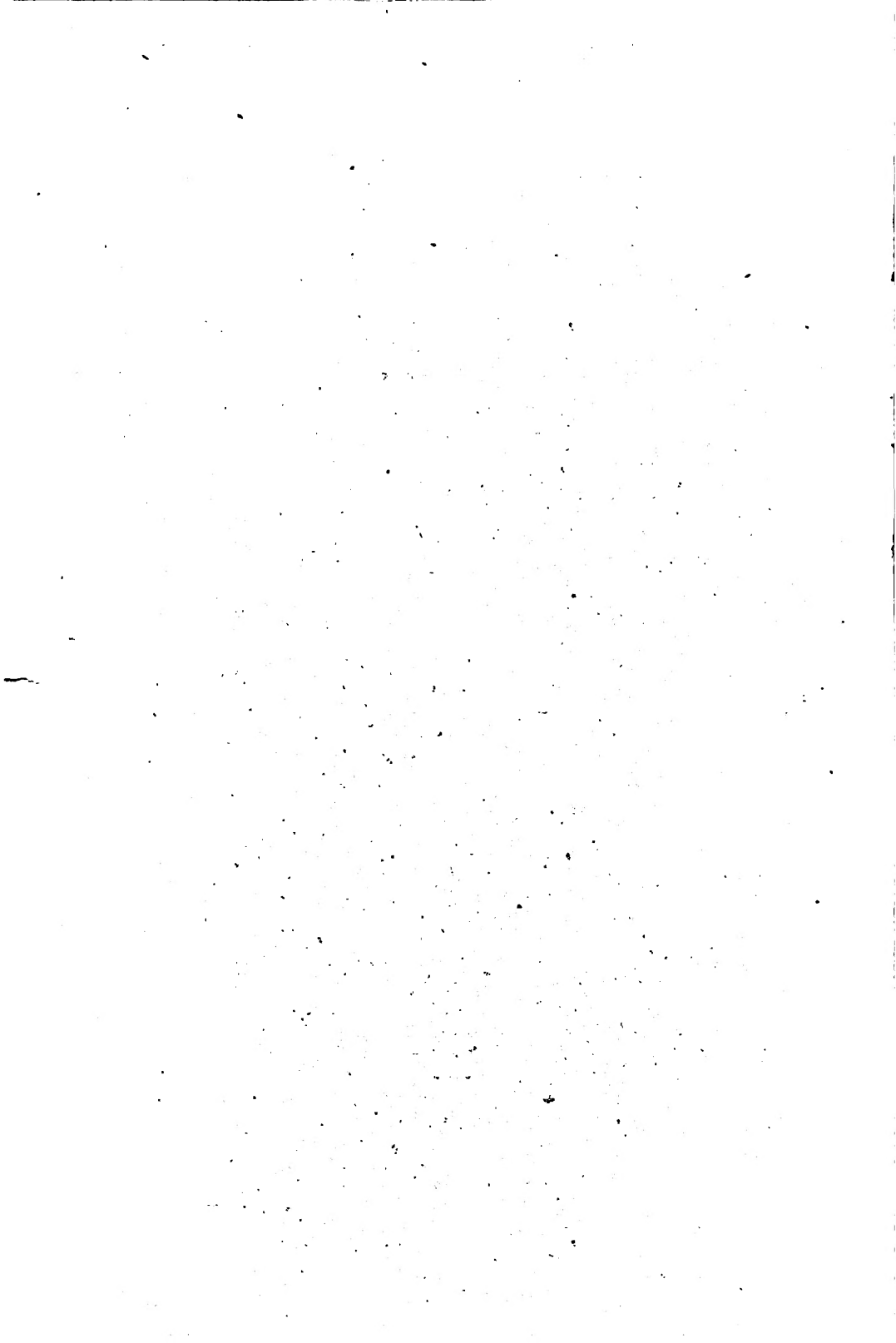
The day was most agreeably spent in getting acquainted with our new friends, relating our experiences, and in walking the deck, trying to look at ease in our new clothes, while studying at the same time how to preserve the proper equilibrium of step and carriage, a somewhat difficult task in a choppy sea. When night came the officers gave up their state rooms to the party. There not being enough, two of us slept in hammocks swung in the cabin. About ten o'clock a gale sprang up and the Nipsic put to sea to avoid any possibility of being driven ashore. The next morning she returned to her old position.

On the third day, the supply ship not having arrived, and being anxious to proceed, Captain Selfridge put us on a small sailboat manned by an Ensign and two men. At two o'clock in the afternoon we bade a heartfelt farewell to the officers and men of the Nipsic, and with three cheers for them and the flag, sailed away for Charleston, fifty-four miles distant. Our course was down the coast, but the wind was so light that we did not arrive at our destination until the next morning, when we reported to the ship John Adams and were given breakfast. There were no hostilities on account of a flag of truce. A dozen monitors and numerous other war vessels lay near by, all of which were exceedingly interesting to us. In the afternoon we were transferred to the steamer James Adger. The next morning we reached Hilton Head. Here we succeeded in drawing some money from Uncle Sam's paymaster. After waiting several days we embarked on the steamer Fulton and upon our arrival at New York received orders to report at Washington, where we were interviewed by Secretary Stanton, paid more money due us, and given leave of absence for thirty days. I had been one month on the journey from Columbia when I finally reached my old home in Illinois.

My return to the army and participation in the closing scenes of the Great Rebellion are not pertinent to this narrative.







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